

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

Lights

I've been steadily reachin and climbin
Startin a legion and I am
Never getting' sleep
That's just the curse of a writer
But who am I to even get upset
Question it, that subtle gift
That's leakin' through my finger ips
Every time I'm typin' it

I never thought id make it out tha small town
Homies in a barrel just tryin' to drag me down
Head above the water, exes hopin' that I drown
Surpassin' expectations tell 'em all look at me now

No Chris Brown, but how bout
My tape drop, it caused drought
They hated, then played it
They face changed, they found out
I'm in the arena n I'm ready to fight
I came to spark a change
I became the lights

Lights in the sky
Flowing around us
But the colors all wash away
I wonder why
They're still telling us
To open our eyes
To open our minds

What's a wall to a giant?
Whats an end to horizons?
Whats a trouble or trial
When your win is decisive?

Nothing, and that's like all that Ive been hearin
Someone call each rapper up n tell em they should cherish
Every single moment that Im still underground mobbin
Once the surface hears me, they gonna be outta options
But until then keep ya head up and stay alert
Take everything with a grain of salt, even hurt
Cause nothings permanent, not even those we idolize
The media is sneaky bruh, so they feed us lies
Some are skeptical, like you get paid to read us lines
But Id go dead broke as long as I can keep my mind

We are bound to a life where we gettin freaky
This cant really be me
Yes we are bound to a life where we gettin freaky

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