

# Doubt

Vin Jay

A lot of people say they wanna see you grow  
In reality they're hoping that you fail on the low  
You think they're genuine til you tell them your goals  
And they say they're unachievable, slowly killing your soul  
Keep your circle tight 'cause that energy's contagious  
They fill your mind with doubt, no debate that shit is dangerous  
They'll say your dreams are illogical and not an occupation  
It's illogical for them 'cause they don't got no motivation  
But y'all are broke and I ain't talking about financially  
Talking about your mental state, y'all are living in agony  
You hate your life and mad I made a dream reality  
And call yourself a boss but never controlled your salary

That shit' confusing, tell me what are you proving?  
You gave up on your dreams and hate the path you been choosing  
Cause you were scared to lose and that's why you never pursued it  
So now you're telling others success is just an illusion  
Shit is fucking abusive, like tell me what your problem is?  
Wasting all your energy on bickering and gossiping  
I hate to break it to you bitches but you're not equipped  
To tell me how to tell me to win when you ain't got no fucking confidence  
That's why I separate from everyone that's toxic  
Unhappy with yourself and that's the reason that you gossip  
Always shifting your attention so you don't gotta acknowledge  
Everything that's wrong with you and all your motherfucking problems

Still you bitch about the cards that you were dealt  
And project all your shortcomings on others cause it helps  
All because you chose to put your dream up on a shelf  
Now you're trying to limit me 'cause you put limits on yourself  
Land of the free but you are living like you are in jail  
You're mentally in prison, they'll never pay for your bail  
I'm following my heart because I know that I prevail  
While you take the safe route 'cause y'all are to afraid to fail  
Really ain't no discussion, y'all are gonna witness me crushing  
My mind is occupied, I ain't got the time to hold grudges  
You worried about me cussing while y'all just bitch and do nothing  
Try bettering yourself instead of passing fucking judgement

So here's a message for those whose judging my actions  
Who all remain stagnant and never became established  
I won't take advice from humans with bad habits  
Who've given up on their passion and never surpassed average  
Never made a name 'cause they crack under pressure  
You tell them about your goals, they start to give you a lecture  
'Cause deep down they know that they never put any effort  
So they say you can't achieve it just to make 'em feel better  
That they never tried, dreams they've set aside  
Watching television of other people with better lives  
Jealous that they'll never be compensated or recognised  
Swear to god they're dead inside, kills them to witness you've built an ente  
rprise

You've got to harness the power that you're possessing  
You'll make it to the top but just know they'll try to prevent it  
It's easier for them to beat you down and tell you less  
Instead of look in their mirrors and judging their own reflection

Shit, it's fucking pathetic, pay no mind of you peasants  
Who wake up feeling lost but try to give me direction  
Your ass is 47, still never made no investment  
No wonder you feel threatened by people seeking progression  
And they gon' work a 9 to 5 till they fade away  
Can't pay the bills, every single night they laid awake  
Their body present but their soul is in a vacant place  
Ironical how they struggle all because they chose to play it safe  
I hate to do it but somebody gotta tell 'em this  
You won't achieve shit when you're living life as a pessimist  
Take a step back and you'll see that it's pretty evident  
Your doubts are killing more of your dreams than failure ever did

You can't defeat us, back up to fill up arenas  
I been a fucking boss, I don't play no follow the leader  
Don't tell me how to live, the student became the teacher  
Who pulls up 6 figures at 25 to my leisure  
So I'ma chase goals till it hurts to breathe  
Instrumentals getting murdered in the first degree  
Might fuck around and give 'em all a verse for free  
'Cause I don't work for the money, money works for me, bitch  
And that's a reason I ain't never going broke  
'Cause everyday that I'm breathing I hustle the way you won't  
Like how you tryna limit me, y'all barely stay afloat  
Getting fucked by the government, they got you by the throat  
As for my people who possessed by the dream  
Better hold that shit close, let no one come inbetween  
Focus on the mission, don't ever fall for their scheme  
Put your hustle over all and go get it by any means