

Scars on My Feet (feat. Waka Flocka Flame)

Stephen Marley

[Intro: Stephen Marley]

The revolutionaries...

Ya know? (Ya know...)[Chorus: Stephen Marley]

Look at the scars on my feet, from this road I travel

But I'm seeing change [?], I went from an apartment to a castle

Gravel on my feet, you see I took a lot of losses

Grindin' no matter what the cause is, I got a vision so flawless[Verse 1: Waka Flocka Flame]

Gaining lot of scars walking on this road

Had my share of problems, only God knows

I came from kicking doors to a million records sold

I'm a platinum artist but my wrist gold

Rather it's my freedom than to live broke

Still top swinging in this black Ghost

Tell the dealer give me [?] with no [?]

Only looking forward, what I gotta look back for?

Cause the past 20/20 when it hindsight

Can't see these [bitches] in my blind side

Only smoke the best to keep my mind right

Cause [shit] can get sour when you're in the limelight

Used to be apartments now I'm sleeping in a mansion

Now I'm doing shows, baby dropping out them panties

Got it on my own, never had nothing handed

If you ain't come from where I come from, then you wouldn't understand it (Flocka)[Pre-Chorus: Stephen Marley]

Ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya (2x)[Chorus: Stephen Marley]

Look at the scars on my feet, from this road I travel

But I'm seeing change [?], I went from an apartment to a castle

Gravel on my feet, you see I took a lot of losses

Grindin' no matter what the cause is, I got a vision so flawless[Verse 2: Waka Flocka Flame]

I done been through the headaches and the hassles

But only God can judge me with the gavel

They say I can't rap but I can make millions

So I don't care for your opinions, I ain't asked you

I'm from south side [?] got a tattoo

I'm a street [nigga] did what I had to

So we had to war, yeah I dare boo

Coming up wasn't easy than it [?]

Bullet scars on my body had to battle

For my life, guess this karma coming back for me

For the dirt that I did, for this fast money
Just counting cents on my feet from the travel
Bounce back, what ain't kill me made me stronger
Live for today cause tomorrow never promised
Just a couple years ago we was broke (broke)
Now my bank account full of commas
(Flocka, Flocka, Flocka, Flocka, Flame)[Pre-Chorus: Stephen Marley]
Ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya (2x)[Chorus: Stephen Marley (& Waka Flocka Flame)]
Look at the scars on my feet, from this road I travel (you know)
But I'm seeing change [?] (you know), I went from an apartment to a castle (urgh)
Gravel on my feet, you see I took a lot of losses (you know)
Grindin' no matter what the cause is (urgh), I got a vision so flawless[Outro: Stephen Marley (& Waka Flocka Flame)]
Ya ya ya ya ya (urgh)
Ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya ya

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