

# On Me

Ty Brasel

In this life of sin and crime  
Seen some things that made me cry  
Had to learn to fight for mine  
Had to fight to stay alive  
Lost out stuck in the wild  
All these days of raining down  
Had to learn to wait my time  
Gotta trust it's all divine  
Yeah, so it's fate  
Serenading on the airwaves  
Delegating on the staircase  
Celebrating on the airplane  
Yeah, stuck in the cage  
I broke out the gauntlet  
Demons in your way then confront it  
I'm a on a different wave, supersonic yeah

Dropped out I went took the hard route  
Almost gave my heart out  
But I went like hardaway  
Ball out, I came in the game  
And I went all out yeah yeah  
Swear this life is all a game

Made it to the court from the nosebleed  
Made it with the wolves and coyotes  
Gotta make it count  
This might be my one and only  
Gotta hold it down  
It's too many counting on me  
On me, yeah yeah  
On me, too many counting on me  
Gotta watch my step  
It's too many plotting on me  
Gotta hold it down  
It's too many counting on me

Yeah on me  
I been on the move I can't get cozy  
Trying not to make the wrong move  
It could get costly  
And you gotta understand  
How much it cost me  
What it cost me, on me yeah yeah  
Been through some crazy things  
I was sinking in the mudslide  
All of these rainy days  
We gon' see some sunshine  
I got all this love and pain  
Running through my bloodlines  
Long nights, all these long nights  
Woke up in the north I got frostbite  
I can't break my heart again  
Cause it's on ice  
And you can't take my shine  
Cause I saw the light

Made it to the court from the nosebleed  
Made it with the wolves and coyotes  
Gotta make it count  
This might be my one and only  
Gotta hold it down  
It's too many counting on me  
On me, yeah yeah  
On me, too many counting on me  
Gotta watch my step  
It's too many plotting on me  
Gotta hold it down  
It's too many counting on me

Pulling up vroom, yeah  
I can't really lose, yeah  
Me and all my people  
Hit the gas, hit the moon  
Falling into you is like skydiving  
One thing about me is I've been thriving

On me, yeah yeah  
On me, too many counting on me  
Gotta watch my step  
It's too many plotting on me  
Gotta hold it down  
It's too many counting on me  
On me, yeah yeah  
On me, on me  
Yeah yeah, on me