

Art Morera "Ambition"

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Verse 1. (Art Morera)

I'm ambitious
Thought of a plan then got up and ran with it
Follow me man
The way the music comes together, it outta be banned
My product as hot as a tan in tropical sand
I don't sweat obstacles ahead
Nothing in this world is impossible to get
At first if I didn't get it, I was so upset
But stress only lead to the domino effect
We're making the music for the motivators
I use my middle finger when I say hello to haters
Clean slate homie, I don't even owe a favor
If opportunity ain't here,
What's making you think it'll show up later?
We run to where the money at
Take the money where we want it to be
To keep the clientele coming back
My work's worth a couple hundred stacks
Take all the riches in the world,
Add 'em up, I want some of that!

(Pre-Hook)

I'ma get it, get it, I get it get it on time (x3)
I always have money on my mind

(Chorus)

It's kinda like
All that we want is another paycheck
Like there's no tomorrow, singin'
All that we want is another paycheck, yeah (yeah)
I'm singin'
All that we want is another paycheck
Like there's no tomorrow, singin'
All that we want is another paycheck, yeah (yeah)

Verse 2 (J5)

Uh,
They say I'm trippin', I'm over ambitious
I envision space shippin' through the ozone cap
I'm prepared to conquer life in five minutes
The hands of time pullin' on my shirt can't hold me

back
I got drive like the transmission
I won't stop shiftin' till I'm number one on the podium
I want my name in the hall of fame
If it isn't on the plaque I'ma use my Rustolium
I'm better under pressure, high sodium
Came to break records, where's the Ionolium?
They say I'm sacreligious, my style's holy nuts
If success is the target, I'm raising up my barrel like
petroleum
Homie, I aim high, Winehouse smoking bud
I'ma man up and face it
And grab the bull by the horns till I ride it and make it

(Pre-Hook)

I'ma get it, get it, I get it get it on time (x3)
I always have money on my mind

(Chorus)

It's kinda like
All that we want is another paycheck
Like there's no tomorrow, singin'
All that we want is another paycheck, yeah (yeah)
I'm singin'
All that we want is another paycheck
Like there's no tomorrow, singin'
All that we want is another paycheck, yeah (yeah)

I see my future looking bright
Wake up in the morning in a robe, spin a globe and
book a flight
With every hook I right, it's like I take shine
But I'm in my own lane, so just say I took a light
See, aint nobody stopping us
So I'ma just stay cool, while getting to my goal, hockey
puck
Do you get it, get it? I thought it was obvious
They don't got the gut to stomach it, the flow nausea
See, I know we've been at it for a minute, that's a given
But we're driven to be doin' what we lovin' for a livin'
Like it was nothin' more vivid
Nothing is forbidden and there's no limit
So baby, get up and go get it

(Pre-Hook)

I'ma get it, get it, I get it get it on time (x3)
I always have money on my mind

(Chorus)

It's kinda like
All that we want is another paycheck
Like there's no tomorrow, singin'
All that we want is another paycheck, yeah (yeah)

I'm singin'
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