I'm outside the streets we walk a pave of gold, I just know there's something that we even told, Everyday a window opens, where one closes, You just gotta take a chance to make the most

Little bull, running from the crowd Little bull, never been so proud Little bull, what you running from, What you running from?

You can't hide it, on and on and on Don't try to get, on and on and on You can't fight It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

My momma said that money it don't grow on trees, But inside each one of us there is a seed, Infinite and endless possibilities, Blessings from an angel that we've never seen

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Is it not true that you're just running from yourself, There'll be no monsters that could cut you from thin air, And then you realize you're running with the bears

STACCATO!!

You can't hide it, on and on and on Don't try to get, on and on and on You can't fight It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

You can't hide it, on and on and on Don't try to get, on and on and on You can't fight
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright