

# From the Ground (feat. Kelela)

## Danny Brown

8 balls wit a safety pin  
I deserve the finer things  
Told myself back then  
When I used to ride a Schwinn  
Now I'm on a tour bus  
Going places I ain't never been  
Wrote my rhymes down on a paper bag  
That was way back  
Having dreams of a Cadillac  
Dog, I had to bounce back  
Locked a nigga up  
Why they do me like that?  
Now I'm on the Jack in the county  
Asking mommy for some money  
Swear to God she'd do anything for me  
Now we out the hood and the nightmare is us going back  
So I won't go to sleep 'til I finish that  
Cousin of death anyway  
Now I see better day  
And I ain't tryna miss a minute, second hour  
Living on borrowed time  
Can't think about tomorrow  
'cause it's about today  
And you know you wanna take my place  
Let's get it  
You turn around, and now I'm winning  
I built it up, from the ground  
You stay asleep, I'm gonna get it  
I built it up, from the ground Now tell me, would you sacrifice your dreams?  
What it takes if you want anything  
Got me missing sleep 'cause my mind on the beat  
So while I'm counting bars y'all be counting sheep  
No cheat sheet, get it out the mud  
Get it how you live, why I'm out here in the field  
My nigga wake up, wipe the cold out your eyes  
It's a cold, cold world but even hotter when you die  
So no try to do, what about you?  
Work off, well met, do the same thing too  
A lot locked up wishing they was like you  
Got a letter from my nigga saying he be out in June  
Been down for a minute and every since sentence  
Things ain't been the same so I'm missing my nigga

Staring at the ceiling thinking how far I came  
Was trapped in the storm but I made it out the rain  
You turn around, and now I'm winning  
I built it up, from the ground  
You stay asleep, I'm gonna get it  
I built it up, from the ground  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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