

## December Rain

Rockie Fresh

Why are we even going?  
I know we're going for something  
I heard that people start tripping at the push of a button  
So, let's not push any buttons  
Let's not waste any time  
Or have them petty discussions  
And let's just focus on running  
Said I'm running for whatever's trying to take  
Let's fuck cancer, cause that cancer shit is crazy  
I lost so many to it wish I found a cure  
Instead I'm smoking blunts for all my fallen ones on tour  
I always kept this lil' special group of friends  
Who got me through them crazy times I thought would never end  
I had them late nights, I'm trying to get my cake right  
The devil testing me, I had to get my space right  
My main girl was tripping at the wrong time  
Moving into wrong ways, it caused so many long days  
And even when these people doubted, I still had faith  
Shit, when them niggas hate you know God is great  
Shit, I promise I will have a lot up on my plate  
But I never share my food, I'm hungry I'm not being rude  
Before I get ridicule, I get rid of fools  
Cut'em off and than it's back to making bigger moves  
Yea, I always bounce back on my 1, 2  
If I say I'm coming through, then bitch I'm coming through  
And yea I want the money but some shit I won't do  
Is certain shit I can't do, why, because I'm not you  
It's boss moves if I take the job I get it done  
The night I went to but I was back before the sun  
When I was young I used to want to be Kanye and Andre  
Was playing Rozay in the hallway  
My momma like: "boy, you play this shit all day  
And can't remember one subject to get one A"  
I beg the system to set me free  
And I'm going hard for the life that's meant for me  
You see I'm 24 and I was 12 years a slave  
But I'm a be a rich nigga when I will be put in the grave  
Real shit