

Born to Reign

Will Smith

I believe in God, I believe in destiny
Not destiny in the sense of all of our exerts being pre-determined
But destiny in the sense of our ability to choose
Our ability to choose who we are and who we are supposed to be

Yo yo yoyo

I was born to reign, point blank
My name to be etched in stone
My destiny pre-ordained, tryin' to live righteous
Fightin for life, this my life
That's why I liked on my vices
Tightnin' the vices of truth on the roofless
This is rhyme and the crime and their minds is just useless
The path of the poison, the genesis of the genisi

You and your boyz tryin' to decide, what to write
But your hand is a sword and the blade has been forged
Young minds gettin' gorged, stakes have been altered
By lick or by weed and then hate gets exaltered
As art falls to greed, choices is made that's the voices is laid
On the track, contract, your soul's the way, the sold your wage
Did you see his new Benz?
But your like a syringe now proud of your binge

Got a lot of new friends, got a lot of new ends
Bought a house up in the hills frontin' shouts to the pen
Givin' false accounts of your account's amounts
Amounts the fans treason stands to reason
Since your inception, laced with deception
And bred with false affection it must perish
From the terrace I see the fire burnin the streets
But I won't shield my eyes to the heat

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