

# Destiny

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I talk to God like, "What's next for me?"  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (destiny)  
Fulfillin' my destiny, yeah  
I talk to God like, "What's next for me?"  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (destiny)  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny, yeah! I told y'all I'm a psycho  
Ain't no tellin' what I might do, yeah  
Doubt put his hands around my throat, so I cut 'em off  
That's what you get for steppin' on my toes  
At the top of the key, that's an iso  
My career about to take off, flight mode  
You don't like where we're headed,  
What you sitting on my flight for, huh?  
Yeah, they said, "Wait until your time comes"  
Nope! Time's up  
You put in the album, got you thinkin' it's your birthday, woo!  
Yeah, I'm full of surprises  
A lot of pressure on the records and you know I'm makin' diamonds  
Tell me, how would you define this?  
You witnessin' the finest  
Yeah, you never know what you can do until you try it, ah!  
I been workin' late nights like I'm Letterman  
He ain't workin' anymore? Well forget it then  
Somebody get the sedatives  
Too late, yeah the lightbulb's off in my head again  
Where is Edison for my adrenaline?  
Rushin' through my veins like it's never did  
What good is the body, man, if you ain't got the head with it?  
Since a kid up I've been a pessimist  
I like to focus on the negatives, oh Lord!  
I talk to God like, "What's next for me?"  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (all day!)  
Yeah, my pops told me he was proud,  
I don't think he knew what that meant to me  
Yeah, you try to take advantage of me before you die,  
You'll be dead to me (all day!)  
Before you die, you'll be dead to me  
Laugh when they question me, y'all ain't no threat to me, yeah  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny

I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (all day!)  
To the death of me, I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (all day!)  
To the death of me, I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
Yeah, you know I keep it real honest  
Real topics, ain't no way I will stop it  
Chills watching everything that's going on around me,  
They wonder if I still got it  
I'm still rhyming, just another day in paradise, Phil Collins  
'Til you put your hands on me, yeah, now we got a real problem  
Pay homage, make comments  
We in the same genre,  
But I can guarantee we don't put out the same product  
Get away from me, there ain't nothing you can say to me  
Tried to roll my name through the dirt, that's fine, I was made from it  
You ain't made it to them printin' shirts with your face on it  
Outside tryna sell 'em at your shows, those are fake, dummy  
This is something can't nobody ever take from me  
No mistakin' me, take a blade to me, take a vein from me  
Let me know what you get when you pull it in your name from me, woo!  
No matches, I've been the baddest, no way to match it  
You never seen the passion that's even half this  
I'm wreakin' havoc  
I think the fact that you think I'm average is kinda madness  
So quit your naggin', you couldn't fathom what I've imagined  
Forget the mansion, I'm in the attic  
It's pretty graphic, but had to happen  
You won't see it, get your glasses, forget the status  
Yeah, I feel like we might be on the come-up (all day!)  
Knew I was a problem how I showed up (ayy!)  
Did not have to sell out, but the show does (all day!)  
They ask me why I do it, so I told 'em (yeah!)  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (all day!)  
To the death of me, I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
I'm just fulfillin' my destiny (all day!)  
To the death of me, I'm just fulfillin' my destiny  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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