

## Wintertime

Cordae

Uh, okay, we all got skeletons in our closet from a shady past  
Made me brag about my Mercedes, Jag, goin' fast, made me crash  
My ex keep fuckin' up my car with her crazy ass  
Lately sad, reminisce the times, please take me back  
Aimin' for the top, I'm on target like a Brady pass  
Did a show for eighty cash and threw in my lady bag  
That was fuckin' Easy Money Sniper on my KD swag  
Thought about quittin', I'm a warrior, can take a jab  
Whoever said shit was easy forever lied  
I'm mesmerized how simple decisions can jeopardize  
When Martin Luther cheated and stared in Coretta's eyes  
This is lyrical exercise, told my idols to step aside  
My momma said I'm buggin', no need for the pesticides  
Was just waitin' tables, gave customers extra fries  
Maya Angelou with accounts, I just let it rise  
And hopefully my words never die, uh

Wintertime and it's rainin'  
But shit I don't be complainin'  
Summers cold, shit is dangerous  
Man, I can feel the changes

Uh try to take a walk up in my shoes  
A nigga rappin' like I really got something to prove  
'Cause motherfucker I do  
I climb hills, niggas was sleepin' on NyQuil  
Paint a picture vivid, dog, on everything, my life's real?  
Was just in college strugglin' to get a nice meal  
Made it out the gutter then that's all because of my skills  
All because the glory, nigga, let me tell my story  
I am not that nigga with potential, I am not a worry  
I was lost like Dory but I'm finally found  
Was addicted to the Xans to calm anxiety down  
And I never would admit because society clowns  
Any nigga with a problem, they can't quiet me now, nigga

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