

The Path

Vin Jay

Yeah

Young Swagg, Vin Jay

Haha

Yo

Said, it's hard to believe

That I'm chasing a dream so hard to achieve, but

I've just got to be me, so I'm making it seem like it's all so easy

'Cause I'm authentic and ya'll so cheesy

Chasin' a gimmick you see on the TV

No matter what, that ain't even gon' be me

Keep it a hundred every time you see me

In the future, still be the same 'cause

Fuck fame, I ain't ever gon' change up

Independent, gettin' paid from the bangers

So you know, I ain't gon' change when the pay come

Same me but a different flow

I had to speed it up just to keep a focus

So I keep it calm until the people notice

Now everybody talkin', like "He the dopest!"

So I'ma give it to 'em real quick

I call Vin Jay, we about to kill this

Yeah, you already know the deal is

So you better make room for the realest

Everyone know this, soon as we show up

They used to hate it, now everyone show love

They used to laugh at all of my posts

Now when they askin', I'm givin' no fucks

Like, how are you next but I never heard of ya?

Give me the pencil, 'cause I'm gonna murder ya

Get in my lane, then I'ma be swervin' ya

Step to the plate and I'ma be curvin' ya

Matter of fact, I ain't gotta worry

They all wanna rap but they ain't even worthy

I been on my grind so I think I deserve it

You tryin' to find me but I'm busy workin'

And I ain't got time for that

I'm on a mission to find a path

I have at the top of my climb for that

And people keep hatin', I'm fine with that

'Cause I ain't got time for that

I got the city behind my back

I'm independent and I'm climbin' fast

So fuck a label, I ain't signin' that

Hold on, man, this shit too vital

Young Swagg and the kid gone viral

'Bout time that I get at my rivals

Tell 'em "Bow down and pray for survival"

Came up, bringin' the fame that they lacked

And the bangers gettin' me paper, straight cash

Hit the stage up 'til it became a main act

Then the pay stubs got the lames to face facts

Take a look at how we livin'

I don't got time to debate with no critic

People would tell me that I'd never make it

But tell 'em my hobby just turned to a business, yeah
Mind been a prison but I broke these chains
Finally comin' up and now the whole team paid
Hoes peep game but I know these lanes
Hopin' Vin'll catch a bullet like OBJ
I drop with Jiu Jitsu
I promise you don't want an issue
'Cause I be the one that they submit to
We light up your block with a missile
Then fuck up the doc when they try to assist you, it's simple
Oh Lord, I'ma 'bout to roast your whole team with me
Let me give 'em all a roll call
Livin' independent, better listen when the pro talk
Vin about to paint the picture like Mozart, oh Lord
Ya'll ain't got it like me, livin' on the top of the bill, lowkey
Found Funk Rhythm, we ain't ever gon' speak
Yo, this for the clout, ya'll don't really want beef
Yeah, and I don't got time for that
I've been livin' on a violent path
I took a little break, now I'm on a wave
So tell them bitches that the Proph' is back

And I ain't got time for that
I'm on a mission to find a path
I have at the top of my climb for that
And people keep hatin', I'm fine with that
'Cause I ain't got time for that
I got the city behind my back
I'm independent and I'm climbin' fast
So fuck a label, I ain't signin' that
And I ain't got time for that
I'm on a mission to find a path
I have at the top of my climb for that
And people keep hatin', I'm fine with that
'Cause I ain't got time for that
I got the city behind my back
I'm independent and I'm climbin' fast
So fuck a label, I ain't signin' that