

Can't Please Everybody

KOTA The Friend

Fuck your opinion, I was doin' good without it
I been livin', I been mindin' my business
If you don't fuck with it, don't listen
If you don't like the smell then get the fuck out the kitchen
We cookin' soul food
The game different, you still livin' by the old rules
What I look like followin' fools that don't move?
How you tell somebody not to go and live they own truth?
You can't please everybody
Too afraid to disappoint anybody
Proceeded to disappoint everybody
The truth is they don't know shit
They tryna fuck with you 'cause they ain't sure of they own shit
But when you goin' strong
They watchin' and they gon' front like they fucked with you all along
Like they knew you had it and they believed in you way before
In that moment you just gotta accept it and move along
And pat yourself on your back for staying up on your course
It's a marathon Nipsey said
I remember rappin' "Palm Tree" for 50 heads
Smokin' sour diesel on a city ledge
Now I'm tryna do the same shit for my real life
Trust my gut more, give a fuck what you feel like
Love the one I love, make babies if I want
Write a song 'cause it's fun and go strong 'til I'm done
Do good for my young, take life as it comes
Laugh loud when I'm drunk, have a good life, yeah