

So many things that I want, do I let them go?  
I work so hard for this music, and if it's too much to ask then let me know  
Cuz' I want this so bad I can't sleep, no  
Keep this up how the hell am I gonna eat? No  
Cuz' I'm grown as a man  
In the lab like 24, 7 days a week bam

See if they can all do it, why can't I?  
God taking my life is the only way that I can't try  
Plus I know that I'm different from all mankind  
And I ain't work this hard for years to waste all that time  
Words of Martin Luther "Everybody has a dream"  
And anything is possible cuz' faith is in between  
Yet I feel I want to flee to a place where I can blow with the breeze  
Flow with the streams

Is it wrong of me to get what I want?  
Cuz' I know I'm giving all of me  
What's left of me is gone  
So before I make my way, pack my bags and leave this place,  
One last song before I lay, hey

This is history in the making  
I got my mom on the phone and I'm stalling  
Destiny's on the other line  
That's my calling  
If I can't walk then I'll be crawling  
Cuz' faith is my strength for this weak, impaired player, wheelchair ballin'  
So I can't stop,  
I've been through harsh winters with ripped in half socks, shorts, tank-tops  
Cruising through hell  
I know the flow's passed hot  
Fiend for a loud buzz cuz' this is my last shot

So before I make my way,  
Pack my bags and leave this place,  
One last song before I lay, hey

This is history in the making  
Gave everything I have for one chance to blow  
More than half my life and there's nothing else for me to show

Losing is not an option  
And success is my thesis, I'm not swaying off the topic  
The man that controls the cockpit all the way I'ma take it  
I was never mistaken

This is history in the making This is history in the making, can I take it a  
ll the way?  
This is history in the making  
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