

The Cactus

KOTA The Friend

My mind's a prison with divine bars
They don't see the vision, they busy punching they time cards
When you glowing up they ready to call it bygones
Lately I just feed these snake niggas to the pythons
Laugh through the rainfall, I ain't seen a bad day
Always got my shawty on her toes like it's ballet
Always showing up for my homies that's in a bad space
Still the same KOTA when the phonies and the fads fade, ugh
I came from nothing like a seed
Niggas tried to bury me but I turned into a tree
Tryna live clean, I ain't looking for no beef
But if you actin hard we can take it to the street
Imma Myrtle Ave savage, money inside the mattress
Hand me down Polo assassin, we never had shit
I just wanna sip wine, chill and have a lit time
Learn shit, burn incense and live valid, yeah