

## **Furis "Batter Up"**

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yea im sicka speakin wit no action  
spendin weekends wit a bad chick  
cuz chillin dont add chips  
i receive on the back end  
not what i deserve for my passion  
sweat, blood, and tears..I give it all  
what dont break me, gonna make me till im living large  
nobody sees this vision in my heart  
and if you gonna listen its a start  
you aint a part of this, you are apart  
leavin on a plane to a place very far  
im never comin back cuz i cannot carry all  
writing blueprints till i got a hairy jaw  
convict stayin home becuz of the scary law  
told my mama one day ..ima make it  
and put a smile so big on her face she needa fake it  
i see the prize and its mine for the takin

(Hook)

I told you i was leavin on the next flight  
got my luggage all ready with my head high  
my current destination is success  
ive seen other players make it and im up next  
batter up!  
yeah im up next  
Batter up!  
yeah im up next  
a homeruns comin up and im up next

i said alott of things i didnt do  
been stackin my regrets since middleschool  
learned to live with all of lifes principles  
and i pray here and there to get me thru  
i admit the past years was a slide for me  
thought the only damn girl that would ride for me  
dont exist in my life and said bye to me  
u might be thinkin that be pussy right  
if you went thru the same you would suicide  
but you aint I, not the same guy  
not the same life..  
my ambition, bigger than the devils pie  
get a slice

my premier ima get it right  
just alike a sprint homie, i cant step aside  
let me ride up till im in space or heaven high  
tryna fly pass the 9 to 5 get me bys  
dont bother me im in the zone, itll help  
im ghostin, dont wanna repeat myself  
tryna beat the system and get them strong  
got my first class ticket and its on

(HOOK)

im 22 and im so impatient  
incarceration didnt fix this patient  
but certainly better than i was  
this irgency cant be stopped by slugs  
tryna be quick but everything slow  
i learned from hustlin quick come quick go  
but i guess the lesson wasnt big yo  
cause i still cant wait like a kid yo  
my mind on the myth of the big blow  
time time, grind grind i love what im doin so fine fine  
ive been kickin back like im fallin in my chair  
i needa step it up like the bottom of the stairs  
hiphop in ktown is longing for mayor  
you dont have to vote, put my song up in ur player  
and if you dont feel it just throw it in the air  
you dont have to like me, cuz i dont really care  
a kid wit a message i know that it be rare  
yeah givin it all i got  
and if you wit me, we splittin it up on spot

(HOOK)

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