

## Determined

Trae

It's been hard to enjoy a smile when your life all trash  
Most of my people flew to heaven damn I still ain't packed  
I been searching for better days like my shit been jack  
My last five been hell I'm just trying to get that back  
I done built one hell of a story trying to get that sack  
So many nights hanging on corners like a fucked up wreck  
With everything falling apart I'm trying to keep shit intact  
I pray I don't go in reverse and have to whip that crack  
I done witnessed too many switches so my days don't trust shit  
My spirit stay under pressure trying to hold so much  
Devil around the corner guess he still on that fucked shit  
Been fighting since I was 12, hell I still ain't done shit  
Everyone counting on me hope my numbers don't fall short  
I'm still battling snakes coming at me in all sorts  
Trying not to get bit I gotta win like all sports  
Still trying to sail this ship when they closed off all ports

Yeah I see it  
But they gonna have to see me too  
Kinda hard to vision a dream when you're stuck in a nightmare  
Everything point against your love don't fight fair  
Enemies playing angels only hoping your life spare  
Sick of walking these shoes I'm trying to find me the right pair  
Streets yelling out king I guess I'm still in the right chair  
Trying to delete my circle before it's got by the right square  
Been chosen their bed though it gave me a light scare  
Feel like everyone watching even if it's a light stare  
Looking at everyone who said fuck me I gotta fade em  
And what they know don't apply, if I trip out can't no one save em  
I know I'm in God's favor, therefore I can never hate em  
Just sit you up with the business and shake em up til I wake em  
Don't wait on me, my ride is in motion  
Trying to make it when my kids turned 17 it was toasting  
Seen too many take advance so I just focus on coasting  
I've acquire to be greater so this show I was hosting  
G...

This is the trip ain't  
It it's all good nigga  
I'm still at it nigga  
Yeah I'm on it  
My inner spirit keep telling me Trae you not a loser  
Go lose them niggas in traffic and get them for what they do's ya  
Nigga was getting older walking talking and laughing  
And talking shit at the same time funny how time is passing  
Lil Jared is fly as a Hulk  
I know them girls gonna be in trouble you can tell when he talk  
It ain't a game, baby Houston is a star I can feel it  
Give them a year, I swear he gonna be hot as a skillet  
I know my life ain't been the best but I could say I'm alive  
I'm thanking god that I ain't die I'm out here trying to survive  
A lot of people seen me hurting so they turned away  
Went about their business  
I came in this alone so I'm gonna be there when I finish  
I prayed to get out the hood  
This lil nigga that could  
I say it ain't all bad I'm just trying to make it for good

Mama told me to win I'ma do my best just so I can make her proud  
Before either one of us make it to a cloud

And I'mma do that  
Forreal  
Bet your life on that one  
Come on  
I got it  
Tell them niggas watch me  
Yeah tell them niggas watch me  
Yeah, tell them niggas watch me  
I tried to tell em watch