[Verse 1:] I'm so motivated My motivation is putting on Vegas But I keep exposing Satan I don't know if I'm a make it Cause I've been patiently waiting for my break to hit these stations I'm constantly chasing something that is not promised I ain't showing no love you wack rappers make me vomit I've been puttin on for years and ain't nobody show me homage So I refuse to show another nigga that he got it Better work for what you want Cause if you don't it could be taken Everybody wanna rap nobody want an education What the fuck is going on? Where the fuck did we go wrong? These record labels signing niggas who can't even write songs I'm pissed off bitches on my dick but shit my dick soft Cause the way you carry yourself got me ticked off I ain't tryin to be Rick Ross I ain't tryin to be Gucci I'm strugglin' Bitch I'm ridin' round in a hoopty So in less you bout to help me with my music bitch don't do me Cause I'm fooly and you starving in my motherfuckin' movie I'm truly underrated I'm about to let them have it If I started exposing rappers I would probably start disasters So I keep it cool Say you got the juice but nigga let me speak the truth Pac wouldn't give you the juice if he spent the week witchu All the weakest dudes making all the givin' so we should respect the shit th ey spittin'? Nigga please [Hook:] I'm so motivated My motivation is putting on Vegas I'm so motivated My motivation is putting on Vegas [Verse 2:] I'm so motivated I'm underrated and hated by niggas that I was raised with I'm still on the East Side of Las Vegas Still repping Flashy Inc. still doing all the same shit Niggas say I ain't shit, actin gay about it Cause they dream about this And I pray about it So you could be bout it bout it and I'm gonna be out in counters Accountants countants wildin while you at home loungin That's the difference between me and you and your scene This the life that I live and you trying to make this yo dream My whole team standing behind me Nobody gon' design me So support me like Puffy did for Biggie back in the 90's Finally I make the message but I had to go the distance

I don't need you to be hype I just need your fucking attention Bad decisions was given to my living I ain't ask for this I'm mad as shit Cause I know we struggle by an accident My mama wanted better But she only wanted cheddar So her and her kids can have everything they wanted forever So I don't blame her but I'm filled with so much anger Lyrics filled with so much passion expressing myself to strangers I'm in danger cause I'm spillin out my soul These record labels signing niggas they know that they can control The Wright Road I'm hoping that you blow... shit So I'm praying God open up a door I'm motivated

[Hook:]

I'm so motivated
My motivation is putting on Vegas
I'm so motivated
My motivation is putting on Vegas