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 cocaineMe 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 manNow 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...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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