

Cocaine

Royce da 5'9

Solo

Door is closed

Trust is broke

What's got choked?

In my mind

Can't Let go.

Of my hopes

My high hopes...

My high hopes...Papa came home from another day of hard work

And handed me his key, told me go look in the car

So I went out there to look for what he asked me to get

I was checking all the seats but the

only thing I saw was a bag of cocaine

Papa was a zealot he ain't never tell a lie

I went in to tell him 'bout it, he said oh that must be Ty

He worked with me at the job

I said oh and walked away

He said oh before you go make sure

you don't tell your Ma' about the cocaine Me and little homie, we was walking to the store

It was right there on the corner

And we seen a guy that's homeless

He was wrapped up in a blanket

He was lookin' really cold

Then he asked us for some change

And he asked us if we know who had the cocaine (cocaine, cocaine)

Cocaine

I'm losing my mind tryna figure out how did I inherit so much pain

I drink a lot of alcohol, problems with the law

But I have done better or the same

Daddy never tried cocaine (cocaine)

Daddy never tried cocaine (cocaine) So my father's only next logical step was to go to rehab

And that's exactly what he did

He went to rehab and got completely clean

Hasn't done a drug in over 20 years

He did that for himself but he did

that because he doesn't want to lose us

Woo, strong man Now let's talk about how much I respect my Pop

He's been through so much in life, we ain't never had a lot

We just had each other's back, that was really all we need

Pop I love you unconditional and

thanks for loving me more than, cocaine

My father chose me over cocaine (cocaine)

Cocaine

I'm proud to say that I'm an addict who inherit your painJustice bro
Words got choked
In my mind...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>