

Oxygen to Fly

Isaiah Acosta and Trap House

What if I could fly away
somewhere off in the clouds?
Let down my angel wings
I try to steer off the ground

I need some oxygen to fly
Without you yes I might surely die
I'm on my way up way up
I need oxygen to fly

I don't care what people think of me
Pride and honor let that carry me
Jaw gone but I love myself
Like a lion to my family

Heart big through a tragedy
I don't care what the people say
I don't ever say can't or won't
Had a dream of rap the other day

Just accept me for my differences
Everybody gonna hear my voice
Be a speaker to the people
Be a hero lead a nation hope I heal em

Met a bully but I beat em
cuz my freedom
through the words on the paper
over reach em

Could've died but I'm still here
Could've cried but I'm still here
Bullies tried but I'm still here
Mother tried so I'm still here

Could've seen the other side
But the other side had a wheelchair
Yeah they said the man would never
walk
But I'm walking on em

God is real yeah
I'm just talking what I feel yeah
I'm just speaking on the real yeah
Flexing on em yeah I'm still here

Angels on me while I'm still here
Painting pictures hear the scriptures
View me different
On a mission how I feel yeah

The oxygen need it
it flow through my body
The haters can't stop me
the life of the party

See me for the real me
Can't talk out loud but I'm still me
Put me right next to the Drakes and
the Jay Z's
Life a movie but you gotta feel me

Love everybody like I love myself
Play this game with the hand I was
dealt