I'm chilling on the rooftop
Came a long way from the boondocks
And I grew up on that 2Pac
So I rock California Love in my boom box
The crew was too hot
Locked behind bars
Diplomas were moon shots
To see your boy hit stars
Went to school a lot but not as much as he spin bars
Split lives not including the sex drive
Too wise the music and the jet life
Travel bug gotta move in where the cheque signs
Soundtrack to the movie of the best times

P.S. I know I'm blessed

Never had an S on my chest

Simply invested in myself

So much that a brother almost burned out

Life living right now
Never been the type to get tied down
That's why I'm on the map tryna evolve
You can bet I'll be back when the beat drops

It ain't about where you've been It's all about where you're going Even when shit gets hard Imma be back tomorrow It ain't about where you've been It's all about where you're going Even when shit gets hard Imma be back tomorrow

Forget about the gangster shit
Forget about the money and the bank for a bit
Think about all the places you've been
The people you've met
How they changed how you live
Everywhere you go you can bring the world with you
With those that came before buried deep within you
Living in the future we forget it all the time
We stand on the shoulders of ancestors and giants
I ain't lying I'm praying to feel the weight of my privilege
So I'm soaking up game
Every day on my pilgrimage
I tell myself you're the shit but you ain't shit special
Because I'm on the stage
You put me on a pedestal

The fame will do a number to your ego
I'm just tryna stay humble with the people
Put the guns down, bring the peace out
Everybody get free when the beat bounce

It ain't about where you've been It's all about where you're going Even when shit gets hard

Imma be back tomorrow
It ain't about where you've been
It's all about where you're going
Even when shit gets hard
Imma be back tomorrow

She give me love like don't leave yet
I was already on the next jet
Sao Paolo tomorrow for my birthday
But I can't lie holidays were the worst days
Never feel alone when I'm with you
I wrote a hundred songs while I missed you
Still I left you, but you can trust that
No matter where I go I'mma come back
Imma come back, I'mma come back
You can trust that
No matter where I go, I'mma come back

And all you do, do, do, do And all you do And all you do And all you do, do, do, do