

Los

"Moment For Life"

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[Los]

I go super hard
Nothing less than devoted
I put knowledge in every bar
Take a second and note it
I know that things ain't what they seem
It's like blessings is coded
I knew this would be my moment for life the second I
wrote it
And yea I struggled every day, I got used to the hope
Playing tug-of-war with the world, I was losing my rope
But contrary to what haters would usually hope
When you talk about me now, tell them I used to be
broke
Bad for your health with a raw flow
N*ggas can't mention rap in my presence
Unless you're and elf in the North Pole
You don't get that, you so unprepared
Snap back flow, adjust to me being over your head
Damn! I'm bigger, stronger and faster than them
Put my life behind bars, that's how I mastered the pen
Ten, nine eight, seven six five four three, two one
Motherf*cker it's my time
I could write it in the script and sell it
This kind of story many n*ggas don't live to tell it
I put my life in this sentence, like a convicted felon
Victory is mine, climb a mountain raise my fists and
yell it
I wish that I could have this moment a bit longer
In the midst of the moment, the moment gonn' get
stronger
But sh*t hunger, make friends switch to opponents
Then take the tone of a b*tch on ya
Keep your chrome on your hip
When you boning them chicks, homie
They be blowing your cut, man these hoes is a bit
phony
I move out like O's in the drought
The day I trick on a b*tch you see snow in the south
Way back when I had the goals in my mouth
N*gga I was pimping like Jerome in the house

Thinking back to my Martin years
Now the Aston Martin doors open like Martin's ears
White top black shoes on the drop
Martin got it looking like a skin head and some Doc
Martens
It all started with a dream like Doc Martin, Luther King
Do your thing n*gga stop talking
Back when they dropped the dirt on my pops coffin
Left a hard spot on my heart that will not soften
I'm lost in this beautiful thing
So even in my nightmares I'm still pursuing my dreams
Got the shooter on the roof, clear view to king
They tell me bring the crown back and make the
funeral clean
It's no chance for the bow, I romance with the war
And these n*ggas too clean to slow dance with the
poor
Ten seconds on the clock, I take a glance at the score
We down by two so I advance with the ball
Too fast for your forward no need to rewind
I shake him out his 2 shoes, I got this 3 on my mind
4 seconds left, and it's like 5 n*ggas pressing me
I need 6 rings like Jordan in my legacy
7 n*ggas on the bench watching me in slow mo
I ate (8) the press up too easy, no homo
Straight down the middle to the top of the line
And pulled that motherf*cker back like I was cocking a
9
And let it fly they thinking 'Los did it again'
Damn ya'll n*ggas need heart, I'm the wizard you tin
man
It take 10 men to get the heart of this one man
Cuz no ten men would go as hard as this one man
Damn, who would've thought that I was this thorough
Put a ribbon on the moon, my gift out this world n*gga

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