

# Reflection Freestyle

Kobie Dee

Yeah, yeah

Sometimes I often think about the days I used to fuck up  
Pocket full of pingers, Alizé to fill the cup up  
Spit a couple bars on instrumentals till the sun up  
Never thought we'd get to here a youngin on the come up  
I was ten years old when I wrote that first rap  
Inspired by the greats like Eazy E and Tupac  
Talkin' 'bout some hoes and how we ride in Cadillacs  
Shit, I ain't know what all the meant, but I just knew that shit slaps  
So I learnt to get my flow on, beats I used to throw on  
Learnt that I could talk my shit, the poetry and so on  
Did it for the love, I never thought I'd get my dough on  
Never thought this industry was something I could grow on  
But I made this shit a passion, daily with the rappin'  
Dead rappers in my ear was like the genie to Aladdin  
Granting every wish, I fantasised what coulda happened  
Young fulla with a dream like I gotta get it crackin'  
I was only fourteen when I hit my first studio sesh  
And from that moment, man, I had to progress  
To compete with the best  
With every beat, I spit a verse from the chest  
There ain't no rapper that compare to me yet  
Take the time to reflect  
Old habits that I had to reject  
Was getting harder for myself to neglect  
I had to keep 'em in check  
Lotta shit they ain't talked 'bout yet  
So let me get into this story in depth  
And yo, let me take 'em back  
To where this story began  
Little Jody, cousin Cody, and their best friend Ben  
2019, when my name first rang  
And man I'd hate to see that moment again  
'Cause shit got tough  
I thought that all the love was enough  
But through these eyes, they couldn't tell I was fucked  
See, I was running a muck  
Wasn't seen without a drink in my cup  
Man, I was looking for a way to get up  
But I was slowly on the road to becoming like my father  
Daughter on the way, I wish I coulda been smarter  
Pressure with this music shit was tearing me apart  
I had to change my life around 'cause all my days were getting darker  
Just a youngin with a passion, I ain't think that I deserve it  
All my fuckin' life, I never thought that I was worth it  
Now they pulling me up in the street wanting pictures with their peeps  
Yelling out like, "Kobie Dee, my bra, you perfect" (Fuck)  
Bruh, if only you knew  
All the shit I had to change to see the person you do  
A lot of people wouldn't last to walk a day in my shoes  
So, now I'm grateful for the life that I choose  
I was only twenty-one when I had my first child  
Twenty-two in rehab it changed my whole life  
Now these little fullas asking me about advice  
That's the reason why I gotta plant seeds when I write  
See, now I'm twenty-six and my life's a little different

Just had a son, now this change is persistent  
Think about the past and how it seems so distant  
But one quick mistake could take me back in an instant, huh

Yeah

I said I think about the past and how it seems so distant  
But one quick mistake could take me back in an instant