

My future's finally clear, even with my eyes shut,
I won't question high ideas, they go and chose us.
So realize and use us, the words of the mistress,
The words that was written all as a statistics.
Seen the better side of life, I experience the worst,
God must have saved something for me for what is worth.
Ex cocaine, hell run eighty just up in eighty,
No matter what state I was in I was up in edit.
Might know your brain, was in my teens when I started tootling.
The money ain't a thing, came in and start shooting.
Got this track on my arm and maybe you can feel me,
Made me honest with that, addiction tried to kill me.
No affection in my brain, information in my heart,
How could I be so bright, the future looked so dark
When hospitalized for my deeds I was moving in high speed,
Seeing shit dope through high Vs.
I know I come a long way for me to talk about it,
You been through what I been through? But I doubt it.
Ah, it don't mean that I'm better than you,
I just read the prescription of the man, it all work through.

But if I had to do it all again,
But if I had to do it all again,
But if I had to do it all again.

There be time interpretation of my life,
Says that I've seen the Passion of Christ with millions
And record sales to the consumer drug sales,
To seeing loved ones die while in jail.
Know how it feels to have a child that you barely hail
And how it feel when left on betray.
Now I know how it feel to probail,
Now I know hot it feel when God take you high, set a movie scale.
I've been on a journey but I realized life's
just a long sometime to see the heart to meet.
I put you alone.
I'm feeling thug into the microphone,
Taking hardship using God's gifts
Inspite a nigga that turns.
Got his YNT vision that gotta be fulfilled,
Like the 22 years got on to turn on the bill.
So miss me with the fake shit, cause I can't take it,
I'm thanking God for my experience for living reckless.

But if I had to do it all again,
But if I had to do it all again,
But if I had to do it all again.