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Flyin By

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2 much honey is bad 4 U! so is tryin 2 win 2 much praise,
behaving arrogantly, we call that swag now-a-days,
The swag I possess is bursting out at the seams,
nothing can stop me, from going after my dreams,
The swag I have, is busting through the roof,
cant be touched, like a jacket thats fireproof.
A felon with swag, how could that even be?
you dont have a clue huh? what! you gonna tell on me?
Back then, I had really low self-esteem,
Im just keeping it clean, Im not tryin to be mean,
not only do I have swag, I also have faith,
dont see myself as a failure anymore and I cant wait,
to get from behind these walls and these cold restrictions,
making something happen on day 1, when I leave this prison,
Gotta get it! like a worm getting caught in the early morn,
destined to be great! it was foretold before I was born,
Not gonna stop. Imma strike while the iron is hot,
get it while its good, using this mind that I got,
I cant help it, Im being pushed in the right direction,
it was alot of blood, and tears, and alot of sweating.
with that said Im like a star shooting cross the sky,
when you see me make a wish! when Im flyin by!