

Plan A

Ty Brasel

When I was 19 I dropped out of school
I couldn't ever follow the rules
I just wanted to be like the greats
I had dreams of sold out dates
I just wanted to travel the world
Take this music and make the great escape
Pour my heart out inside of the 808
Is it fate? I'm staring it face to face
All I had to my name was potential
Instrumental pen and pencil and a lil faith
At the warehouse working 12 hours
Bet my whole check on the mixtape
Ain't no plan b c d e g t z just Plan A
Thank you mama she gave me a place to stay
But I, I know she was prolly stressing
Know the odds against me but I
I Know it's one in a million
Prolly like one in a billion
And I promise it ain't superstition when I say
But I swear I can feel it
Tunnel vision on the...
Wouldn't listen to the critics
No more talking I live it
Mama I gotta go get it

Weight of the world on my shoulders
How does it feel to be brave?
Mixed with this pain that's on my brain, well
One thing 4sho I ain't lacking heart
Not that I ain't hardly phased
Just that on my hardest days
I'm harvesting seed that's been
Rooted deep in the tree of faith
Filling the atmosphere with a affirmation of praise
Reach to the stratosphere
With a salutations and thankfulness
Even when I'm broke I know how to get rich quick
Real rich is when you really rich in spirit
The meek shall inherit the millions
Stored up for the wicked
The road to destruction is
Paved with the goldest intentions
Lead me not to temptation God
Protect me from the villanous and tyrannous
Keep me vigilant, dilligent
Dealing with devils and detrimentals
I got a feeling I got no reason to fear it
I'm gone for greatness good gracious
Now watch me kick the gear in
Passion in practice I pray with perseverance
And all the homies said amen yeah
And all the homies said amen yeah
Last night the homie said aye man
You gotta trust the plan
Even when you don't understand like
It'll all make sense in the end yeah