

Fireworks

Dizzy Wright

[Verse 1]

Rapping juss changed everything
Its kinda hard tryna move as a man
I'm stressing cuz I'm constantly losing my friends
People hate me cuz I'm tryna stay true to my fans
But I'm grinding cuz I'm tryna provide for my fam
Damn... I'm just spitting out these rhymes
& people hating on me like I'm out doing crime
So I sign... What if I worked a 9 to 5?
Would you hate on the fact that I was juss tryna
provide?
Nah, you just hating on me cuz I'm doing music
& you annoyed with the fact that everybody tryna do it
So its foolish in your eyes... that is it
But you don't see me running around
Putting down your fucking happiness
I ain't tryna ask for no exceptions
I know I'm not anything that you were prolly expectin
I know that I'm a blessing cuz Ive been thru the wire
first
& thats why I'm taking off... Fireworks

[Chorus]

Today it begins... I missed them before
But wont miss them again
I keep having the same dreams
& I think that I just realized what it means
All I see is fireworks... All I see is fireworks
Taking off like fireworks... Taking off like fireworks
All I see is fireworks... All I see is fireworks
Taking off like fireworks... Taking off like... Ohh...

[Verse 2]

You should give it up for me, humble with this luxury
I love all of my fans & the kids that look up to me
But I'm stressin cuz the devil always fuck with me
& why do I feel alone even when I'm with my company?
Damn... Seems like world's closing in on me
The closer I get, the world seems to spin on me
Girls who been on me, were all coolie
Until they try to explain how they are not a groupie
& I hate that, baby we go way back
I didn't know if I made raps, it would create that
But this is the life that I asked for
Subliminal hating on Twitter
Like niggas don't know what that asks for
I wish I had more... so I could give more
I'm heading thru life finding out what I live for
So I'm real more... & you a liar first
& thats why I'm taking off... Fireworks

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Look, anything's possible... Look at Mike Vick
& all the wrong stuff feel like the right shit
& all the right shit seems to be hardest

& the harder you work, the more that everybody's talkin
So it's strange... Can you imagine life without pain?
Where everybody seems to be the same
Walking round life like there was nothing to gain
Lookin in the mirror, not seein' nothing to change
Lame!
So I'm on that get money, fuck everything
Reminisclin' when I used to fuck everyday
Big booty's with the matching lips
Shit, that's when I started on this rappin' shit
The beginning G, I found out what the sinna be
At 12 years old is when I lost my virginity
Yeah, I just didn't try her first
But now a nigga blowin' up, fireworks

[Chorus]

Ohh... Ohh... Ooh... Ohh...
Ohh... Ohh... Ooh... Ohh...