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
Ironic 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 possesed 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 hussle over all and go get it by any means

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