

Trailblaza

"Thankful"

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Verse 1:

Count to 60 while I swiftly adjust
Take a sip from my cup,
Sit, we got shit to discuss
I keep it...
Smooth, maneuver like glued intruders
I'm cool as jewels & ice cubes infused in Mullers
I'm eatin'
This take me back when
Filas was poppin' I was mackin'
Steady askin' which hoe was boppin'
Niggas watchin' as I left her crib
No other option but to dap 'em like "oh yeah I hit"
Knowin' I missed
Headin' home had to walk the strip holdin' my dick
Feelin' cool was only 12, such a fool
My nigga B got clicked up & went & bought a tool -
\$300
Not sure if he was down for war or he was tired of
runnin'
& what's real...
We seen more ppl fall than rise
Went from Spalding ballin' to little league
Had to watch everyone of 'em die
If not spiritually than literally
Now figure me, no father no brother, no cousins
Was just a teen never thought of no colors - was
hustlin'
No self esteem if you wasn't clean it was painful
But through it all still got my heart and my soul and I'm
thankful

Hook:

I'm thankful
Thankful
Cause I finally made it through
Through

Verse 2:

Count to 60 while I quickly adjust
Pour some 'Cris in my cup,

Sit, we got shit to discuss
Now peep this...
Smooth maneuver, like glued intruders
I'm cool as jewels, ice cubes infused in Mullers
No secret
This take me back when
Forces was poppin', started rappin
Re-enacting what I was watching
And I'da signed a deal for a chain
An iced out grill & a range
Just to peel in the lanes
Rain drippin' while I'm liftin limits
Insane scheming had me dreamin'
Grippin' golden pendants
My flows extended
I'm suspended, help me stay afloat!
Had my chances with 2 labels but I lost em both!
Dawg I was close!
But what's real...
We see more people fall than rise...
Go from Spalding ballin' to little league
Had to watch every career die
Dawg, if not spiritually than literally
Now figure me front in center to witness the business
& how your greed'll take over potential
& end it
It hurt to see what you could've been, it was painful
But through it all, still got my heart & my soul so I'm
thankful

Hook

Bridge:
Back when I was smokin' two black and milds & a
cigarette
Frying away my intellect
Dying inside, riding the transit bus twice a day
Patted down every morning, detectors to check for
weapons, investigating my
Crime, that's the game that I chose to play
Money, hours, my patience, my innocence, friends, &
benefits, sweat minus
Tears
That's the price I had to pay
Hop a flight, handle business, double profits, save &
spend it, rock
Exclusives
Hoe I meant it what more do I have to say?
Man I'm thankful

Hook

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