I gotta make something for myself, myself Don't forget you chose this life Welcome to your paradise Lay in your bed, reap what you sow Welcome to your paradise

I used to stand on the rocks, I used to stand on the rock
On the Rock of Gibraltar
Father told me I faltered
Picking fights with my pops
He asked forgiveness a lot
But I don't need God's forgiveness
Can I get me a witness

I could cry, but I gotta pick my battles tonight, tonight I could cry, I'll be fighting for the rest of my life, my life

Don't forget you chose this life Welcome to your paradise Lay in your bed, reap what you sow Welcome to your paradise

Do you wanna be your father? Or do you wanna take it farther Leave the woman that you'd break your heart for at the altar Cause you were offered a life that you would trade your heart for Ain't gotta die to see heaven, I got your heaven nigga Would rather rev on an engine than ever reverend, nigga Black sheeps packing weapons in 911's, nigga How could worship be worth it? You love your God like yourself So you deserve to be perfect You deserve for your car to skirt and your girl to be skirtless Fuck on a Saturday nigga, miss Sunday service You made you a hundred verses, a hundred verses That's why you need you a hundred virgins, a hundred virgins Yeah, you wear your crown with a frown sometimes You can't help but feel down at times You were raised in the basement You used to pray on your spaceship

I gotta make something for myself, myself
If you want to get this money, come and join me
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