Purpose

Big K.R.I.T.

I was born in 86
Despite the rules and weights
Survived the wild and returned with these, bear furs on my back
Defeat the family, drank the wine, get faced to garden
And face the God and run for skeins, the winners call
But we were chose the rose above, the darker skies
Final, kiss we are underneath
At final thumbly, the only ground to pure my soul
And quip my teeth, final flight is going down
What main must be said, life feet before my father s crown
A kingdom made him, made it all my blue Lb can be with those
Stand between be careful, waste your fix is glory s pix
I deal with life accordingly, one day at the time
And the keen that we are, at certain fall I ll pray one day we ll be fine
So many have long and go, so many got lip behind
But this times travels an orphan, rather chose to be or to charm
Planning still a lot, these angels watch over
I break the chain they dare put this medals on my shoulders
Cause I hate those fool
You ll be different
You fine come for your family
A power lies in your fate and beliefs
Is a king we are proud, or king that calls all on
This is purpose.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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