

Badi

"Super Vision"

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Everybody gotta story to tell
The difference is some people really wanna tell it
Sell it, and try to increase their self worth
forgetting that it has not changed since birth
But we all gonna worry about status right
A never ending struggle cause we're never satisfied
but I'll be the first to strategize cause in order
for truth to catch on people need to see it work
I try to read between the lines and find balance
Look around, we all deal with the same challenge
and I cant forfeit, I cant afford it
I gotta figure this out before I reach the chorus
I mean pardon me, but I find it hard to see
how this mentality first became a part of me
this just isn't workin' so I have to try something
But my mistake was trying, never triumphant
My powers going into every thing man-made
but what about the Divine source that made-man?
I got something that I can't sell, can't trade
Material wealth ain't what makes you a made man
man tends to focus on the task at hand
and has lost sight of the master plan
I asked my man, what do you wanna be
and he replied alive, yo I opened my eyes
transformation, making the most is difficult
when we all work for only change in the physical
holding myself blowing myself out of proportion
misplaced my portion from the ocean of His grace

CHORUS:

Super, is what He made me to be and
Vision, is what He gave me to see
Super, is what He made me to be and
Vision, is what He gave me to see
The Blessed Beauty remains there for me
His Glory always present when I share stories
it manifests, cause what I gained overseas
Was a spirit, that just took a hold of me
See I was told to be free, let my mind clear
Now I have a better idea, of who I will grow to be
And I guarantee that you will notice me
Even though you might not even know it's me

I know that God gave each a purpose
But we all gotta search way beneath the surface
To find it, like trying to unearth a diamond
That always appears with the most perfect timing
my shortcomings I can't let em show
so when it comes to my standards I tend to set em low
leaving my potential boxed-up, stocked up
within me, in a corner, in a room, locked shut
I tell myself, this just can't happen
I was raised not to jump on the bandwagon
further from myself with every transaction
being tested from thailand to manhattan
you tell me to stop when I have yet to start
yet to leave my mark, what this thing called art
too blinded, running around in the dark
I was stopped, and guided by my own counterpart
He set the example for me to do it
He said you need some help, I can lead you through it
don't need assistance then I'll leave you to it
the only thing I need is to see you do it

CHORUS:

Super, is what He made me to be and
Vision, is what He gave me to see
Super, is what He made me to be and
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