All you need is you

Man, I been independent, not pretendin' Not dependent on your friendship Or connection, I'm the only one I need I used to think I really needed managers I don't need no assistants I'm persistent plus consistent, you're resistant Bro, you must be out your mind, ho Seven years independent now, where the fuck did the time go? Chasing cheese, these mice They can't see me, take off your blindfold They act like they don't feel me Touch my texture, want my net worth Wanna network, I don't need you, I'm an expert Last week, I met this girl outside of SuperCuts Said she went to my high school And she wants to make it at music stuff She said, "I wanna do what you do, Spiz I wanna make my dreams come true But I don't got a deal on the table from a label" I said, "You don't need a label, are you kidding me?..." All you need is you All you need is you All you need is you To make your dreams come true You don't need no fucking crew All you need is... Self-reliance, you should try it A true survivor on some Do or Die shit No hand-outs, no crucifyin' Against all odds like a rooster flyin' I'm moving by and you fading back Figured out my own way to rap Record a verse then play it back Put it out and get paid a stack Like every boss I've had, man, I couldn't help avoid Like my mental health, destroyed This is why I'm self-employed There's a fine line between a proposition and a ploy I don't plan on stoppin' till my opposition is destroyed Man, I'm in D like semen, even in dreams, I'm schemin' I stay ten feet for a reason, even friends be deceivin' Yo, my pen be prestigious, so that envy, I don't need it I got plenty of genius while you empty and depleted I don't need no one to tell me how to do my thang Fuck it, I'ma stop rapping and I'll try to sing I don't need no one to tell me what the fuck to do I'ma keep it true so, all you, all you, all you need is... All you need is you All you need is you All you need is you Nobody but myself, no, no, no All you need is you All you need is you

Need nobody else, have nobody else I said all you need is...

The person your mom made To take a big leap, lil sleep, work long days All you need is balls to go out and risk it all If you want the money tall, wanna blow like Pompeii Other people put the "lyin'" in "relyin'" I'm relyin' on compliant Ryan drivin' on a wrong way Tryna get it in like a prom date Tryna make my pockets go from concave to Ariana Grande All you need is all you got, I'm all I got, got bigger plans My life is in my hands, damn, I need some bigger hands It's out of Maine, this doubted train, I think I can, I think I can My ink and pen made simple, man, feel Jigga man You think I can't, bro, think again Bring 'em in, gentlemen, simpletons, invalids You wouldn't risk it? (Cash) I know you wanna be it but you probably didn't see it It was too far, your vision in the distance (Too far) You might gotta lose your job (Job) You might gotta lose some friends (Life) You might gotta lose and then lose and then lose And then lose and then lose again to win I used to work with this rapper at the hardware store One of the best MCs I've ever heard, this dude was raw Told me that his cousin knew an A&R at a label Who was gonna get him into meetings I said, "Damn, that's cool Even it falls through, you can still make do..."

Because all you need is you
If you really wanna get up with that one you can't get rid of
All you need is...

We independent, that's my fetish, I don't ask for much I turn my lessons to a message through this rapping stuff I spend my mornings cooking breakfast while I'm ashin' blunts They used to call me borin' till they saw my money addin' up I won't ever need no re-do, all these people see through I be the youngest in my class but you should let me teach you Oh, you wanna do what he do, well there's nothin' stoppin' it Watch your step, see how far I get, swear all I had was common sense And I ain't really that big, so you might not know me yet Might fuck around and get rich, write flows down with my pen These nights I never sleep through, I'ma make my dreams true And everything I say always has a ring to it These people playing, they say they my friends I swear they all of 'em basic, see the face through my lens You thought that I was a complacent, that's just a stupid guess And even when it's raining, I ain't never feeling stressed

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I said all you need is...