

## Basics

Kobie Dee

Yeah

You don't know half of the shit that I seen  
You ain't been half of these places I been  
I put my faith and my trust in a dream  
Now I'm hoppin' in planes in pursuit for that C.R.E.A.M. (Hey)  
I get money legit and I'm glad that it's clean (Yeah)  
Got me a bag and I built me a team  
They used to laugh at the kid as a teen  
Now they call me a king like I doored the queen  
They call me cousin, but we ain't relation  
My people reside in the Gomeroi nation  
Might put my mum on vacation to show that we made it  
I'm sorry for the complication (Hey)  
Now you see a Black man winnin' in a white man's system  
They don't want to see that shit, no way (Ayy, ayy)  
Rather make a Black man villain, so police come kill him  
With a badge and a gun every day, doot-doot-doot-doot (What can I say?)  
Tell me it is what it is  
I'm changin' this shit for my kids (Oh)  
Duffy's corner down to Lexo, we come from the ghetto  
And that's why we doin' it big (Sheesh)  
So fuck what you thought, I do this shit for my daughter  
Thank God we didn't abort  
Young and indigenous, you gonna witness a brother  
That's comin' through, kickin' down doors

We livin' good (We livin' good)  
Count all my blessings, I learnt all my lessons  
From back in the hood (Back in the hood)  
Shouts to the ones that been doubtin' and never  
Believed that we would (Nah)  
I took my chances, and did everything  
That I knew and I could (That's right)  
Now we livin' cosy, we livin' blessed  
And we livin' good

Right  
Right  
Yeah  
Yeah (I'll never go to jail, make me)

Let me take you back in time when shit was bad and we was broke  
I spent most my time on benders, smokin' yarndi, sniffin' coke  
Put my family through the ropes so much, my mum could hardly cope  
Shit ain't a joke, man, I was so close to the end of losin' hope (Yeah)  
Lost so many friends to drugs, I swear that cut me deep  
Lost some friends to suicide and I still see them in my sleep (Sheesh)  
Sometimes I stop and think, man, will I ever be at peace?  
Another year, another funeral, another friend deceased  
Fuck's sake  
Got so much up on my plate  
But my daughter looks for guidance so I keep a poker face  
Hold the whole world on my shoulders, man, we pray for better days  
I hope Baiame sees my efforts that I put to better ways  
I still know that I'm a sinner, don't think that that'll change  
Where the fuck was Jesus Christ when I was scrapin' up for change?

Been through so much shit, I'm glad we made it through the rain  
But if I had a second chance, I'd probably do this shit again  
I'm just sayin'

So you seein' how we livin' now  
Fuck, you thought we'd be the same? Shit, it's different now  
Rather hear me talkin' like I was a criminal  
They don't wanna hear I'm proud, fuck it, I'ma scream it loud, ah  
Came a long way from addiction  
These days, it's good food and H2O in my system  
Made it out, they hate it now, success leads to confliction  
That's why I keep 'em so distant, 'cause people change in an instant  
I got no time for no fake shit, and I sure as hell don't take shit  
Loyalty over everything, I'm with the same ones that I came with  
Never settle for the same shit, we was never for the fame  
It's the love, it's the pain, it's the art, just the basics