

It's a long, winding road
I've been over my limit
Pedal slammed to the floor
Tone growling like I hit a
B flat low
On a bass trombone
Rubber burns so long
There is smoke
Under wheels spinning

I don't really do losses
Yeah
Can't waste time. That's too costly
Yeah
It's why I'm on the move always
Hope to stand in pantheons of new bosses
Yeah

I'm from the woods where it's simple
Yeah
If you're not strong, they dismiss you
Yeah
So I had to leave my kin to kill it
But that went over your head like you're a [Frank Vincent](#) Villain

Midwest is where I'm coming up
Stocky geek rap kid with some southern blood
Always thinking about the fam who got it from the mud
didn't know any better, straight gutter, cuz

I do it cause they can't, so I have to win
We were written off just for having blacker skin
So I hit the books, while they moved packages
Talk and they channel Harry Potter and catch the snitch

So to get my own
I said
Aite
I'ma head, head out

They all talk so low

Then I show up
And they're like
Aite
I'm a head, head out

I used to run away
From who I was becoming
But I think back to those days
And I regret nothing
Now I see
Where the process leads
And it's just starting
I know my mark

This my life don't call it my dream
Yeah
I stand tall in my scene
Yeah
I just ball with my queen
Yeah
She's so flawless so clean
Yeah

Finna smash, her drip is supreme
Yeah

Finna Smash, I'm finna pick Link
Yeah
Love home but if I'd never left it
Couldn't say what I said, cause I wouldn't have met her

Y'all said I pandered, and the real was lacking
Didn't take too long for me to kill the chatter
Now I'm looking at the lot of you like little glasses
Trembling. Semblance of Uncle Phil when mad at

Carlton
not being able to float
You are him
Fall in
When my flow can engulf

You all. Swim

Or try to save face cause your hope is lost
Plus tomatoes make the base of the dopest sauce

Sing

Had to get my own
I was like like
Aite
I'ma head, head out

Been working so long
They all gave up
They were like
Aite, I'm a head, head out

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Look
I got tired of waiting for it
I was sick of being locked inside
Myself because I was afraid of going
I said I'ma head out
Hopped a couple planes
To entertain
And hit some stages flowing

But what about the consequences
What does it mean to live a dream and not have a pot to piss in
Suspend your needs and big degrees and hope that the odds are in your
Favor, to find out later, savings are vaporizing quickly
Maybe you should've waited. Taking the safety out your vision
Places you in a state where hatred of plays you're trying to win at

Phases you out of making changes of ways that block you into

Boxes

The Rock Says

Don't talk. know your roll

Folks try to hit you with the odds that's a low blow

Then you succeed and then they wanna Cher like Bono

Plus we don't trust the odds. We don't care. Word to Solo

And before you laugh at what that cheesiness might do to me

I should point out that if I had not done it on a Shawn beat

y'all would probably tell me that I missed an opportunity

Like your opinions aren't just ammunition and food to me

Two years ago I was terrified I could perish

Trying to make realities of daydreams I would cherish

Midway

Through the MBA

Having night terrors

Of leaving a future kid and wife. Careless

Of me how I'd have equity rocking a couple mil in the bank

But with rapper passions starting to rumble, still in my tank

40s with a devil on my shoulder filling my cra

Nium with midlife crisis mumbo jumbo building my angst

I remember waking up in a cold sweat

Thinking it was real, then seeing I was in my own bed

Lady real excited cause the kid was bout to graduate

Finally end up getting paid

Put some things on youtube

Y'all said I was acting fake

Pandering messages

From a content marketing project that landed me everything

Fast forward few years

And I am facing my fears

Plus got a dope job that's actually getting me

C suite at my shows

The whole company knows

Bumped the logo with Ran when we played Anime Expo
But it was madness trying to balance with the rapid growth

They're 100% + year over year. Fortune 100 deals making news across the globe
And I was getting session work and playing on the road
I wasn't sleeping started making mistakes at both
Mistakes at the job and forgetting licks on trombone

My manager suggested I consider my momentum
Cause he thought I'd be successful that was something he was sensing
I decided he was right. It was a move I had predicted
Every night I had to fight to keep my mood from badly shifting
To not caring anything about anything that could differ
From activities that work and passion gifted

Plus my lady had my back. I listen to her cuz she's brilliant
And you know the kid is all about that good brain
She covers all the bases, keeps me good mane
Had to whip out of there like I was gripping wood grain

They threw a bunch of parties for me
that was a good thang
I remember when me and the CEO shook hands

He told me that the timing in my life was the best now
Keep up with the network. I'll never forget how
Those words made me feel. I won't be a let down
To those who believed. So I said
"Aite...I'ma head out"