

# 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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