

TANTRUM

Will Smith

Back on my journey, I'm takin' my chances
Searchin' and questionin', lookin' for answers
Hopin' this medicine heal all the damage
My inner child keep throwin' a tantrum

Why does my ego keep holdin' me ransom?
Why does my fear control me at random?
Life can get ugly, but fuck it, I'm handsome
I'm 'bout to face all this shit I been runnin' from
You might relate to the places I'm comin' from
I been through trauma I thought I'd recover from
I got regrets, you heard about some of them
This is gon' make my heart bang like a rubber drum
I will not sugarcoat this stuff with bubblegum
Goin' through troubles, I hate what the trouble done
I hate to be the thing that people suffer from (Ooh)

You cannot replicate me, I'm a one-of-one, you are not one of them (Ayy)
Damn, I forgot and there won't be another one, I'm always number one
After the rain, then I know that the sun'll come, I see the life in the tree
tops

I am not God, but I know I'm a son of Him, you just a son of a biotch
I know exactly just what they been doin'
They counted me out, but your numbers ain't showin'
I know where I've been, I don't know where I'm goin'
If you want a boat, then you better keep rowin'
'Cause I'm so way up, I might get me a Boeing
Flyin' with angels, they sent me an omen
The devil tried get me, the forces are with me
Yo', Jesus, come lift me 'cause this is my moment and woo

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Ayy, I took my traumas and made it a anthem, ayy, mm

I done came too far to hand it over
I'ma keep my head up like a man supposed to (Grr)
I done took my punches, they were standin' over (Brr)
Devil want my soul, I couldn't hand it over (Grr)
I ain't picture perfect, think the camera's broken
Had to shut the door, they couldn't slam it on 'em (Grr)
How you sleepin' on me when I am a sofa?
Tryna trample on me, you get trampled over (Brr)
Jokers think it's sweet, this ain't no damn mimosa
This a aerosol inside a Arizona
This the Barry Bonds mixed with Sammy Sosa
This a loose screw inside a damaged motor (Yeah)
This a graduation with no damn diploma
This is aggravation, this is validation (Brr)
I got open wounds, ain't no Bacitracin
This a bigger world of my imagination
This is me, woo!

Martin Luther had a dream (Dream)
Joyner Lucas had a vision I became everything I had to be (Woo)

I've been livin' like there's no limits and I learned the game from Master P
(P)

I'm starin' at my reflection wonderin' why it isn't starin' back at me (Why?)
)

What is gon' be?

Oh, y'all forgot I ain't new with the pen
First hip-hop Grammy, I do it again (Woo)
I'm doin' me, I ain't doin' no trends
Findin' myself with the music again
Difference is I don't need music to win
Soon as I drop, then I'm boomin' again (Boom)
Back to the crown, is the mood that I'm in
Promise ain't nobody truer than him
Will

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My inner child keep throwin' a tantrum (Yeah, yeah)
Ayy, I took my traumas and made it a anthem, ayy, mm
Woo