

Z

"The Promise"

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i got a pocket full of dreams and some spare change
this twenty dollars is the last money to my name
looking for the quickest way for me to numb the pain
so i twist one and treat it like it's novacane
one of these days i'ma tell you how i overcame
but for the moment i'm still getting through it
every new day brings a chance for improvement
if only i can keep from under the influence
but here i blow again, here i go again
trippin' out when i need to be focussing
opportunity knocked but i ain't show him in
sick and tired of living in a pinchâ€¦ doberman
i'll sleep when i'm dead, time to get up
people counting on me so i gotta keep my head up
looking in the mirror at my greatest enemy
gotta make a choice. who's it gonna be, him or me?
she likes diamonds and gold so i promised her ice
she likes paris and rome so i promised her flights
stick with me, don't let up, i'ma get it together
it's been so long, but let me tell ya things are bout to
get better, yeah
i'm making (i'm making it)

yeah, i'm smiling but honestly i'm faking it
new day, same script, take a hit, take a sip
straight to the studio, make a hit
but in the meantime, in between time
guess it means i'm serving burger king fries
don't worry, i'ma be fine
i've been slept on for so long i'm feeling Nat King sized
never again will i break or bend
never will these blood suckers penetrate my skin
letting go of all of my past mistakes and sins
i'm a cinderella story in the making, dig?
instead of trying to figure out a route around it
i'ma take it head on and be a G about it
this here's my resurrection piece
may the old me rest in peace, peace
she likes diamonds and gold so i promised her ice
she likes paris and rome so i promised her flights
stick with me, don't let up, i'ma get it together
it's been so long, but let me tell ya things are bout to
get better, yeah
(repeat)
man i wish i was money making Mitch
in a fly whip with a fly honey dip
tipped off of something rich we were sipping on earlier
living the life they only dream about
looking at us like "why they let them heathens out?"

"why they gotta have all them overseas accounts?"

i was guaranteed a win before it even began

no doubt, that's straight from Jesus mouth

my season, looking for my seeds to sprout

words come to life when they leave my mouth

bust bust on the enemy of heave him south

get money in obscene amounts

i'm gonna make it, wait and see

you're gonna be so proud of me

yes i will, yes i will, better to it now or i never will

she likes diamonds and gold so i promised her ice

she likes paris and rome so i promised her flights

stick with me, don't let up, i'ma get it together

it's been so long, but let me tell ya things are bout to
get better, yeah

(repeat)

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