

Sunset

KOTA The Friend

Statik Selektah
Yo
Let's go
This sound like Brooklyn
Yo, yo, yo

This remind me of summertime in a Ford
'99 tournaments, niggas floodin' the court
Sun beatin' heavy, a Chevy pull up and sit by the hydrant
Rosarie and a visor, rims burning the tires
I'm running up the block, numbers in the sock
House key on the shoelace, dappin' up the ock
Really down Myrtle Ave, got a small circle that
Wouldn't hesitate to take your money and then hurt you back
Drug dealers and OGs
Sipped my first forty '06, I was fourteen
Made it past the gang-bangers, hoes, and the dope fiends
Even when I'm shinin', I be keepin' it low-key
'Cause shit, I could've been that, got a lot of homies that did trap
And been trapped, been in the system
And I ain't talkin' bout bookings, I'm talkin' animal lessons
Like fuck a lesson, this your life, nigga, these your rights, nigga
Miranda

Life my life, I make mistakes
Mama, I'm gon' find my way
Foolish just might be my name
Every day I play this
Ask me why I'm living for
Job done opened all these doors
Are you sure you're ready for?
Nah, nah, nah

I do it for the kids in the shelter that never caught a break
And that dude on the corner because we all the same
Schizophrenics wonder what they was laced with
Wonder if they made it out the Matrix
Rolling a loud pack, grippin' a brown bag
Hustle was religion, wasn't thinkin' about rap
And now we on jets for the wordplay, packin' out houses on a Thursday
This a church sermon, you could learn things
Every morning I'm happy like it's a sunny day
Came from the bottom, no bikini was bobbin'
And weavin' monsters, and now we all accomplished
Graduated with honors focusin' over yonder
I never been home
I been around a lot of motherfuckers, still alone
I been in situations where you crumble or you grow
I kept my spirit high when my frequency was low, it's the life a nigga chose
, yeah, yeah

Life my life, I make mistakes
Mama, I'm gon' find my way
Foolish just might be my name
Every day I play this
Ask me why I'm living for
Job done opened all these doors (Yeah, yeah)

Are you sure you're ready for?
Nah, nah, nah

Walk to the sunrise
Run to the sunset
Only got, one life
Guess I ain't done yet
It ain't never one side, you gotta do you
Gotta be true, gotta stand up, you gotta push through
Middle finger to a hater, fuck you
Know that I'ma even win if I lose
I ain't even tryin', I'm just spillin' my truth
Look into the mirror, there ain't no one like you
There ain't no one like you
No one like me, no one like we
Yeah, yeah, yeah