

Everything That's Missing (feat. Dwele)

Big Sean

Mainly, whatever the fuck you say means something
That shit is in you
Yeah, you ain't gotta try that hard I just want you to know that
There's no romancin' without the
pain
Just like there's no loss without some gain
Just like there's no day without a blessin'
Just like no paydays without finessin'
But when who hurt you's forgiven
And all the late nights you been wishin'
Finally pay off and go the distance
I pray you get everything you missin'
Everything you missin', dawg
I pray you get everything you missin'
Everything you missin'
I pray you get everything you missin'
I'm 'bout to delete my Twitter and follow my intuition
Been in and out the mud, but somehow I'm in mint condition
I wonder if granddad would hav' seen these Instagram vixens
Ev'ry fifty minutes, but he acted everything that he did and we didn't
I wonder how it feel to be rappin'? Swear that's my fuckin' passion
How it feel to go platinum
Swear that's my dream, but he too blind to see that
If you doin' what he love in his freetime
Then his dream already happened
It's not about the trophy, it's about what it took to grab it
And if you feelin' stagnant
Just know you attracting the energy
That you put out there, you a walkin' magnet
Life can be a struggle, but what isn't that's worth havin'? Huh
There's no romancin' without the pain
Just like there's no loss without some gain
Just like there's no day without a blessin'
Just like no paydays without finessin'
But when who hurt you's forgiven
And all the late nights you been wishin'
Finally pay off and go the distance
I pray you get everything you missin'
Everything you missin', dawg
I pray you get everything you missin'
Everything you missin' New life start with a blank canvas
Tryna find yourself, you moved to Lost Angeles
Where the camera's off, you still not off camera

And that meeting that's supposed to change your life
Keep getting canceled
Swear my prayers gon' get answered 'fore these execs'll answer
Shit, expenses get too expensive
But you gon' do what it takes to the digits
Even do the dishes
'CaUse you gotta prove to the world how you committed
You got a whole city doing spirals
It's so cold in the D, so through they eyes, you on fire
Going platinum once like catching lightning in a bottle
But you do it fifty times
And you realize contracts say a lot between the lines
But through the ups and downs
You make a blueprint that the city can build they own way out
And when they do, it's gon' feel like that you almost did it
And you buy everything you want, but it barely make you different
And find out random bitches can't even compare to commitment
And you learn hearing doubts doesn't mean you have to listen
And you can't believe how much you made, not money, a difference
And find out everything you had was everything you missing

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