

Broken

KOTA The Friend

I'm still focused, fuck if I feel broken
Created everything from the darkness, I still wrote it
I still wear my heart on my shoulder
I'm still hopin' for the best, I'm still awake when I rest
And according to my ex, I have full conversations when I'm asleep
And I rarely remember dreams but I do in them what I please
I'm ready for the spring, I ponder what it will bring
They doing what they told, I'm doing what I believe
The players come and go, the master pulling the strings
I'm sitting in the audience, watch 'em play out the scene
I'm steady tryna get what I want and then what I need
I clearly notice what's on the table and what I bring to it
Thunderstorm coming, I sit on the porch and sing through it
Something beautiful about nature, it got a ring to it
Pops told me if you got something good, then you cling to it
When you see that light at the tunnel, you better flee to it
Chillin' in the wintertime, rappin' 'til it's dinnertime
Rappin' 'til the sun is up, feelin' like I've been arrived
She said it's a privilege I can tell you what I feel inside
With no love lost, no love lost