Broken Chains

To say life is hard is one thing
To get through the day-to-day just for the cha-ching

To know the circle you got is small Your ride-or dies standing tall

Taking expectations set for you Breaking em like chains, going through

When you think you're "4, 5 seconds from wildin" Remember to keep trying

No need to let yourself be held back Push for your potential, set that track

Broken chains looking like scrap metal Your dream can be a powerful tether

Haters? Fuck em. Doubters? Lose em. Make sure your squad is all about you then

"And when they carve my name inside the concrete I pray it forever reads" That I stood up for my dreams, my hopes, me