

## 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-ordaned, 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 lai  
d  
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 bing

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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