

# The Fire Next Time

Vic Mensa

Out of the fire I found a fire inside  
You can see the pain still alive in my eyes  
I've loved and I've lost  
Through heaven and hell  
Turn they back on me too many times to turn back now  
My nigga I won't stop, now  
I can't, I can't, I can't stop now  
I can't, I can't, I can't be stopped now

It wasn't easy but I learned the hard way and let me tell you how  
Lived life and learned my lessons  
Spent dough and earned my blessings  
Southside my tatted necklace  
Ball like I'm ambidextrous  
Every time they tried to block me  
Switched hands and changed directions  
Fist in the air like Rocky  
Bitch I think my name Sylvester  
That's the difference between me and them  
When they thought it was the end, I was still tryna see a M  
Now the difference 'tween me and them  
Even in Mercedes Buick, I was still tryna see a Benz  
I was backed into a corner  
Sat chasing, catching charges  
It's re-election season  
Bitch I think I'm back in office  
You don't know my pain  
How far I've came  
Those days are gone  
You cursed my name  
I prayed to God he shined the sun  
He gave me rain  
I took that water and walk on it  
Marching harder than million Martins  
On my darkest days, I'm still a star; I shine regardless

Out of the fire I found a fire inside  
You can see the pain still alive in my eyes  
I've loved and I've lost  
Through heaven and hell  
Turn they back on me too many times to turn back now  
My nigga I won't stop, now  
I can't, I can't, I can't stop now  
I can't, I can't, I can't be stopped now

And I thought they said light skin niggas went out of style  
André 3k said you only funky as your last cut  
So I'm state to state, and I move like a Mac truck  
Plus I gotta keep a Mac tucked  
For these vid soldier niggas on the 'Gram trying act tough  
Y'all too alternative get your facts up, I shoot to kill  
And my stacks up  
I get pounds english, bitch I think I'm bout to wreck up  
You don't get do you?  
When you on the big screen, a lot of little people living through you  
And if you don't stick to the script  
They assassinate your character and act like they never knew you

That's just how the game goes I guess  
I dress like project runway meets the projects  
Write like Noah but a little more Complex  
I fed niggas and they shitted on me  
Took the piss out me and spilt on me  
When I broke down like Britney Spears  
Said they throw me-oops they never did it on me  
So I wrote 'em out and made a bigger story  
Vic's story that's victory  
Niggas never did shit for me  
Show them the ropes and jumped ship on me  
But I never drowned  
Stayed down, sang songs for my home town  
Made homes for the broke kids stepping over needles in the playground  
Y'all the only thing that matters to me  
If y'all love me fuck everybody  
If y'all love me they could never stop me  
If y'all love me they could never stop me

Out of the fire I found a fire inside  
You can see the pain still alive in my eyes  
I've loved and I've lost  
Through heaven and hell  
Turn they back on me too many times to turn back now  
My nigga I won't stop, now  
I can't, I can't, I can't stop now  
I can't, I can't, I can't be stopped now  
I gave you my pain through pen  
No I.D. on the track, let the story begin