

MP3**"The Mind Of A Reject"**

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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 ratchet

Welcome 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 reject

Take 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

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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

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