

Evil Ways Freestyle

Cozz

Be honest with yourself, very important

Yeah

It gets me every time

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Yeah, look

I got some evil ways

So much so I be surprised if I see Jesus gates

I need to change, I got some things I need to rearrange

Down to my mental and my eating ways cuz

Nowadays I got a niece to raise, I gotta make sure my knees were raised

Even when I'm 80, gotta lead the race and keep the pace

Was off track I got some shoes I need to lace

My type of talk is the type of blunt you don't need to lace

Don't like the talk I'll draw my pain on my skin and let the needle trace

Permanent scars but even ink will fade

I been through times darker than Don Cheadle's face

Soul product wired in my legal name (Cody)

That's what happens when this rap shit don't pay a decent wage

Tell me when was the last time you seen Cozz on Dreamville's page

Thinking bout it I think I need to call Ib today

I stand out like a white shirt with a cheeto stain

But people still talking like he just a seagull but he got eagle range

Think it's about time I let my ego rage

The humbling nights shit only kept me at a fetal stage

You either grow from the dirt or let it be your grave

I want "fuck everybody" on my tombstone let it be engraved

Even if that cut you deep I can turn barber if you need your fade

Bullets keep the peace but just in case I keep the piece with me

Holes all in your new jersey like a guido

One of the best out the west I'm like Kobe with 8

Had my dinner with my lawyer it was kobe beef we ate

He said fuck the beef you just better it's in your DNA

He said I could do better it's so much more that he see in me

I got tough skin if I ever count the money know the cheese was grade

I should be working a pizza place

I come from shooting dice and piecing up E&J

Tuna sandwiches and PB and J

And now I'm married to the racks like he Cordae

So if I ain't getting paid in the spot, YBN like OG Cordae

Y'all niggas don't even smirk when you leave the bank

Say your bitch give me a ring then get on her knees

Can you believe the mac finally bout to be engaged

I know you feel a ways

Know what I'm sayin'

It's been a minute

I was just over here talking

This ain't nothing

So much shit in the stash

It's so much shit I gotta say, so much shit I wanna ask

It's like, you know

Cozz and effect ain't never left

Stop asking me if that's coming back

I'd never do that, but I'll be better though

On god

Still Dreamville

