

P.Reign "Ill Life"

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As the bubbles at the bottom glass shift to the top
I feel like them, wishing i could pop
They hoping i would stop, drop, identify with the
bottom but i recognize the top
And when you got nothing you could recognize alot so
you grind till you shine by connecting all the dots.
yeeah
To lifes fabulous i cant stop, they aiming for my head
still im riding in the drop
Like whatever doesnt kill me gotta make me stronger
Code name Canada, my country ive conquer and for
this lonely country id give anything in return ive gained
nothing and lost everything
and now its one thing i thought id never confess on so
on this chessboard i need a reality check cause realitys
left so now theres nothing but stress so in my world we
keep a hundred gunnas on deck

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