Just Another Day (In My Mind)

Will I make it I don't know From the bottom of my heart I swear to God I gotta blow This for every time the world told me no If I don't make it in this game I ain't got nowhere else to go From the drama to the hoes From the records to the shows I gotta make it, and if they don't give me what I deserve Then I'm a take it, I've been underrated, underestimated and hated But I can't wait to look back and say that I made it Cause nowadays everyone's a rapper and I hate it

Y'all don't kno-oh-oh-oh-kno-oh-oh-oh Said y'all don't kno-oh-oh-oh-kno-oh-oh

I had to face my demons and embrace all of my fears While you was out partying, chilling and sipping on some beers I was sacrificing adolescent years Blood, sweat, and tears to find out what music really is And now I'm feeling, I'm feeling like the moment has arrived With Bobby is no longer living and Logic has revived From his ashes, music, money, liquor I'm fucking passed this lyricism that's driven from a mass to you bastards

Just another day, living in the hood Just another day around the way Feeling Good today, feeling lovely

All I ever wanted was some financial security And now I fuck with bitches just to match my insecurities Cause pussy ain't nothing, but my heart is sure full of something Now I'm, colder than ever, pushing through any weather High score flow, ain't none of y'all close to my level Mental state of a winner in the shoes of a beginner Visualizing my horizon through the eyes of a sinner Noticing how the line between me and fame is getting thinner

You know my steelo, busting shots like free throws The young bandito, cutting records like they was kilos (ha) Is it a blessing that I'm messing with girls that wanna undress in the back of my car Or is it just cause I'm a star? Or is it just cause I'm a star? 5 foot 7, looked like she fell from heaven With an ass hotter than the devil Please call a reverend She was black and asian Part Hispanic and part amazing Women they feen' us Merely because we are the keenest My heart only has one love like Serena and Venus You know I under mean this genius with the bigger {ay, ay, ay} See baby girl I know you got some problems Just know I'm here to solve 'em, revolve 'em, cock 'em back and dissolve 'em I swear I take care of all them but you gotta trust it Love it, open your heart before you lust it Now bust it, what Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Logic