

Dead Men

Cozz

Yeah, man
Valley of the dead men I ride
With my heater on my side
I ain't the same as how I used to be

Why it feel like all my friends just a lie
And they put me to the side
Whenever

Yeah, I gave it all up for this life and now it's killin' me
I been missin' everybody who ain't here with me
I tried to get way from my demons but they stick to me
This feeling that I'm feeling can't compare it with no simile or metaphor

Send me out I'm set for war, battle hardened heart
My shit is barely beatin' any more
Body feeling weak cause I ain't barely eatin' anymore
My lungs turned to dust cause I ain't barely breathing anymore

This hennessy been hurtin' me I know it but it's helpin'
What it's doing to my system I don't know it ain't no tellin'
Every night I want a taste, just to free me from my feelings
But I know that every drink I'm get closer to my ending

Got me feelin' like my mama, alcoholic in denial
And nobody I can tell, ain't a number I can dial
Put my trust into this syrup, buying vial after vial
Til my liver giving out and I'll be dead upon arrival

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Why it feel like all my friends just a lie
And they put me to the side
Whenever they get done using me

I think that my heart getting cold
And it's shrinking as I grow, into a man
I'm a newer me

I spend all of my time on the road
Going show after show, ain't as fun as it used to be

Yeah, look no lie man I'm tired
Chasing dreams got me sleepless and feeling wired
All I wish for is better discipline with time
Putting too much effort in this little fuckin' job of mine

Having neglected what really matters I was blind
Not paying attention to the obvious signs
Family say they fine but I can see in their eyes they was lyin' now it's too late
I just watched my cousin die and all I did was cry

You tellin me the last time I held him in my arms was in a casket
If I could put every egg in this basket I'd do it in a second just to get on

e more ride
Life is like the ocean man you can't change the tide
What I show the world is not how I feel inside
Guarantee you couldn't survive for more than one minute if you stepped inside of my mind
Why the fuck you think I keep this pistol on my side
Yeah I wish a nigga tried

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