

So Am I

Cozz

I put in work in the holiday
I gotta go get it right away
From the bottom
Gotta find a way
Mama say we gone see better days
We get so high
Cause we seen the lows
Regards in my head
Nobody knows
Anxiety keep me on my toes
You can let em be
But I already know

Niggas ain't ate so they keep they keep a 9
Niggas gone hate me cause deep inside
They know they dead
They don't feel alive
Rather be dead
Than have never tried
Fuck what I want
Its bout what I need
High off tequila and drunk off weed
Mob with us different
Can't coincide
My niggas wit it and so am I
My niggas wit it and so am I

That ain't no crib that we go inside
Riskin' my life over a dollar sign
Gotta make sure that my child survive
Its not what I want
But its what I need
I pray to God nobody gotta bleed
If they gotta bleed
Hope nobody sees
They don't have to go like the light is green

God gotta know
That I got a soul
But my pockets low
And I gotta seed
That I got a feed
So I cock it slow
And try not sneeze
So I count to three
'Fore I break down this door
Say a prayer to the lord
Lord please forgive us for our sins

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And right now I'm feeling it more than ever
It's December
It's one of the coldest winters
Before Christmas
My son so gifted but that's not enough
He deserve the world
How I gonna get it
During pandemic my girl got fired
Tatts on my neck so I can't get hired
Wasn't blessed enough to grip a mic
Wasn't meant to ball
Cause I ain't got the height
So that's that
I put down a mop and picked up a map
I'mma find out where the rich niggas at
Some how that 1% gonna get taxed
I know some boys in positions that match
So round em up
We pray to Jesus, no one gets to bleeding
Sadly its eat or be eaten
It's not what we wanted
It's what we needed

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