

What If

Vin Jay

Just imagine if I never heard of Rap (Yeah)
Never heard of Pac, no Biggie, or heard of Mac (Nah)
Never made a name or put my city on the map (Map)
And never made a record that was dissing mumble tracks, yeah
I bet that I would probably take the safe route (Yeah)
Probably work a wack nine to five and I'd blow my fuckin' brains out (Boom)
Never finding no ways out, I'd be posted up in this same town (Damn)
Never see these commas that been flowing through my PayPal
We're about to be crazy from emotions I'm concealing (Woo)
Stay laid awake while I'm contemplating my life, looking at the ceiling
And take some medication just to dull the way I'm feeling (Huh?)
Then post it up on that 'Gram to make my life look more appealing
Yeah, I keep my focus, go to college and be straight
Then I live the rest of my life with an occupation that I hate (Yeah)
Maxing out like all of my credit with some bills I cannot pay (Pay)
Then convince my fucking kids that they should go and do the same (Woo)
Dear Lord, my kids'll tell me what they wanna be (Be)
Then I tell them "Go to college" even if they disagree (-Gree)
Let the system beat them down while it just proceeds to kill their dreams (Yeah)
And I watch, as they all become as miserable as me
Ya'll know ain't no doubt if I never heard Rap, I'd be a mess
I'd be knee deep in that liquor and I'd be drowning in my debt (Debt)
Work all day but I get no rest (Rest)
Just get by with a minimal check
Tell me what's the point in my life when I'm only living with regret?
Damn, and I been wondering if I ever gave my best yet
Probably be the same until I'm posted on my death bed, huh
If I never heard of rap I know that nothing would be the same (Yeah)
But this is who I'm meant to be, this fucking shit is in my veins (Go)
I'm ready to kill it, not leaving a witness
I'm coming to level the game
Man I been living with no kind of limits
I body you bitches, don't get in my way (Yeah)
Never be dealing with none of you lames
Ain't no comparing us, we not the same
Ya'll have been tripping, the void I been filling
Got better from music, I'm numbing the pain
Man I really wish I had this booth (Booth)
When I was a kid locked in my room (Room)
Fuckin' with a razor blade 'til I fade away
And I was hopin' that my day comes soon
Wanted to make it but know I never got through
Said "I'd be the best", but I had no proof
But I've got 'em talking now 'cause I'm bossing out
And my dreams about to come true
Now we trippin' overseas
Devil in me, gotta pack the Rosaries
Left fam and they meant the most to me
Had to put 'em in the past, they don't believe
Real quick for the fam and the ones who doubted
Come take a look at all the guap I'm countin'
Living on top, it don't get too crowded (Nah)
Know I'm alone but I feel surrounded, damn
Make a name with this filthy grind (Grind)
Ya'll can't break what I built this time
Could of died from all the shit I've done

But I beat the odds and I will survive
Still I do what I please (Woo)
Really 'bout to profit off of my dreams (Yeah)
But I gotta take the time to just pray to God
'Cause life had me down on my knees
Yeah, so ain't no question, I'm about to do it right (Right)
I be sacrificing everything and grinding through the night (Let's do this)
While I spill my fucking heart out when I get up on this mic
'Cause I know one day they gon' hear me and I'ma change my fucking life