I don't want your love It's not why I make music I owe myself, I told myself back then that I would do this And I always look so out of reach It just seems so confusing That I felt my place in life A young black man it's seems so useless That I don't want no help Just let me suffer through this The world would not know Jesus Christ if there was never Judas This knife that's in my back It'd be the truth that introduced us And the distance inbetween us It's the proof of my conclusion So life is what you make it I hope you make a movement Hope your opportunity survives the opportunist Hoping as you walk across the sand you see my shoeprint And you follow, til it change your life, it's all an evolution And I hope you find your passion, cause I found mine in this music But I hope it's not material cause that's all an illusion And they all in colusion This racist institution double standard Acting like they not the reason we ruthless Tonight is my night This is my moment Feeling bigger than life But I gotta own it It's a victory Let's make history Look at where I started and look at where I'm standing Y'all can say it's luck But I know that it's planning Shout out to the pain That gave me understanding Shout out to my gang It turned me to a savage So niggas could say what they want to, But I go through what they haven't But it's not ego driven, it's not me boasting and bragging This road I chose to go down Hard to slow down when in traffic In order for me to grow I had to let go of some habits And it's easy to say I'm on now cause you see it, and it happens But before it ever did I had to believe and get it cracking So I'm gon take you back then, 32 shots and my mack 10 With a dream minus the means my early teens was fucking tragic And deep inside my mind is buried crimes you can't imagine That I wrestle with the night demons that I fight I can't get past it So no matter how straight your cash get It don't matter if you plastic I was looking for the lights and all we stumbled across was flashes But tonight...

I'm brighter than Vegas lights
Feeling like I can't lose
Any other day I do
It's feels like I'm 8 feet tall
Tonight is my night
For sure, for sure

So if it's meant, than it's gon be People love it, cause they know it's the real me The cops hate it, so they hope my homies kill me But I don't want the fame, I just want y'all to feel me It's my time, so I'm going in We ball till we fall, fuck how the story ends We see these niggas hatin' I know you hoes plotting I ain't worried bout it Cause I know God got me Say I know God got me Yeah I know God got me Yeah I know God got me See I ain't worried bout it Cause I know God got me Once in a lifetime shit you know Song dedicated to everybody out there with a motherfucking dream Fuck what they say, do your shit