

## **Kam Moye f/ John Robinson**

### **"Stars"**

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"He just pushed through all of those personal difficulties" "He was stronger, he was more, he was bolder He had more nerve, he took more chances He, he had, he had the gall to do things that had never been done before" [John Robinson] Listen, he wanna see the stars align like Orion's belt Through the hearts and minds, many a song's felt Poker face, had to play with all the cards dealt Had dreams of being ice king but it can all melt - fast A blast from the past and the future Story of his life plus a big bowl of soup or a plate of fish, which was his favorite dish He Kobe on these mics, every verse goes "swish" Legendary in his own state of rhythm Many men and women round the globe, they would listen Countless stories told to the children Problem was his props didn't measure with his financial visions for his self and others, not a selfish brother Optimistic of all that his journey would uncover Discover the heights and extremes from the downfalls of being overseen, from here to overseas He kept the dream alive and the torch lit Never give up through many thoughts of forfeit Big picture, he never sweat the small bits at all Politician of his craft, always stand tall Suited up for greatness, such an elegant touch on life Love is the answer, I guess it's time I found my wife and plant next level seeds, a legacy Divine bloodline, he shines, top pedigree [Chorus: Kam Moye] + (John Robinson) As we wait for stars to align now There's no breaks, no games, no time out But that's just part of who we are Watch out, I'm a shining star And the beat goes (shining star) Now break it down now (that's what we are) Now keep rocking y'all (shining star) J.R. (that's what we are) K.M. [Kam Moye] I'm waiting for the stars to align and jumpstart, ignite things I'm dedicated to what might be a pipe dream But I'm a risk taker, change isn't frightening The good, bad or ugly, I deal with what life brings While these smoking mirror niggas think I did it big I work overtime at a shitty city gig I'm worth revenue But here I am tryna balance my talent around my work schedule Now people said that I'm dope Am I enough to spend federal notes to keep my credit afloat? Make these bill collector's creditors

ghosts, hell I hope so Note players will peddle they  
poke, I got a dope show But there's still two sides to  
being Kam Moya One's a rapper, the other owes his  
landlord On one hand I got a steady paying day gig But  
feel like I'm being chained to a slave ship The other  
hand holds music as my day job But the music  
industry's like a graveyard I can have coworkers or  
have followers My heart's not in the same place my  
wallet was But I'd rather be crafting my own path for  
me Too many people straight wasting their lives I'd  
rather suffer doing something I love than to be a rich  
man in a place I despise [Chorus] "I'll tell it like it is  
Everybody do they own thing Like so many times when I  
start talking about things that's normal People become  
uncomfortable It makes me feel good to see so many  
black folks now doing so many different things in  
Shiloh, North Carolina"

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