

Mine

Alex Simmons

[Verse 1]

I gave it thought I always fought to be the greatest ever,
Sometimes I fell and I got lost going through shady weather,
At times, I sought to be a boss going to different levels,
No time to stop my time to rock my foot is on the pedal,
I ain't ever lifting it,
I think about all the different times that I was kicking it,
With all the wrong people,
I swear I wasn't hearing it,
When God came and told me it's time to use my experience,
And share it with the world now I'm wondering if ya'll listening,
Old me would've said no I can't do it,
I guess before I shared with the world I had to prove it to myself,
Mission accomplished, God was my only help,
When they was talking down me God was the one who felt,
That my passion was distracted by the laughing,
But then I came to say forget the doubt let's make it happen,
And now I feel like God is making me into a savage,
Never pleased with the doubting and the clowning and the trashing,
First thing's first ya'll need to know I always prayed for the moment,
I could kill on a stage getting paid I gotta own it,
Feeling glorious, feeling victorious,
It's no secret, I want this more than a prude chick playing a roll,
That wants a morman,
Pause though, I'm no fraud,
I wear my heart on my sleeve,
I love hard, I'm like God,
But I'ma tell you I ain't looking for the glory or the shine,
I'm just praying that in time I can make all of it mine, I'm

[Chorus]

I'm steady praying I can make all of it mine,
I just wanna be great,
I don't wanna take nobody's place but I just want it,
To be mine, be mine, be mine,
It's my time,[Verse 2]
My life's a battle I've had enough of not having enough,
Too bad I've had my sad moments but then I had to get up,
Not saying I don't have moments when all my battles get tough,
But then I have to remind myself that I'm saddling up,
For greatness obviously,
Don't bother me with the hypocrisy,
I'm honestly following the model my heavenly father's been,

God I just thank you for showing me that I'm your prodigy,
And blessing me with the quality to be responsible,
And to persevere psychologically,
I never see myself following the mold,
I'm working everyday this shit is never getting old,
One day you'll see me touring cities, albums going gold,
And see me singing at the Garden, selling out shows,
Yeah I'm professing that I'm doing the best that I can,
I feel like I don't get no rest, I'm pressing to conquer and win,
I guess I'm stressed, I'm feeling like my rest has come to an end,
Cause now the pressure's really coming down, now I'm losing my friends,
Yeah I still want it, I just hope that I have no regrets,
Hoping for success and the checks, father guide my steps,
Praying for the money so me and family is set,
But let's not get it twisted, with this I'll be demanding respect,
Yeah, and this is what I ask for,
I'm traveling the country and don't even need a passport,
Ask Kort, brotherman tell me if I'm lying, man I'm trying,
I'm not stopping until all the shit is mine,
[Chrous]
I'm steady praying I can make all of it mine,
I just wanna be great,
I don't wanna take nobody's place but I just want it,
To be mine, be mine, be mine,
It's my time,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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