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Got into my mind, understand where I'm at
Everyday I wake, I just go, I just go, no breaks
No days off, no mistakes, no birthday, but I need my cake!
Every minute, I think dollars, I think big, Chris Wallace
Keep getting money, that's the ...
These niggas in the club, I'm in the kitchen
Yeah, I'm cooking up, about to kill 'em
They see me tweet all day and night, they think I'm chilling
But I'm on it, but I'm on it, on my grind
Everything I ain't got on my mind
Studio flow, I try to make a couple songs every day
Cause I always hear ... one song away!
No over night celebrity, I guess God ain't had in the sketch for me
Life is a journal, and every line is important
Every color has a meaning, your purpose is search for it
She asked me where I'm at, I said...
I spit that hard shit, these niggas talking
Fuck a chorus, that nigga tripping on a mike
Get 'em a... see that's the type of shit I'll be on
That's just my style!
But simple minds always tell me, Millz, ... me down
Get me understood, if you're aiming for the crown
If they got you figured out, there's nothing to get around!
Most people don't know when they see a genius
Look, they stoned Jesus, and they don't understand Einstein either
So I don't expect them to understand me
I don't expect their mind to understand what they can't see
Don't... but I'm well known, nigga
And I talk that grown shit, cause I'm grown, nigga!
That poem is what I'll be serving
Balling like Harry Irving, smoking all loud that I'm quietly working
Try to keep, try to keep my shit, that's my first thing!
Millz!
Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!
It's my thoughts!
Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!
Yeah all! Now I said the coolest players and fellows,
Hart breakers in the world
God, get some... and make them have precious...
And that's exactly what he did to me
September 7, 2012 will always stick with me!
Look at what it did to me!
The man upstairs gave a kid to me
I had the book come the... and delete the kid in me
Splitting image, couple decades of a difference
She got her mother's complexion, with my appearance
In the last year, I ain't released too much
Music! I Lost the love for this shit,
My daughter's love renew it!
I look into her eyes and I think crimes
So you... your Arabic ass mind if you think I'm
Take your shoots, I needs all of mine
Fuck your talk, Kush and my brian cells go to war
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Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!

Yeah, yeah, yeah Bright life, big city, potent thoughts! Kush and my brian cells go to war Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!