

My Deepest Thoughts

K Koke

I think I think too much, my whole life got me stressed out
The hood's got me trapped, I'm just tryna find the best route
Now I gotta think for my daughter
She's daddy's little girl and I need to support her
Can't let her life be misery
Take a look at mine, that's exactly what it's been for me
Yes, I guess that's how it meant to be
Best you understand cause it's nuttin that you're telling me
And I'm prepared for my enemies
Three-fifty-seven point blank all your memories
I smoke dank, sip Hennessy
Thinking bout my life, can't let it get the best of me
I gotta try and stay focused
Even though my whole life seems hopeless
I want man to know this, I am what the roads is
Thoughts are getting deep, this how I felt when I smoked this

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If I die, would the mandem miss me?
Would they ride and talk about me when they're tipsy?
I can't lie, I feel like death wants to get me
Take me, I'm paranoid and I'm stressed B
Help me, please God if you hear me
Dunno who to trust, look at everybody wary
And all my friends are acting weird B
Can't be myself when certain man endear me
But I don't wanna slug a friend
A man that I grew with, I'll regret it in the end
But does he feel the same?
"Is he prepared to slug me?" I think over again
So hard to explain the pain that I feel
I'm scarred in my brain and these words are surreal
It's far from a game, you'll get merked in the field
I gotta get away, got these urges to kill

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Yeah I sin for sure, God I don't wanna sin no more
Whole life, had my chin on the floor
And it's hard to keep your chin up when your pockets are poor
Lord forgive me, when it's my time, open the doors
That's what I'm hoping for, I'm tryna get my mind right
Man tried to kill me so I gotta grip this nine tight
And they shot my brother too
Mummy raised riders, they'll never stop loving you
Just understand what we have to do
I know it hurts but you know what I chat's the truth
Your son's gonna have to put his strap to use
Kill or be killed, what would you pick if you had to choose?
Live by the gun, die by the gun

So probably when I die, I'ma die by one
If I go now, don't cry mum
I'm going somewhere better when my life done
Live by the gun, die by the gun
So probably when I die, I'ma die by one
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