They told me to run away, maybe another day
There's nothing that I could say, just move along
But I founded another way
There's nothing to fear today, there's nothing to fear today
Guess you were wrong

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No one knows, claim support but don't know and show
Everybody got dreams like mine, hard to separate friend from foe
What's it take for me to lose my mind? Broke pockets and a waste of time
Seems like I been dealing with both, peace of mind is just hard to find
But I'm posted up (Posted up), think I'm dumb but I know what's up
My nigga hold my nuts; planters, will I live my dreams no answers
That real shit, I deal with, all I ask is that you feel this
You get on top and they hit that kill switch, to remind you that you still s

Dream killers that's no good, trying to get away from that old hood Cause' I can't stand where my foe stood, [?]
I did mics like most should, still feel a pain in my soul could
It be the bullshit, politics, get one shot but you kinda miss
And that's all that they remember, cold shows in December
Loved you back when it's all good, now they just resent ya'
But I can't stop, won't stop, even when it feels I might drop
I come back swinging like Sugar Shane, and bounce from the stage when the mic drops
Like that...

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I remember somebody asking me once, is failure what you're afraid of?

And I looked back at him, and I kinda just didn't really no what to say But umm, I told him yes. I am afraid to fail. But umm, even if God came down and said "You know what, this isn't going to work out, you sho uld just quit while you're ahead" I'd probably still take my chances