I was having nightmares that I would never reach the finish line If pain is momentary I would never see the end of mine 'Til I realized that these bitches can't touch me Like I'm a million fucking particles of nothing Now I walk around like I can't be knocked down With everything they said I couldn't be blocked out There was a time where I would've quit and clocked out You could've stopped back then bitch but not now

'Cause I know who I am Finally I'm on to base I'll show them, be like everyone else Realize that it's not my race But still uh Triumph is nothing if it doesn't come from tragedy So I'm a keep on running with all of you bitches after me And I'm a keep becoming it's nothing you motherfuckers even are Overload I'll malfunction you motherfuckers like I wanted it all Finally I got my way I was having problems with my self back then But now it's nothing in my way And they could be yours If you want it baby make your way And you can go far Keep running baby it's your race, it's your race

I am not the one tell these bitches don't test me 'Cause I can spark off like my last name Leslie And I can bark off like a motherfucking pet Even put bitches down like a neddle up a vet sleeve God damn I kill it off the exhale Got bars for life I never ever get bail And I have never once yet failed Bitches know I get it cracking like egg shells I remember when I couldn't call myself real Couldn't look up in the mirror and not see myself still Now I'm nothing that you motherfuckers can feel People speculating like, nobody's just that real Damn I've been gone full circle Jumped over moonstars, cradles and hurdles You can touch hell and the field won't hurt you You go through it all to fulfill your purpose

'Cause I know who I am
Finally I'm on to base
I'll show them, be like everyone else
Realize that it's not my race
But still uh
Triumph is nothing if it doesn't come from tragedy
So I'm a keep on running with all of you bitches after me
And I'm a keep becoming it's nothing you motherfuckers even are
Overload I'll malfunction you motherfuckers like
I wanted it all
Finally I got my way
I was having problems with my self back then
But now it's nothing in my way

And they could be yours

If you want it baby make your way

And you can go far

Keep running baby it's your race, it's your race