

Gucci Peacoat

DaBaby

Lately, I've been in my feelings like a hoe
I ain't been really having hope
'Cause I've been missing my bro
I was at the polls in a Gucci Peacoat
Tryna tell all y'all bitch-ass niggas, "Come vote"
Damn bruh, you weren't the only one that felt alone
I be feeling lonely too, I probably say it every song
Looking at my nieces, broke me down to pieces
Crying at the hospital, asking why you leave us

Looking at my nephew and he think his daddy breathing
But his daddy took his life and we can't get it back
Damn, nigga
Before I let you do that, I would have killed a hundred niggas
Where the fuck them hundred niggas at?
And you the reason that your baby brother cutthroat
You the reason baby brother love gun smoke
I was playing with your guns in the closet
Would have had a bullet in it, probably would have popped it
We grew up around drugs, sex, poverty and violence
Wasn't hard to tell in high school, you caught a body
'Cause when you walked in, I saw the way you looked at mommy
I saw everything nigga
I'm your baby brother, nigga

Yeah, when you walked in, I seen that look in your eyes
You told me that you got some demons
Told me back then that you weren't scared to die
You told me you already seen it

I was ten years old, nigga
You and Ri was tryna make me be a good boy
I was tryna be my big bro, nigga
I was born in this shit, they had the hood, so
Ain't nobody touch me, 'cause they know, nigga
Could've talked you out that stupid-ass shit
But I was busy talking niggas into voting, nigga
Man, fuck the president
Long live G, nigga

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Man bro, I was just calling to tell you thank you, man
You know, uh
I ain't never seen you in the position that you were in today
As a grown-ass man, as an individual
As you just being who you are
I AIN'T NO BETTER THAN YOU
But what you've given me, the opportunity

Just to be able to live, enjoy life, be happy
Do what I'm passionate about
Although I know it's really derived from God
You know what I'm saying? Like
Bro, thank you very fucking much
I love you, my nigga, I swear to God (LOVE YOU TOO, BRO)

Like, I don't know how much more I can say that
I don't know how much more I can say that (LOVE YOU TOO)
You know I've made my mistakes
But for the opportunity that I have in front of me right now
Bro, I thank you, man
Like for real, for real
Thank you, John, thank you
You're welcome, bro

Momma, don't cry, your first born is at peace
Ain't no more shaking all night in his sleep
He free
I love you, nigga
We miss you, nigga
Momma, don't cry, your first born is at peace
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