

# Driven (feat. Lupe Fiasco & MDMA PooBear)

## Trae tha Truth

x2

Trying hard to speak and fighting with my weak hand  
Driven to distraction, so part of the plan  
When something is broken and you try to fix it  
Trying to repair it any way you can Everything wrong, I feel like a nigga crashin'  
Knowing I gotta make it no matter whatever happens  
Now they know where to go it's like everything a distraction  
What the fuck I'm gonna do is what everyone keep asking  
Looking at the news got me sick of seeing my face  
Every time I hit the block I'm sick of catching the case  
I'm tryna get it together but everything outta place  
As soon as I get a break it's like everything go to waste  
[?] you would swear that I was goin' crazy  
Proibly [?] but I'm fightin' for my babies  
Fightin with the one muthafucking hand I got  
I'm able to block you I swear it's something amazing  
The greatest, yea you can tell them that I'm the greatest  
You looking for a king, tell them that I'm the latest  
One of the realest ever to do it from the heart  
So it'll probly be a minute before somebody can fade this  
Still tryna find the way I can get to the top  
I'm fear they tryna find the way, they can't get me to stop  
I know it's probly only there cause they feel like I'm hot  
I'm here to make the best of it leavin' niggas a shot  
It's my time, but you already know though  
Too many people hatin' so I'd rather do it solo  
Soon as I get a break they wanna take it like a photo  
Even if I don't get it fast, I'mma get it slow mo  
Yea I'mma get it slow mo  
You never know though  
But I'mma stand strong  
And let the wind blow  
I know shit changed  
It's all good though  
I ain't left yet  
I know how this shit go  
Shit ain't cool, shit ain't fair  
What a nigga gotta do to try and get up there?  
Scared by they air but they ain't sharing  
Must we Tuskegee Airmen  
Everytime they get a hair in?  
Get a chair but tables turn

A hundred miles in the hairpin  
You get a seat, they say get a suit  
Cause they won't see you if you don't wear them  
Invisible man go to war with a suit  
[?], cause we scare them  
Gangsta enough to flip the table over  
But got the manners to then push the chair in  
Niggas wanna be on thrones  
But all the power's with the chairmen  
I just wanna be in my zone  
Cause a nigga don't care then  
Word to God, he made me bright  
Word to God, man he gave me breath  
Police out here tryna give you life  
Streets out here tryna give you death  
Energy tryna give me strength  
Enemies tryna give me stress  
R.I.P. that nigga Clip  
ABN, F 'N F

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