I came to win, to fight, to conquer, to thrive I came to win, to survive, to prosper, to rise To fly, to fly

I wish today it will rain all day
Maybe that will kinda make the pain go away
Trying to forgive you for abandoning me
Praying but I think I'm still an angel away

Angel away, yeah strange in a way
Maybe that is why I chase strangers away
They got their guns out aiming at me
But I become near when they aiming at me

Me, me, me against them
Me against enemies, me against friends
Somehow they both seem to become one
A sea full of sharks and they all smell blood

They start coming and I start rising
Must be surprising, I'm just surmising
I win, thrive, soar, higher, higher, higher
More fire

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Everybody wanna try to box me in Suffocating every time it locks me in Paint they own pictures, then they crop me in But I will remain where the top begins

'Cause I am not a word, I am not a line I am not a girl that can ever be defined I am not fly, I am levitation
I represent an entire generation

I hear the criticism loud and clear
That is how I know that the time is near
See we become alive in a time of fear
And I ain't got no motherfucking time to spare

Cry my eyes out for days upon days Such a heavy burden placed upon me But when you go hard your nay's become yea's Yankee Stadium with Jay's and Kanye's

I came to win, to fight, to conquer, to thrive I came to win, to survive, to prosper, to rise To fly, to fly $\frac{1}{2}$

Get ready for it, get ready for it, get ready for it I came to win
Get ready for it, get ready for it, get ready for it

I came to win, to fight, to conquer, to thrive

I came to win, to survive, to prosper, to rise To fly, to fly