

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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