

# No Miracles

Kid Ink

I never waited on a miracle  
There ain't no miracles round here  
There ain't no miracles...  
I'm not afraid of the impossible  
There ain't impossible round here  
There ain't impossible, no

I ain't afraid, knowin' shit's gotta change  
One day it'll never be the same  
Just look into my heart you can see the grind  
Look into my eyes you can see the pain  
Painted a perfect picture where I came from  
Some nights when I thought I wouldn't see the sun  
Son raised, though daddy wasn't home, word  
Hard tryna hold it down like a short skirt  
Skurr off from these niggas tryna hold me back  
I will not lose, Hov told me that  
Dreaming bout a moment that'll change my life  
I don't never wanna wake up, turn off the lights  
Gotta let it burn, I've been ready to ignite  
I said nothing's impossible  
See me runnin through the city, no obstacles  
No option two, one way to go

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I ain't afraid, it's nothing more I gotta say  
To them haters middle finger, up to yo face  
Facing so many problems, hate being tested  
From a place where they waiting to see me arrested  
No rest, tryna make it where I wanna go  
Alumni but I couldn't make the honor roll  
Too cool for school, I'm too rude with you  
There's no rules in the life we choose  
I gotta ride for something, gotta die for something  
Say you only live once, we'll I keep it 100  
Mo money, mo problems keep on coming  
Tryin, a nigga go back but these niggas keep frontin  
Right now everything going right, it could fuck up tonight though  
Said nothing's impossible  
See me runnin through the city, no obstacles  
No option two, one way to go

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I ain't afraid, I'm already dead  
I just don't know when we goin

It's crazy how the devil gets us when we heaven-sent  
My hands already red, I lost so many men  
Heavy is the head that bares the crown that I'm wearin man  
I was a loser just tryna fit and I let em in  
But those were school days, I grew up, now I'm on Letterman  
I never thought that a song I wrote in a minivan  
Would ever have the impact I'm reading inside these letters man  
Dear Kells I heard yo story and felt it man  
Your voice inspires, I feel like I can do anything  
By the way, I sent you something from my brother  
Open it up, a razor felt, it was a cutter, damn!  
What if you were me, in 2003?  
Rap was just a dream black jeans, burning blank CD's, feed em to the streets  
Would you let adversity as you are, come for money  
Guys you all realize everything you need's inside you

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(2x)