

Wheels Fall Off

K Koke

It's hard to do right when you're living in a city of sin
Ain't no honour amongst these thieves
And who can you trust when everybody's always out for themselves?
Ain't no such thing as charity
It's hard to show love when the people take kindness for weaknesses
And these are the things that happen every day
Said these are the things that happen every day
Shootouts in broad daylight
Better hope that your Glock gon' spray right
This innocent girl lying dead in the street
Shot down by somebody else's beef
Ain't no other way to break it down
Can't be slipping, slipping, slipping
Can't be slipping, slipping, ooh

Until the wheels fall
I'll take my chances, push it to the floor
I'm running on empty but I keep on
Riding till the wheels fall off
Till the wheels fall off
Until the wheels fall
I'll keep moving, never stopping for the law
Can somebody tell me why I'm so raw?
I'm riding till the wheels fall off
Till the wheels fall off

My life's empty, I still need plenty
Still gotta roll with my heat, it's elementary
Still gotta roll up and squeeze cah they tempt me
Still gotta cut from police in the ends B
I'm not friendly cah friends wan' befriend me
The ends is deadly, these haters resent me
Jealousy, wants to see me in the cemetery
In a wooden box or in the penitentiary
"Keep your bros close", that's what my mum's telling me
'Cause these bros' hoes will be the one to put a shell in me
I definitely click sticks for fam
'Cause without them I'm empty, fuck the grands
Together, got through when we stuck to plans
Koke speaks the truth so you over-stand
I'll keep pushing until my life's over fam
Until the wheels fall off like a broken van