

# When We're Done

## Xv

Not everybody lives, but everybody dies  
So while a nigga here, I'm shooting for the sky  
Landing on the moon, walking on the sun  
Taking over the game, give it back when we done  
Not everybody lives, but everybody dies  
So while a nigga here, I'm shooting for the sky  
Landing on the moon, walking on the sun  
Taking over the game, give it back when we done, i'll give it back when we done  
Uh! 2000's hands in the air, have you ever seen  
Work 9 to 5 or 5 to 9, do you ever dream  
They in the red, but my socks green  
Proud like I've reached the clouds, fall of a beam  
Dreams all lucid, films on Lucas, sound on surround and the crowd on stupid  
Who that chick Dion, that's Dion on clueless  
You suck around the money, ???  
Feel the dreams, They said I'm too corny  
Funny I got they ears all on me  
Fears all gone and my peers all wrong  
So keep your 2 cents and every phrase y'all ???  
That's just common sense, all the hate I honored it  
I don't leap, I Quantum it  
I don't answer it, I problem it  
I just drop shit, while they ask what a colonic is  
Pinky you know what I'm pondering?  
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They said I smiled too much to be a-hole, and these girls too much for me to take home  
Bad as Beyonce, could be a fiance, But she way too horny to have a halo  
And these niggas ain't on me like I'm a J.Cole  
  
More work for me, just more persons to see that  
One newhiphopsongsl.com day that kid out of Kansas could be a Jay Ho ?  
Cause I'm slack to say cats said not to rap

Overly optimistic, maybe a dreamchaser, after some things that I've see on screensaver  
Turn a lion's den into a king's lair, No wonder they say; Vizzy where you've been player  
Where the wild things are, where the kids wear crowns  
When we don't eat supper, we just tear that bitch down  
Said we was crowned, but we far from the ground  
??? eyes on the crowd  
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Hands in the air we reaching for something, believing in nothing  
But fuck it man, we want everything  
Uh-huh, we want everything  
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