Everything

I want everything

I lost my everything I swear I'm sittin' by the stairs, blank stairs It seems my weight's scared... maybe a little scarce The hunger in my body is something fierce Everything I want is far from anything that's near My brain's clear, major work... still to this day I have to learn Pushin' myself to be more than just a perm On your head, maybe in your frontal. (yesss) I run because I'm cunning... stop em' with the power I work for everything so I'm moving every hour To be a leader, you can't be a coward Had to learn you can't live expecting flowers

I want everything

I seen the sky sparkle bright I'm thinkin' life and everything between tonight I'm livin' bright... and I'm black so I mix it right I'm always thinking damn: Who's fixing life? Maybe the quicker gets it twice If you slick... do you roll the dice? If you hot... would you hold the ice? I'm paying debt so I'm owing twice Don't teach it in school... (pshh)... I be mad at em' Wanna teach me about Dr. Suess but won't teach me about the credit cards and men in suits Talking about the government... with the wizard suits Anything you feel... they will just dispute I thought about the other day: W ho would send a nuke If we are humans... then why are we separating groups? Send em' overseas and you don't wanna pay the troops? I'm a have to renovate... I'm a have to raise the roof Everything I think... (shhh)... is byzant proof Represent the true youth within the snaggletooth Represent the old heads with the good spirit I would like to thank BasedGod for the beat clearance Without BasedLord... who could ever see this vision? It's like a video game but you could never see the mission I need assistance... I want everything

I want... everything

So as I leave my mental note on this art... Everything is a simple quote Simple hope... won't get me far enough I need to go, I need to grow, travel the world and receive the gold This hurl fresh... and the trees is old Everything on the ground could repeat itself I wanna live life to the fullest... Now think about: Does anybody have a bullet? Because life nowadays someone bound to pull it Because the stress at they (their) job like a thousand bullets And they try to keep they (their) house... that's a thousand more Cash loans don't care about them (those) kind of scores It's sad because we base life around credit scores And in the hood the environment is liquor stores Near the water and the bridge take you to a jail I guess it's really life when you sleep in hell Say the mind of the homeless as I'm living well Or the best that I could... I guess I'm feeling swell Everything in the past made me excel He said B: I could see what you couldn't tell I walk along the sea too... and I be alone as well Nobody really seen what was wrong... as well I look in the mirror and I can see that my heart is ill And if you listen to my words you can learn the skill I listen to him... I can tell that his words is real Music quotes... strategize for-real I wonder if life is just a little piece of the pie to eat I want a full table where everyone around: unique

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(Yesssss)