Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm a get it right now and never will I give up Homie this is food for thought you better fill up I'm coming in strong with a song for very long So I gotta make you understand before the beat is gone Homie you are not alone, we are in the zone We are in the matrix full of that fake shit Make you wanna grab the gat and go ape shit Living in a world of lies I can't take it Needed someone to save me, Needed someone to hug me Needed a whole world but nobody would love me 'Had I learned from this that people wanna buck me Had I learned from this that people wanna buck me' I said I can't take it I know I'm gonna make it I know I'm not normal but I gotta fake it I swear I'm not cocky, I am just confident That when I step On the stage I am dominant and now I am beggin

Beggin, Beggin You Put yo' Loving Hand Out baby Beggin, Beggin You Put yo' Loving Hand Out Darling

Sick of living in the dark so I'm begging for the light Feeling like I'm in a fight every single time a write Cus I gotta make sure that they hear me right Told me that I couldn't do it so when I pick up the mic I gotta kill it with something so real that when they hear it

They can feel what's in my soul
Lyrical cocaine yeah homie I got a blow
But first they gotta know who I is
So I'm begging for recognition on the mission just to
do it big

Cus I ain't new to this I'm true to this Thinking I'm a stand up and roll out Homie that's ludacris

Not here to play no games, I'm here to stay and make a change $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

And mate your ways so I remain
I'm in the studio for days and days
Spittin' out these razorblades, don't wanna place no blame

But without you I couldn't get to where I'm headding So to everybody I'm begging

Beggin, Beggin You
Put yo' Loving Hand Out baby
Beggin, Beggin You
Put yo' Loving Hand Out Darling

Yeah, Yeah, I said this is my path don't mess with me I didn't choose this life it was destiny God tested me to find the best of me And I know I'm going to make it even without a degree Cus the test scores don't mean shit to me

And when you said that I would fail it didn't get to me Now I'm begging, public masses, please I'm way to proud to get down on my knees But I'm begging, on another level Fuck Illuminati that's word to the devil Cus I am not about that I just wanna love I just wanna grow, I just wanna learn The pass and the verbs to write this music I'm so late that I just might lose it But don't ever confuse it, it's all so worth it I just wanna help it but not hurt it And as for my style I don't know how to word it Why do you even have to catergorize me? Fuckin' let em hate, let 'em all despise me Cus I'm gonna take this, fill it up and make this Something that the whole word cannot imagine Let alone fathom I'm from another planet I swear I'm not mathic, listen to me dammit My future's in your hands and so I'm beggin

Beggin, Beggin You
Put yo' Loving Hand Out baby
Beggin, Beggin You
Put yo' Loving Hand Out Darling