

Jetson Fleet

"One Day"

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Verse 1:

Staring at the top of the mountain seems pretty high
some people redirected and decided that they
shouldn't climb but I'm finding in the valley there's no
view to please my eyes so I climb toward the sky
with a up up and away game face I'm bustin out the cut
with places to be and planets to see make it so that
mountain tops is the lowest I could ever be. its got me
reminiscent to the places that I once thought were lows
its got me walking on a stair case instead of a road
gold candy paint dripping off the tip of a bulb that
lighted up over my head when I was 20 years old o yes
I caught me a cold a fever for keeping people creepin
into my shows I know its cold to say things don't
happen on their own chance float away but looking
back at it all all that I have to say is the greatest part
about the top is all the steps I gotta take

Chorus:

She said boy,
one day you goin make it,
and ima make it to the top
she said boy
one day you goin make it,
so I aint gonna stop

Verse 2:

tryin to make it to the riches and fame I wake up
everyday with money and bitches on my brain so I
started spitting the game the whips and the chains I'm
trying to get in the game when they mention the greats
their gonna mention my name I'm never changing my
ways so get use to the face about my rhymes so I'm not
taming a dame but I'm steady laying the game
overnight them barley remember their names don't
love em like uncle snoop will explain maybe one day ill
change my ways but until them I'm popin bottles and
getting paid I'm not a drinker more of a smoker
twisting like a roller coaster burnin bread like a toaster
got my face on a poster so I know I'm getting closer to
the rolls with a chafer a thousand bitches waiting to
come over so I'm working all the time working on my

rhymes 7 days of the week on the grind trying to get mine

Chorus:

She said boy,
one day you goin make it,
and ima make it to the top
she said boy
one day you goin make it,
so I aint gonna stop

Verse 3:

Gonna make it major, don't need any favors, got my own flavor, irregular hit maker, original creator, make it to the tip top of the hip hop charts, everything I am set me apart, I'm to smart, can pick you apart, perfected the art, considered what are to be originality conceive a 16 while I'm slipping in and out of sleep, gotta keep it grown, known that I get it going, just give me a blunt and something that bump and that'll be enough for me to get this ish started up, hypnotized by the rhymes I synthesize take you mind, line by line till all control is mine and I grind all night till the sunrise and I shine star bright cause I'm unlike the unwise who live life with no hype I keep it pressing cause there's no time.

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