

Pictureplane

"Make It"

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They said I got
24 hours in a dream right?
Well Imma show these people how to dream right
I go to sleep when I wanna live my real life
Cuz wakin up doesn't feel right
So I spend every single moment
I'm awoken dreaming on
Teachers pinching me like what is goin on?
And I tell em I'm fine
But they say that I'm wrong
They ask me wheres my mind at
I tell em that it's gone
Somewhere in the crowds of the big city
At all of the shows I got em singin loud wit me
And every night I see fireflies, No owls city
Feet don't ever touch the ground
I'm in cloud city
Lookin back I guess I always had a little less
But I always had the biggest heart in this little chest
My auntie told me I would make it
Just a little guess
Now littles just an understatement
I'm one of the best
I'm one in a million
Look what I achieve
I beat the statistics
I simply believed
Cuz I remember back when people never tried to hear
me in my school
And now they like "that kid went to my highschool"
Damn

If you ever thought that you won't make it
As soon as it gets hard you just can't take it
No matter what you're going through keep waiting
Cuz you gon' make it
You gon' make it
Everybody sing
And this is for anyone with a dream
For the single mothers workin you a queen, tell 'em
And this is for the kids who never believed

Matter fact I dedicate this to the streets, sing

Hold up

Let me put my cool back on

Wouldn't be here without my team I put my crew back
on

And I'm a rapper but I will not but the jewels back on

My fans love Kells

Let me put the fool back on

No shirt jumping all over the house

Running wild, food hanging out my mouth

Looking like a child

Like I don't know my age

Cuz all I do is smile

And instead of turning new leaves

I jump into the pile

That's why I kiss my daughter every chance I get

And thank her mother for sticking with me through all
this shit

Dead broke in the store trading cans for cents

Almost famous tatted on my now I can't forget

So I dedicate this to the mothers with the kids

To the fathers doing biz

To the teenagers who don't know what having a parent
is

To the workers washing dishes

And the players on the benches

With bigger ambitions you can do it listen

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No matter what you're going through keep waiting

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