

# All I Have

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All I ever wanted was somebody to hear me  
And all I ever wanted was somebody to feel me  
And everybody wanna tell me that I'm out of my head  
When I'm on the mic that's fine but that don't  
scare me  
It's been a long time but I'm back now  
Rap pow welcome to the rap house  
Rap pow will live till I pass out blackout, blackout  
Everybody keep on wondering if I still rap now  
Are you serious? Anybody out there hearing this?  
Yo I came in the game as a lyricist  
And I'mma leave like that. Period  
You sniff lines, I write lines, you've now entered in my mind  
And you better get ready cause you might find  
I'm from a different place and my kind  
It's a little bit different than yours is  
Quit snoring hip-hop isn't dead  
It's just been in mourning from the moment I quit recording, Quick record this!  
Listen I'm warming up and you're misinformed if  
You think that I'm slipping up, this ain't sick enough, then I'll skip the I've been here ain't  
nobody heard of me?  
Yeah I'mma turn this beat to a murder scene  
I don't live for the world  
I live for the King, I live for the King, focus  
I wrote this with emotion  
It's hard to get a break when the door's ain't open  
It's hard to get a shot when the gun ain't loaded  
And it's hard to make a living when nobody wanna notice. Hold it  
What am I insane maybe? Plain crazy  
You put me in a room with a mic you will not restrain me  
You do what you wanted but you can't contain me  
Lazy! Is not a character trait of mine. Don't wait in line  
This is the current condition of mine. The state of mind  
Don't tell me that this isn't real  
Don't tell me this ain't how I feel  
This is all I have. All I have  
All I ever wanted was somebody  
to get this  
All I ever wanted was somebody to play this  
Take my song, put it on their playlist and get  
goosebumps every time they play it. Rate us  
If that's my calling or not Father, maybe I should just not bother  
Go back to that 9 to 5 but I am not a quitters don't quit that  
I never been a killer but I guarantee I kill tracks  
Put them in a coffin, lost in  
Rip that, trying to make an impact in rap is that insane? Well I guess so  
Rap though, better give me that pencil  
And you ain't ever gonna make it, it's all mental

I am in a place where I can't let go. Ah!  
I still work a job and do this  
And y'all know what's stupid?  
I thought all you had to do was get a record deal and yo things start moving  
But that's not the case because most of the times the artists you hear  
You keep on thinking that artist is new but that artist has probably been at it for years  
Yeah. In the back of my mind thinking  
Am I wasting my time dreaming  
And I ain't got no money in my wallet but I guarantee there ain't no way that I am gonna leave  
this  
I need this. I swear to y'all I need this  
And it's hip-hop in my veins if you cut me I'mma bleed it  
And yo. What you think I write write raps for no reason, no  
Take my pain and I put em in a song ever since them pills they took my mom  
I've been a different person. Don't try to predict my verses  
What you're hearing now is me whether I'm in front or behind that curtain  
I stand behind these words. I'm a Christian but I'm not perfect  
Don't tell me to calm down. I'm calm now, listen I'm just working  
Yeah it might take a minute to get it but once you get it everything will be crystal clear  
I don't think they see my vision here. I don't think they see my vision here!  
Don't tell me that this isn't real  
Don't tell me this ain't how I feel  
This is all I have. All I have All I have Don't tell me that this isn't real (this isn't real, this isn't  
real)  
This is all that I have, this is all that I have  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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