

Nothing Is Stopping You

Big Sean

I know I'mma get it, I just don't know how
Heart up on the stage, body in the crowd
Parents always tried keep me home
But I can't get paid from the crib, so I'll be gone till we on
Whats up, Finally Famous
I had it on my jacket way back in high school
Know I wanted to be in them night clubs and not all off in that night school
So me and my niggas real life'd it, every week we did them cyphers
At the radio, had a crazy flow, man the city ain't heard shit like this
I woke up early on a saturday
Said I'mma cash my check and hit some ass today
Hit the bank, my nigga called me like: "Go rap for Ye
He at the station, rap that shit that you rap everyday"
Man, that shit sounds stupid then I hang up on his ass
Then called him back like "Fuck, let's do it"
I didn't even cash my check, man can't believe my ass pursuit it
I didn't even have no gas but somehow God just lead me to it
Like, "Let's do it"

When I heard the songs he was doing
Man, I knew he had to be on G.O.O.D Music
(BIG! SEAN!) (5x)

Just to think, last night I was in Venice hugging bitches,
Thanking God Almighty, condoms were invented
Cause I had a yellow bone, that could've come from out the Simpsons, man
Who claim she never did it (Yeah right)
But under these conditions she was with it, Then I hopped up on that red eye
when I finished
I been gon for five hours, fuck, my head still spinning.
Fucked the hotel up, shit she probably still in it,
Getting rest that I be missing, but fuck it I'm on a mission.
Flight delayed like 30 minutes, now that's the shit that I hate,
Now it's eight thirty, I'm officially late, for that eight o'clock spot.
I know the Program Director hot, but I spit a freestyle up in there so cold,
That everybody in that bitch forgot, Now I'm running late for sound check,
And I heard the line's already to the lot, walking out the station,
And that's around the time that I got stopped, by this shorty tryna rhyme
Manager said we ain't got time, But time to time you gotta make time when it
's time for karma to come back around.
I say "Aye dawg, What you got?", "Aw dawg, Big Sean, thanks a lot. Um alrigh
t, stay young ran the game, man they been afraid, tryna follow me get in a m
aze, Leave you minute maid, Um, I'm like a young black Eminem, it's a riddle
and I'm repping that Michigan, tryna stack my dividends, get my mom a new c
rib and them.
And the bunch just synonyms about how he was living in, I ain't even let him
finish shit, I mean I can't lie he was alright, but at his age, shit so was
I,
So give him my email on a fly, and if it sound good, then I reply, Uhh.

Hello
Ay nigga, Ay trick, where you at nigga
Ay what up, whats good, whats up man?
Ay bro, ay nigga I just rapped for this nigga Big Sean dawg
What!
Bro, haha, I just rapped for this nigga Big Sean dawg, aye
Oh hell naw, what?

Hey I ran into this nigga, but aye he cool as hell man
Awwww Dang! Tight!
Bet, He short as hell though.
Hahahaha
But that nigga was cool though man
Alright!
Man just like how he spit a hundred bars, I spit like two hundred bars.

Tell me what you know about dreams, what you know about having faith,
In something you can't see, tell me how much do you believe.
What you know about feeling something, that you can't even touch,
What you know bout smelling something, that you can't even breathe.
But when the world drives you out, and your gas tank is on E
All the faith that you had, just ain't all the faith that you need.
All the faith that I have, just ain't all the faith that I need,
I'm sorry.

I know you're not my child talking like that,
Focus shifting the negative energy, into something positive.
And the easiest way to do that, is to be grateful for all the things that yo
u do have, For your health, for your family, your friends, all the people th
at care about you. You've got food to eat, you've got a place to stay. Ugh y
ou know, let's feel good, let's get happy, boi! haha