

Show You

KOTA The Friend

Folk gon talk they shit though
You gotta move yo whip though
Keep that foot to the gas
Make a lil stop at cit go

Keep that love on blast
Load that shit in the pistol
Gotta let go of your past
Gotta forgive your heroes

Nobody perfect
And you don't deserve it if somebody doin you dirt
Everyone hurtin, we all in our birkin
We human. We live and we learn
I don't rehearse it. I gotta keep moving
But homie you do what you feel
I let you into darkest and beautiful moments
A artist, I did it for real

I didn't settle for deals
Lately I get up and heal
I got a crib on the beach
Finally somethin for me

I do not want no revenge
Really I rather be friends
Yall niggas beef wit ya self
You carry that shit to the end

I used to be like you
And hold on to that BS too
Old shit like a PS2
And break ties with a BFF
Mad shit that I regret too

I'm on the way though
Out in rodeo
Smilin and livin
Till one day I ko

God is my witness
The sun on my payroll
The love that she give me
Is realer than J Lo

Call my moma
Call my daddy
Said I'm pullin up

Call my homies
Call yo homies
Let's enjoy the love

Fuck yo ego
Fuck yo demons
It's a fuckin vibe

All my people
Showin love
Show you fuckin right

I love Sunday mornings
Mama open up that window
Dad stay home that day
Mommy gon make some pancakes
Ima go play with the hood kids
Ima come back for a band aid
Stay from the store where the crooks is
Gota alotta reads on the book list
Sharing these gems with the fan base. Ya

Everyday
Tryna get then win, like the NBA
Givin my all till I pass out
If you beat me you deserve that
Doin my best till the dirt nap
I was chillin in the dirt where the worms at
I done visited hell where the worst at
Niggas really dragged me through the mud and it hurt bad
Fuck it

Lately that shit don't cut it
Got thick skin, like run it
Not alot that I can't stomache
Road block, yes I love it
Stand my ground. Yall runnin
Devil know that I'm comin
4th down, down 1 point nigga I ain't puntin
Never see the kid get sluggish
Never see me drop no rubbish
Never see me sell my soul

Oh
If you ain't know
Just cus it glitter don't mean that it gold
Shawty be pretty and poisonous
I be avoiding it, all that I'm seeing is growth
I used to be in the cold
Now I'm in Cali
They sayin they seein the glow
I really be in the zone
If it ain't good for my people, I leave it alone

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