Out of the fire I found a fire inside You can see the pain still alive in my eyes I've loved and I've lost Through heaven and hell Turn they back on me too many times to turn back now My nigga I won't stop, now I can't, I can't, I can't stop now I can't, I can't, I can't be stopped now It wasn't easy but I learned the hard way and let me tell you how Lived life and learned my lessons Spent dough and earned my blessings Southside my tatted necklace Ball like I'm ambidextrous Every time they tried to block me Switched hands and changed directions Fist in the air like Rocky Bitch I think my name Sylvester That's the difference between me and them When they thought it was the end, I was still tryna see a M Now the difference 'tween me and them Even in Mercedes Buick, I was still tryna see a Benz I was backed into a corner Sat chasing, catching charges It's re-election season Bitch I think I'm back in office You don't know my pain How far I've came Those days are gone You cursed my name I prayed to God he shined the sun He gave me rain I took that water and walk on it Marching harder than million Martins On my darkest days, I'm still a star; I shine regardless Out of the fire I found a fire inside You can see the pain still alive in my eyes I've loved and I've lost Through heaven and hell Turn they back on me too many times to turn back now My nigga I won't stop, now I can't, I can't, I can't stop now I can't, I can't, I can't be stopped now And I thought they said light skin niggas went out of style André 3k said you only funky as your last cut So I'm state to state, and I move like a Mac truck Plus I gotta keep a Mac tucked For these vid soldier niggas on the 'Gram trying act tough Y'all too alternative get your facts up, I shoot to kill And my stacks up I get pounds english, bitch I think I'm bout to wreck up You don't get do you? When you on the big screen, a lot of little people living through you And if you don't stick to the script They assassinate your character and act like they never knew you

That's just how the game goes I guess I dress like project runway meets the projects Write like Noah but a little more Complex I fed niggas and they shitted on me Took the piss out me and spilt on me When I broke down like Britney Spears Said they throw me-oops they never did it on me So I wrote 'em out and made a bigger story Vic's story that's victory Niggas never did shit for me Show them the ropes and jumped ship on me But I never drowned Stayed down, sang songs for my home town Made homes for the broke kids stepping over needles in the playground Y'all the only thing that matters to me If y'all love me fuck everybody If y'all love me they could never stop me If y'all love me they could never stop me

Out of the fire I found a fire inside
You can see the pain still alive in my eyes
I've loved and I've lost
Through heaven and hell
Turn they back on me too many times to turn back now
My nigga I won't stop, now
I can't, I can't, I can't stop now
I can't, I can't, I can't be stopped now
I gave you my pain through pen
No I.D. on the track, let the story begin