

BLAH

KOTA The Friend

(Statik Selektah)

I feel like Bronny James, ah
People hopin' that I fail, but I'll be okay, ah
Why they want you down bad, Kota? IDK, ah
I been givin' 'em the axe like the body spray, ah
Put the family on my back, fuck what IG say
Hate me or love me, I'm in my livin' room comfy
I'm really doin' shit, you talkin' out your neck on an iPhone
Crazy, it's funny how all y'all people gon' love me
When I start puttin' up twenty, the love faker than rhinestones
Win or lose, know I'm in the game and you up in the stands
Hatin' from the bleachers, stressin' over a couple of bands
I'm in the league, you could've made it here, but you fucked up your chance
Envy in your eyes 'cause you see that they subbin' me in
Legacy strong, you want a snippet of whatever we on
You gettin' tackled if you step to me wrong
You mediocre, but you meant to be more
Keep on workin' on your form

I hear 'em sayin', "Blah-blah-blah"
Keep it comin' long as you ain't on that rah-rah-rah
All my shooters got the greens and the gah-gah-gah
Comin' at your head when I hear you on that blah-blah-blah
That blah-blah-blah
Still, they on that blah-blah-bah
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Everything they talkin' consequential, they really got no potential
My mental is on one, better get back, boy, you on one
Pick up the MPC and let me be free
As a youngin, you full of envy, boy, that just wasn't me
Let it be, I see the way you lookin' at me
All I hear is B-L-A-H when you in my vicinity
Just an entity tryna do the best that I can
I'm just a man, used to have a plan
But that shit don't mean nothin' 'cause it can crumble in the end
So I pretend that we in control
I'm just ridin' this motherfucker through the highs and the lows
Ready to throw out all the obvious flows
Shit is concurrent, you might miss it if you weren't ready to hear it, homie
Used to irk me when they talkin', but they don't really know me
Why you actin' lowly?
All you do is whine, but I'm more Kenobi
Sippin' Yamazaki at dinner with wifey, eatin' A5 Kobe
Me and my tribe like Phife, Tip, Ali, and Jarobi

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