

# The Mind of a Reject

## Mp3

Take me to a place where money ain't a issue  
Where my talent gives people chills like they in a igloo  
Where it means something to go through what I've been through  
Where I can bring to life what I write with my pen and my pencil  
Where artist freestyle instead of trace with stencils  
Styles were original and original was normal  
Where lames ain't kill the word swag and make it an insult  
Where music wasn't simple  
It was a utensil  
A place where I'm not just a man  
I am super  
And Beiber wasn't considered the flyest dude in Supra's  
Where I can be seen and I can be heard  
Where they ain't just rock to my beats  
They listen to my words  
Then quote em' in a tweet  
And post em' in status  
Then purchase my song on they're favorite apparatus  
Where I'm an addiction  
A good bad habit  
Where people sale out my shows  
Show up and get ratchetWelcome to a place where dreams can come true  
You can do what you wanna do  
And every eyes on you  
Even thoughts that doubted you  
Everyone knows who you are  
And baby you're a star  
But they ain't seen nothing yet  
You're in the mind of a rejectTake me to a place where every song doesn't sound the same  
And new beats won't excuses for the same old thing  
Where artist ain't all about monetarial gain  
Where lyrics came from the mind and not their other brain  
Where I can get a girl without calling her names  
A world where all the girls ain't falling for lames  
If they are I can show em' that it's time for a change  
I'm too fly to touch the sky  
I'm out of space out of range  
I don't just impact  
I change the game

I'm not a famous name  
I'm the name of fame  
I mean I'm all over the road  
I make em' stay in their lane  
Oh I forgot  
I'm fly  
So they just plains  
I am success  
The best of the best  
I put that S on my chest  
My talent does the rest  
I'll take you to church even if you're atheist  
Go ahead  
Say Hallelujah! You're about to be blessed  
Let me take you to a place where the music is real  
Got so much soul  
You can't help but feel  
Got so much pain  
You can't help but heal  
Do you see the ambition?  
Admire the skill  
Do you see the passion?  
Admire the will  
MJ was a thriller  
I'm just the thrill  
Some call me lucky  
I'm charmed  
But I'm not General Mills  
I'm blessed and your limitations I kill  
Welcome to a place where dreams can come true  
You can do what you wanna do  
And every eyes on you  
Even though that doubted you  
Everyone knows who you are  
And baby you're a star  
But they ain't seen nothing yet  
You're in the mind of a reject  
I've been bullied my whole life and it messed with my mind  
They wanna keep me in the dark but I'm destined to shine  
The wait is over  
It's my time  
I'mma shine so bright I'mma make em' go blind  
They just didn't get it  
Because I wasn't swagged out with it  
That's why I make em' snap-back because I'm classic like a fitted  
You ain't gotta give me props  
You ain't gotta admit it

But you can get lost  
Get with or get hit by this  
I mean business Welcome to a place where dreams can come true  
You can do what you wanna do  
And every eyes on you  
Even though that doubted you  
Everyone knows who you are  
And baby you're a star  
But they ain't seen nothing yet  
You're in the mind of a reject

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