

Kid Ink, No Miracles

[Hook: Elle Varner]

I never waited on a miracle
There ain't no miracles round here
There ain't no miracles?
I'm not afraid of the impossible
There ain't impossible round here
There ain't impossible, no

[Verse 1: Kid Ink]

I ain't afraid, knowin' shit's gotta change
One day it'll never be the same
Just look into my heart you can see the grind
Look into my eyes you can see the pain
Painted a perfect picture where I came from
Some nights when I thought I wouldn't see the sun
Son raised, though daddy wasn't home, word
Hard tryna hold it down like a short skirt
Skurr off from these niggas tryna hold me back
I will not lose, Hov told me that
Dreaming bout a moment that'll change my life
I don't never wanna wake up, turn off the lights
Gotta let it burn, I've been ready to ignite
I said nothing's impossible
See me runnin through the city, no obstacles
No option two, one way to go

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Kid Ink]

I ain't afraid, it's nothing more I gotta say
To them haters middle finger, up to yo face
Facing so many problems, hate being tested
From a place where they waiting to see me arrested
No rest, tryna make it where I wanna go
Alumni but I couldn't make the honor roll
Too cool for school, I'm too rude with you
There's no rules in the life we choose
I gotta ride for something, gotta die for something
Say you only live once, we'll keep it 100
No money, no problems keep on coming
Tryin, a nigga go back but these niggas keep frontin
Right now everything going right, it could fuck up tonight though
Said nothing's impossible
See me runnin through the city, no obstacles
No option two, one way to go

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Machine Gun Kelly]

I ain't afraid, I'm already dead
I just don't know when we goin
It's crazy how the devil gets us when we heaven-sent
My hands already red, I lost so many men
Heavy is the head that bares the crown that I'm wearin man
I was a loser just tryna fit and I let em in
But those were school days, I grew up, now I'm on Letterman
I never thought that a song I wrote in a minivan
Would ever have the impact I'm reading inside these letters man
Dear Kells I heard yo story and felt it man
Your voice inspires, I feel like I can do anything
By the way, I sent you something from my brother
Open it up, a razor felt, it was a cutter, damn!
What if you were me, in 2003?
Rap was just a dream black jeans, burning blank CD's, feed em to the streets

Would you let adversity as you are, come for money
Guys you all realize everything you need's inside you

[Hook x2]