

# Winter Blues

Joyner Lucas

Damn I feel so loose, I'm about to pop shit  
What's a man to do when he's out of options  
I ain't wanna do it but...  
Shhh, hold on  
Be quiet, they're coming

Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
I said gimmie that, gimmie that  
Gimmie that, gimmie that  
You heard what I said  
Nigga run that, run that  
Run that, run that  
You heard what I said  
I said yeah  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no

I remember everything was different  
When I tried to get a job and make some money  
I was livin' on the street  
I walk a lot of miles and nobody wasn't hiring and I had to stand in line if  
I was to get something to eat  
Cause I ain't had no homies and my girl depended on me every night that we w  
ere lonely and I couldn't get no sleep  
Cause I was plotting on anybody I seen that was getting money  
You got it? I need it sorry, you don't need it more than me  
And bitch, I'm tired of this struggle, ducking and dodging them puddles wond  
ering if God ever hear the prayers I said  
Cause every time I got a new hustle, that shit done got me in trouble  
You don't know how many fucking tears I've shed  
But fuck it, I'm letting loose  
And they told me don't bend the rules  
This is my winter blues  
You know what I'm finna do  
Anything necessary to make it up in the news  
And I'm taking every muthafucking thing that I pick and choose  
And I'm done with all the begging, I'm past that  
All I did was get laughed at  
You can go back track but you'll never get cash back  
And they told me I'm half black  
But I'm white as a lab rat  
With a mic and a gas mask  
I'm a light for your trash ass  
And I might get the last laugh  
Better fight if you back stab  
With a knife in your backpack  
All my life I've been jabbed at  
But I fight like I'm Mad Max with a knife with the yeah yeah  
You know, you know what the fuck I'm talking about  
Listen  
I don't give a fuck about your feelings  
You don't have any idea just what I had to do to get what I want  
All I wanted was to make a decent living  
I can't even count it all my fingers how much shit that I lost

Nigga this is my job  
These are my thoughts  
I ain't never had shit but for now you better give me what's yours

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I ain't wanna do it but...  
Shhh, hold on  
Be quiet  
They're coming

Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
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Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
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Gimme that, gimme that  
You heard what I said  
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You really got some nerve talkin' bout me like you're better cause you got your shit together and I'm really goin' through it  
I don't think you have a clue what it feels like doin' dirt knowin' in your heart you ain't wanna do it  
I don't got one G bone in my body, I ain't never gangbang I don't know nothing about it  
I don't claim to be a thug nigga or Illuminati but there really ain't no tellin' what I do when I get rowdy  
And I'm starvin' and my back against the wall and you ballin'  
Everytime I see you all you do is flash hundreds  
Everything on fleek I ain't never had nothin'  
I just wanna be you when I feel like stuntin'  
And lettin' loose and they told me don't bend the rules  
This is my winter blues you don't know what I finna do  
Anything necessary to make it up in the news  
And I'm taking every muthafuckin' thing that I pick and choose  
I'm done with that hating shit  
The fuck do you think this is  
Damn it, you made me sick  
Ain't no time for no babysit  
This is the way we live and yes I'm okay with this  
You think you all that and a bag of potato chips?  
Could jump off a crazy bridge  
And enough of you idiot kids  
Go suckin' a lady dick  
I would never just make amends  
With none of you shakin' hands in public  
Yeah yeah like get the fuck out of my face, dude  
Listen  
I don't give a fuck about your feelings  
You don't have any idea just what a nigga had to do to get loose  
All I wanted was to make a decent living  
I can't even count on all my fingers how much shit I went through  
What I went through  
What I went through  
And when shit get real ain't really nothing that you can do

Yo, what's up, this is Joyner

I'm unable to take your call right now  
Leave me a brief message and I'll get back to you  
Peace

Yo, who the fuck do you think you are tryna give advice to a child?  
My child  
Nigga, you the biggest piece of shit I've ever met in my life  
My nigga  
You the last person that should be trying to give advice to anybody about anything  
Let alone my fucking kid  
Acting like some fucking role model or some shit  
Nigga, no nobody wanna be like you  
Stop it