

# I'ma Make It

Snow Tha Product

I finally feel like, I can go ahead and say  
Shit that I ain't ever been able to say before  
Y'know what I mean? Like..

This is for all the awkward moments  
And the high school memories  
And all the fucking popular kids I allowed to get to me  
The fact that I was broke and I knew my family had necessities  
And so everything added up, inside of me, depressing me  
The fact my dad was gone and I couldn't even say rest in peace  
Cause leaving us was worse than dying  
Here's for forgetting me  
Here's to finally admitting that now it's off my chest and see  
Here's to being sad and only happy when on ecstasy  
Here's for all the fake friends, the rumors, and the lies  
Here's for all the fake trends I was to broke to buy  
Here's for all that time wasted with those stupid guys  
Here's to bottles of stolen liquor and all them crazy nights  
And thank you to the haters. Thank you to the teachers  
'Fuck you' to the cheerleaders, I'll watch while on the bleachers  
Thank you to myself for staying true to graphic t-shirts and the tennis shoes  
And back packs, headphones, and all the reefer  
I'MA MAKE IT!!!

I'ma make it! ...