

Wasteland

KOTA The Friend

I'ma tell my fucking story if it kills me
I'll turn the dirt they throwing into riches till I'm filthy
I keep it positive though the negativity built me
Whether you see Kota or Avery, they both the real me
I coulda got the money and copped the Mercedes Benz
Signed, acted funny, then hopped on the latest trends
Been irresponsible with my message, never sharing my lessons
Sacrificing my spirit to save my ends as I
Sit in this castle built with the stones
They threw at me, now they mad though, isolated me
But my section is showing mad growth, I'm looking at they waste
land
Wondering why no grass grows, you must feel like an asshole
Begging me to let down a draw bridge
My moat is fucking massive, don't you know this what y'all did
I love you from afar but you know I be cautious
Desperate motherfuckers can't be trusted, my castle is full of
loving
It's real