

Wings

Tory Lanez

Oh yeah yeah yeah
I can't believe it I did it all to get it
And livin' and riskin' it all to live it all
For suckers that shitted on me
And bitches that didn't call
And niggas that doubted, hated, plotted my town fall
But never got it
I made it
I'm watching they frown fall
Ain't no better feeling
Nigga sayin' you better kill it
The last nigga that got it done did it big
And you could potentially do it bigger
Eventually to the figures that move you in the position where enemies shoot
to kill you
I am
Living fast and I have notice time is an essence and I'm thanking God in a c
lock
I noticed time is a blessing and bitches just like the feds try and arrest t
hem
My luck was on this dummy while on this ride to progression.
I'm barely focused on jewelry
Fuck it diamonds' a stresser
I want you to love me for me
And I was shining on my chest
So I do
Living while enjoying the finer things
I owe the shit outta ya'll for givin' me fucking wings
Thank you

How does it feel now? The rain calmin' after now.
How does it feel now? The rain calmin' after now.

And I own this shit all to Shawn
For showing me all the wrongs
He told me I have a chance
I told him it's fucking on
He knew my verses was wild
He sat and nurtured my style
He always would have these discussions
I sat and I heard him mad
He said don't get caught up with women don't be concerned with a child
They vividly ain't the catcher
This industry it ain't with you
The niggas you callin' friends is the niggas that play to get you
And always stay on your grind if it's dollars that you picture and shit
Remember your sound
And remember who found you
And when you blow
Just remember who was never around you
All them niggas that clowned you
And the bitches that downed you
When you doing something they go and go and look at you or something
But all they do is frontin'
So fuck them they you to nothing
See that you knew they stuntin'
They act like you new or something

So living good and enjoying the flyer things
I owe this shit all to Shawn for giving me fucking wings.
My man

How does it feel now? The rain calmin' after now.
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I be like hell ain't no way is not over
My memory taking me back to that day in October
Me and my brother Jay was sitting right there on that corner
Our faces was full of tears
Just waiting to blow up
All our niggas was job stuntin'
We shoulda been job hunting
But fuck it we was some drop outs
Ready to rob something
And uhh I'm living in sin
I'm a nigga
Jay helped me settle down
Always got me my nigga
Was live in broken homes
Took me from open homes
His mother let me live inside her house with open arms
you mean
And you remember right?
We stayed up late
Just fantasizing bout that lemon life
Now that I got it
You need it
I'm fucking bout it
I see it
And everywhere we gone be there nigga
I'm promisin'
Living good and enjoyin' the finer things
I owe this shit all to you for givin me fuckin' wings

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