

## Purpose

Big K.R.I.T.

I was born in '86, despite the wolves and rats  
Survived the wild and returned with these bear furs on  
my back  
To feed the family, drink the wine, give thanks to God  
and watch for signs  
The winter's cold, but we was chose to rise above the  
darkened skies  
And fight against what lied beneath, my feet are firmly  
on the ground  
Prepare my soul and grit my teeth, fight or flight is  
going down  
What man amongst me says, that I ain't fit to wear my  
Father's crown  
A King of Mine and mine alone, my blood line can't be  
renounced  
Stand up and be counted for, raise your fist as Glory  
speaks  
Heavens what I'm dying for, I swear the Devil's at war  
with me  
I deal with life accordingly one day at a time  
And that kingdom we all searching for I pray one day we  
find  
So many have long and gone, so many got left behind  
But as time travels and Earth unravels church bells  
still chime  
Planets still align as angels watch over  
I break the chains they gave me and put these medals on  
my shoulders  
Cause I ain't no saint

You'll be different  
You'll find comfort in family  
Your power lies in your faith and beliefs  
What's a king without a crown?  
Or a kingdom to call his own?  
This is purpose