

# Hideaway

Cordae

I come from a different breed got a different approach  
Cause what's life without grind and you living for hope  
But man these be like 9 and they hitting the dope  
So we fall in da plan they consider us jokes  
These all true facts but you knew dat  
I mean I flew back  
To city to drop a new track  
I'm so anxious  
But the listeners they be so brainless  
So keep your stupid ass opinion up yo anus  
You get the method  
They catching bullets like interceptions  
RIP KING STEELO man this shit a lesson  
Cause kids don't play tag they got a smith an western  
They quick to shoot your ass up if you disrespecting  
Crips, bloods, and pyru's  
Pull up with 5 dudes  
Come snatch your fly shoes  
Reminisce high school  
I've never been to one to hideaway confrontation  
Especially from these bum rappers who not as patient  
Amazing that they blow up my time a come soon  
We different like ying yang or the Sun moon  
Bragging bought your cheap chains like you dumb coon  
White folks mad see our posters on his son room  
And we got them so scared  
We compelling the youth  
They attracted to my music cause I'm telling the truth  
Roomate saying nigga nobody better than you  
I swear he never lied cause we move like a veteran move and

I never hideaway from pressure I'm never afraid  
I can't wait for the years where I'm better than Jay  
And I'm talking bout accounts I'll have cheddar for days  
Flippin stocks show them niggas I'm clever with ways  
Will flip a beat  
Till its misery  
This shit is history  
That's word to legend Tye Tribett I got the victory  
Your shit is weak  
That's a known fact no mystery  
I blow up and shonuff it's meant to be  
Visions of future  
I'm timid with Luther  
Nailing notes to my wall  
Fuck we posing and ball  
All this explosion I caused  
How Cause the emotion raw  
Feds is imposing the law  
Killing us choking us all  
Now they unloading the dogs  
Tempers is rising  
Oh you dun started soothing  
You know niggas be violent  
You done gave us reason  
Now we major we bleeding  
On the crip of the evening

Come equipped with a deacon  
Because prayer is needed  
They got a layer defeated  
But we just busting through  
Nigga that's up to you  
I learn knowledge through experience we say fuck the schools  
I pop a pill like I'm bill but I'm no Huxtable but I'll never run away nigga