

Alabama Hills

KOTA The Friend

You always distant, and never as present
Gimmie no affection, like holup lemme finish my sentence
You can't even get back to your friends
Family only see you at the funerals
Where does it end
Do you even have friends
Only got energy for your children
Ain't nothing left for the rest of us
I thought I was the best of us

When it's bout ya daughter I'm feeling like you got extra love
And when it's bout your son, you put together an extra trust
People asking why you ain't putting me on
I got alotta anger for you nigga, don't look at me wrong

You rather be alone
Yeah I hear you it's good to be strong
Why the fuck you sad for, you got out the hood to be more
You ain't returning any calls
I ain't taking it well
I take it as a middle finger
Nigga you faker than hell

You the one that made it
You supposed to be better
I been sitting here patient
This shit is fuckin my head up
You was supposed to hold me down
Till you got the american dream
You grew up with the love and influence that I never received

I was with you from the jump
When everybody thought you was a bum
I was with you when nobody gave a fuck
And I know did some foul shit
I was just reacting
I don't really do apologies
You know me, why you acting like you don't
I was in the moment you know how it go
Now you talking some boundaries, nigga you making jokes

I did it but you to blame
This always how we operate nigga
You knew the game
I say some crazy shit and we give it a couple days
We talking like nothin changed
I violate you again, the toxic cycle remains

Get over yourself
You think that you better than me
You treat me like I'm dead to you, bitch you indebted to me
You know what, fuck you
Shit is whatever to me
Just send a couple g's via chase by the end of the week
Please and thank you