

## Dizzy Wright "Motivation"

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I'm so motivated  
My motivation is putting on Vegas  
But I keep exposing satan  
I don't know if imma make it  
Cause I've been patiently waitin for my break to hit  
these stations  
I'm constantly chasin something that is not promised  
I ain't showin no love you wack rappers make me vomit  
I've been puttin on for years and aint nobody show me  
homage  
So I refuse to show another nigga that he got it  
Better work for what you want  
Cause if you don't it could be taken  
Vacant  
Everybody wanna rap nobody want an education  
What the fuck is goin on?  
Where the fuck did we go wrong?  
These record labels signin niggas who can't even write  
songs  
I'm pissed off bitches on my dick but shit my dick soft  
Cause the way you carry yourself got me ticked off  
I ain't tryin to be Rick Ross  
I ain't tryin to be Gucci  
I'm strugglin  
Bitch I'm ridin round in a hoopy  
So in less you bout to help me wit my music bitch don't  
do me  
Cause I'm fooly and you starvin in my motherfuckin  
movie  
I'm truly underated  
I'm about to let them have it  
If I started exposing rapper I would probably start  
disasters  
So I keep it cool  
Say you got the juice but nigga let me speak the truth  
Pac wouldn't get you the juice if he spent the week wit  
chu  
All the weakest dudes makin all the givin so we should  
respect the shit they spittin?  
Nigga please  
I'm so motivated  
My motivation is puttin on Vegas

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I'm so motivated  
I'm underated and hated by niggas that I was raised  
wit  
I'm still on the East Side of Las Vegas  
Still reppin flashing ink still doin all the same shit  
Niggas say I ain't shit actin gay about it  
Cause they dream about this  
And I pray about it  
So you could be bouted bouted and I'm gonna be out in  
counters  
Accountants countants wildin while you at home  
loungin  
That's the difference between me and you and your  
scene  
This the life that I live and you tryin to make this yo  
dream  
My whole team standin behind me  
Nobody gon design me  
So support me like Puffy did for Biggie back in the 90's  
Finally I make the message but I had to go the distance  
I don't need you to be hype  
I just need your fuckin attention  
Bad decisions was given to my living  
I ain't ask for this  
I'm mad as shit  
Cause I know we struggle by an accident  
My momma wanted better  
But she only wanted cheddar  
So her and her kids got have everything they wanted  
forever  
So I don't blame her but I'm filled with so much anger  
Lyrics filled with so much passion expression myself to  
strangers  
I'm in danger cause I'm spillin out my soul  
These record labels signin niggas that they know the  
can't control  
The right road I'm hopen that you blow... shit  
So I'm prayin god open up a door  
I'm motivated

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