Ill Harmonics, Will I

(chorus)
Will I,truly make for myself a name?
Will I,ever exel in this game?
Will I,ever really be who I be?
A person,a Christian,musician,emcee?

Will I ever truly be set apart, from the world that controls all the sounds of my heart? Will I ever really make it without going pop? Am I truly sold out to God or hip-hop? Will I ever find the balance of the two in between? Am I wack cause I dig Rage Against the Machine? Will I make it to the point where I can be me? Will heads like me if I'm dissed by a dope emcee? Will I love, will I fly, will I rapture, will I die? Am I dumb, am I numb, cause the apple of my eye is the sound of the found, do I search for a pound? Am I down if dap ain't found when turned around? Will I grow, learning to do better in my sessions? Am I wack if I break down and take guitar lessons? If I don't use metaphors, will rhymes be silly? Will they really? (chorus)

Here I am askin' all the questions of life, Do I love her enough to really make her my wife? Will I ever fall just one too many times? That I lose all my skill, thus affecting my rhymes. Will my actions ever mach up to my rap? Will I make one hit and then fall off the map? Am I not a good enough emcee for my God? Cause my rhymes ain't the best but I still try hard. Will I be looked on as the opposite of good? cause a middle class white-kid don't come from the hood. And the ghetto, I ain't really that familiar with. should I throw in my mic and towel, just to quit? If I changed one decision with one human being, Would I still be practicing this art of emcee'n'? Am I a musician if I play the MPC? Not really. (chorus)

Will I reach the full potential of my plan? if I turn around is there two prints in the sand? If I lost a battle rap would I still have fans left? To sing and play guitar,do I gotta be Clef? Am I doubtin' His word if I stop to think, will my pen one day just stop producin' ink? Will I think of rhymes just to one day stop? Is a head a head if he likes more than hip-hop? Will I?