

# When We're Done

XV

Not everybody lives, but everybody dies  
So while a nigga here, I'm shooting for the sky  
Landing on the moon, walking on the sun  
Taking over the game, give it back when we done

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So while a nigga here, I'm shooting for the sky  
Landing on the moon, walking on the sun  
Taking over the game, give it back when we done, I'll give it back when we done

Uh! 10 Thousand hands in the air, have you ever seen  
Work 9 to 5 or 5 to 9, do you ever dream?  
They in the red, but my sock is green  
Proud like I've reached the clouds, fall of a beam  
Dreams all lucid, films on Lucas, sound on surround and the crowd on stupid  
Who that chick Dion, that's Dion on clueless  
You suck around the money, sittin' in a?

Feel the dreams, They said I'm too corny  
Funny I got they ears all on me  
Fears all gone and my peers all wrong  
So keep your 2 cents and every phrase y'all coin me  
That's just common sense, all the hate I honored it  
I don't leap, I Quantum it  
I don't answer it, I problem it  
I just drop shit, while they ask what a colonic is  
Pinky you know what I'm pondering?

They said I smiled too much to be a-  
hole, and these girls is too much for me to take home  
Bad as Beyonce, could be a fiancée, But she way too horny to have a halo  
And these niggas ain't on me like I'm a J.Cole  
More work for me, just more persons to see  
That one day that kid out of Kansas could be a Jay Hov  
Cut em I'm slack the same cats that knock the rap  
I'm overly optimistic, maybe a dreamchaser  
After some things that I've see on screensaver  
Turn a lion's den into a king's lair  
No wonder they say "Vizzy where you've been player"  
Where the wild things are, where the kids wear crowns  
When we don't eat supper, we just tear that bitch down  
Said we was crowned, but we far from the ground  
Crossed all our T's dotted I's

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But fuck it man, we want everything

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