I done heard it all before Yeah you jamming, but your image needs some guidance and some diamonds, cause it's more to this than rhyming Yeah, I done heard it all before We'll be traveling and flying state to state Fucking hoes, rocking shows if you sign Aye, I done heard it all before Aye, in this game what you claim ain't a thang Mississippi ain't for fame, change your name Yeah, I done heard it all before But your talent is by far a blessing and a gift from God But we can turn you into a star Aye, I done heard it all before Never losing it, pursuing it, my vision In my kitchen writing rhymes, pray to God that they listen But it's a real fucked up position that this rap shit might just put you in My partner fed up with the game, like he might sell that kush again Cause CDs, we been pushing them, but deals ain't coming fast enough when he need to go feed his kids and this shit here ain't adding up Passing us by, time never waste, busy home Sit beside my grandma, wish that I can stay, the phone ringing Promises so confident of money plays I head back to the struggle like, they might sign me any day Forever trapped, no coming back, addiction's truly hard to break A thousand pills could never fill the gap of leaving off the stage I pride myself on being righteous, do it big or do it bigger But A&Rs ain't in the streets, I'm forced to follow them on Twitter I'm painting pictures, ghetto compositions, living work of art But dancing in a circle dressed as Urkel how you make your mark Aye, get your start, play your part, find your swag, get your deal So you snapping? Who needs rapping when you got some ad-libs? And some days there's no choice, most days it's hard times If skinny jeans mean big dreams, no thanks, I'm just fine In my mind it's bout rhyme, I'm just tryna speak freely My shawty feel Illuminati's real and they might kill me for voicing my opinion, scared to die, but this ain't living

Big K.R.I.T.

In these meetings they can't tell me what I'm missing

[Chorus]