## All I Have

## NF

All I ever wanted was somebody to hear meAnd all I ever wanted was somebody to feel meAnd everybody wanna tell me that I'm out of my headWhen I'm on the mic that's fine but that don't scare meIt's been a long time but I'm back now

Rap pow welcome to the rap house

Rap pow will live till I pass out blackout, blackout

Everybody keep on wondering if I still rap now

Are you serious? Anybody out there hearing this?

Yo I came in the game as a lyricist

And I'mma leave like that. Period

You sniff lines, I write lines, you've now entered in my mind

And you better get ready cause you might find

I'm from a different place and my kind

It's a little bit different than yours is

Quit snoring hip-hop isn't dead

It's just been in mourning from the moment I quit recording, Quick record this!

Listen I'm warming up and you're misinformed if

You think that I'm slipping up, this ain't sick enough, then I'll skip the I've been here ain't nobody heard of me?

Yeah I'mma turn this beat to a murder scene

I don't live for the world

I live for the King, I live for the King, focus

I wrote this with emotion

It's hard to get a break when the door's ain't open

It's hard to get a shot when the gun ain't loaded

And it's hard to make a living when nobody wanna notice. Hold it

What am I insane maybe? Plain crazy

You put me in a room with a mic you will not restrain me

You do what you wanted but you can't contain me

Lazy! Is not a character trait of mine. Don't wait in line

This is the current condition of mine. The state of mind

Don't tell me that this isn't real

Don't tell me this ain't how I feelThis is all I have. All I haveAll I ever wanted was somebody to get this

All I ever wanted was somebody to play this Take my song, put it on their playlist and get goosebumps every time they play it. Rate us

If that's my calling or not Father, maybe I should just not bother

Go back to that 9 to 5 but I am not a quitters don't quit that

I never been a killer but I guarantee I kill tracks

Put them in a coffin, lost in

Rip that, trying to make an impact in rap is that insane? Well I guess so

Rap though, better give me that pencil

And you ain't ever gonna make it, it's all mental

I am in a place where I can't let go. Ah!
I still work a job and do this
And y'all know what's stupid?

I thought all you had to do was get a record deal and yo things start moving
But that's not the case because most of the times the artists you hear
You keep on thinking that artist is new but that artist has probably been at it for years
Yeah. In the back of my mind thinking

Am I wasting my time dreaming

And I ain't got no money in my wallet but I guarantee there ain't no way that I am gonna leave this

I need this. I swear to y'all I need this
And it's hip-hop in my veins if you cut me I'mma bleed it
And yo. What you think I write write raps for no reason, no
Take my pain and I put em in a song ever since them pills they took my mom
I've been a different person. Don't try to predict my verses
What you're hearing now is me whether I'm in front or behind that curtain
I stand behind these words. I'm a Christian but I'm not perfect
Don't tell me to calm down. I'm calm now, listen I'm just working
Yeah it might take a minute to get it but once you get it everything will be crystal clear
I don't think they see my vision here. I don't think they see my vision here!

Don't tell me that this isn't real Don't tell me this ain't how I feel

This is all I have. All I have All I haveDon't tell me that this isn't real (this isn't real, this isn't real)

This is all that I have, this is all that I have Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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