

# Confession

SonReal

My lust for money is never what made me better  
I used to hide all my feelings, I put them under my sweater  
But the time we spent apart was the time that kept us together  
Now the time we spent together it's the time that's getting us cheddar  
Yeah, that brings me back to my first line  
You can blame this shit I'm writing on my birth sign  
I fell in love with the feeling when you were feeling so  
Ever since I've been killing it every minute like

Light time, I'm representing for rain  
Cause that's all my city know, I ain't feeling one and the same with  
Those talking about it never really saying anything  
Innovating it's just the spot from which we came from  
So when I'm rapping never rapping like I'm rapping in front of a  
Couple drunk chicks saying that I'm the man  
I'm rapping like UBG, ain't rapping like you would stand  
And I rap like you say I couldn't and I rap like you say I can't

Good morning to this show, act here to wallow  
Drop good news then the closers follow  
This year the first year that them hoes is on you  
That's when my man said pretty soon them bros will follow

I always wanted to sing but was too afraid of it  
So I'm thinking I'm doing it because they love it  
Shouts to cudi I'm open to what I'm doing  
But I'm bout to take it somewhere where ain't no one been moving  
.my girl say she love me, I tell her why don't you prove it  
But when she ask me the same I always start acting stupid

That's how I felt about my music till I committed my vision  
Now I know there's nothing to it  
God, I never been too good at interviews  
I'm getting better, take it slow just like a interlude  
I show 'em proof similar to how a winner do  
But in the scheme of things I'm really a beginner (oh!)  
Striving for better, my people know it  
I don't pass on any chance man I pick and I roll it  
Pull light to all this before it exploded  
So won't you fuckin and tell me shit when I pop it, don't blow it (blow it)

Couch surfing like I'm wake skating  
No breakfast, all I had was wake and bakin, now  
Now I'm close to making bacon'paper making  
And I don't even chop no trees like I got no leaves  
People always love to get their opinions  
I love to hear 'em, but they probably wouldn't have them if they looking in  
the mirror  
I just give them Windex to make sure that it's clearer  
Insecurities a little more cocky than they appear like

Even the greatest were hated on  
Used that as my motivation never to tag along  
With all these robots doing what they be telling  
I prefer to take the lead like Megatron  
  
Just some miles that I'm tryna whack'the shit to give a heart attack

And ever since it's been my body that can't adapt' cause if we talking credit then you know I got a lot of that

Funny thing is this like a twelfth of my potential  
Times this by twelve, you looking at something mental  
You looking right at a gentleman rocking an '80's Letterman  
Rookie looking a veteran, fuck it, you better let it breathe  
Feeling Mandela when jealousy occur, you can cut and fucking be my acapella  
do the work