

Destiny (feat. Real Rogers)

Knowmads

Cause I know some of y'all must feel like us, Day dreaming
Waking up realizing real life sucks, So offers thought of myself through some real tight cuts
Hoping other than my mom some of y'all might bump, Cause you don't even know how many times i've jumped
My shitty rhyme, so this time I'mma drive to the dump
Just hop out and leave it running right outside by the front, With that fucking parking boot that I hide in my
trunk
Cause really in this life and what I offer in a conversation got me shinning bright, so try following my
constellation
On my flight, pack your bags for this long vacation
The promise land is in sight, the final destination[Hook] X2So dream big, Live how you wanna live
This is the life I chose, And that is all it is
Be yourself and you can do great things
Don't let them play you like a pawn, They just fake kings[Verse 2: Real Rogers]Doing things losing touch with
your inner soul, High streets makes a cold individual
Open new doors searching for a different key, And travel places that I never thought I'd get to see
Look for the different me, Im living simply
Complex, Close friends, Close to enemies
Look at the industry there's nothing good about it, And as of now the fame and money i'll be good without it
Yeah, I rep the move and no stopping me, Learned the art of rolling joints, I call it the pottery
I feel it's a mockery how everyone is mocking me, Don't apologize
Sorry niggas, give apologizes
Uh, What happend to integrity, Follow your heart don't always follow celebrities
And when I'm on they be rocking to my song, Cause I always stay true
I follow my destiny[Verse 3: Pepe]First things first i was destined to write this verse, Destined to be the best
Destined to be the worse, I'm desperately determined to find a cure for this curse
If you're prepared then have faith, If you're scared then go to church
Spared from my death, But still I carry this pain
Cause life's still a bitch, And still I'm married to the game
More conscious then most and fairly insane, But I'm honest to my bones so please don't bury them in
vain[Hook][Verse 4: Pepe]Uh, You gotta think ahead and dream to keep your mind right
Some sour bastards only after green lime life, Let money get to you, Your heart will leave in hindsight
If ? is god how come you make it like the blind type, I used to rhyme nights trying get my timing right
Praying till the sun came up, Now I'm shinning bright
If one designed my life they knew I would find the mic
And make the human soul finally hold, This shits Devine, Alright?[Hook]So dream big, Live how you wanna
live
This is the life I chose, And that is all it is
Be yourself and you can do great things

Don't let them play you like a pawn, They just fake kings

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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