

Purpose

Hi-Tone

[Verse 1: Hi-Tone]

What's my purpose
All these years all these try's
Barely scratch the surface
Time goes by no more lies
Nobody's perfect
But I gotta make things right
You ever ask yo self questions
Like what separates you from those other people chasing those same things as you
What makes you different
What kinda story you got
What type of demons you fought
How much love you lost
This life is crazy
I just wanna feel myself
All these thoughts make me feel crazy
30's but still got no babies
Rap game so racist it's slavery
White girl in nostrils it caged me

[Verse 2: Hi-Tone]

This the shit you gon ride to gon cry to
All alone in your whip nobody gon see you
But fuck um if they see you this is your life homie
Let it out young homie let it out
(oouu)
I been feeling down I ain't been making sounds
I ain't been out the house making dents on the couch
This all about growing like a rose from the ground
Sometimes you gotta fall to really learn about yourself
I just took a plunge (oouu) ouch belly flop
Ankle weights to the bottom but I'm swimmin to the top
They say you gotta lose it all to really know what you got
(yeah)
I been really blessed
I been really stressed
Blood pressure high call it Mt. Everest
I been gettin high since I came off the breast

Mind kinda fried but I still got success
(yeah)
What is success
Money and the clothes
Cars and the hoes
No it's peace in your soul
Cause all that shit don't matter when your dead and your gone
Only thing that matters that your last name strong

Mr. Tony Valenzuela

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>