

Almost There

Ab-Soul

I know exactly how it is to feel like no one cares
About the hard work you put in but who said life was
fair?
It sure wasn't me I take the bitter with the sweet
And boil it in the pot make it hard to eat
I said If I'm going to play I'm going to play for keeps
Raise stakes, take stage, speak my peace
Make my pay, take my lady on a date
Send my parents on a cruise - living
Somewhere with a killer view
Oh the irony I spew
But for now the studio couches gonna have to do
I ain't going to take what I ain't earned myself
Foolish pride
That's what you need to survive
It's do or die
So step aside I don't mean no trouble
Just want to be someone that CJ could look up to
Oh, and just so you know
When I'm on the road I'm at the travel lodge not the W

Almost there, almost there, almost there
The finish line is in sight but I'm almost there
Almost there, almost there
Almost there, almost there, almost there
Even if the sun don't shine the sun don't shine
Almost

Somebody asked me, what you mean by longterm mentality,
actually?
So I had to break it down:
Don't get caught up in the now
Focus on the years abroad
Cause today you're here but tomorrow you could be gone
Singing the same old song
And who's the place to blame on?
Other than you
Whatever it is you do
From slanging eight balls to graduating from school
Just gotta see it all before it happens
I ain't saying see a psychic I'm just saying have a
Idea of what you're accomplishing
You'll have a greater chance to accomplish it
You know a little strategy, premeditation
Wins races nine times out of ten
As if losing's ever an option
Had to bust my own bubble I really thought I was
poppin'
(Not quite)

Just know your future's right around the corner
Opportunity galore for ya
More and more you'll start to see it's no limit to what
you can be
In any event, eventually
Treat your first like your last time
Cause it might be your last time

That's what I learned last time
Look forward to looking forward in my pastime
You just letting time pass like "that's fine", as wine
Contrary to popular belief, I want the peace
They say I'm headed hellbound at God's speed
Gazunteight, or bless me if you like
As I, put my faith in this bud and budlight
I've been patiently waiting for a track to explode on
Talk my shit, drop my load on
Hold on, I don't think you know how close I am
By the time this song's done I'm already there