

## AVERY'S INTERLUDE

KOTA The Friend

They don't even know the half  
Just so they could eat you was scraping up your last  
And you was feeling down but that smile was the mask  
And you put all your energy in tryna get this cash, yeah  
Naked in the middle of the street while they stoned you  
All that fucking pain, just want someone to hold you  
Strangers tryna tell you who you are as if they know you  
I'm open with my scars, if you listen I can show you  
Co-co world for the black man  
Tryna be a dad through resistance  
All you hear is this nigga ain't never taking care of his kids  
Why don't you listen to the story of somebody that is  
And don't nobody really give a fuck what you need, you a man  
Don't nobody think that you bleed, it's off brand  
I envy women 'cause I feel like y'all can cry so quick  
And I just wanna do the same but my eyes don't drip  
I wanna cry like rivers in and out like  
Telling you what I like, telling you what I'm like  
What my inner child like, what my inner sky like  
When I wasn't vocal, what was happening in my life  
But my pain ain't real, I'm only good enough to pay her bills  
I'm on this track to display my feels  
She told me straight to my face I am only a bank  
I seen all they true colors, heaven show me the way  
And so today  
I'm finna do everything that I love and spend a day with my son  
And fly us out to the west, I got a crib on a beach  
Don't hit me about a check, don't hit me about a fee  
We kicking it at the spa, got summer house on repeat  
I'm smiling that baby boy, he smiling right back at me  
I really don't give a fuck if it is taking my piece  
Not sitting here to be judged, don't point your finger at me  
But point it at yourself bitch, this season I been feeling  
Hella fucking selfish, hella fucking savage  
Hella fucking copped to take us out to Catalina  
I be dancing round the world like a fucking ballarina  
You was tweeting "Fuck Kota", I was out in Pasadena  
Doing yoga in a park till I had to feed the meter  
I'm confessing like a sinner, don't mistake me for a preacher  
Get my own damn flowers, make a promise I'ma be my peace