

## Waves

KOTA The Friend

My son chillin whenever I'm playing Coltrain  
Sunday in the kitchen reminding me of the old days  
Sittin by the TV, climbing aboard the soul train  
Used to want the Jordan 11's and a gold chain  
5 layers of sweaters whenever the snow came  
Mama working hard and papa getting the slow gains  
Ain't a part of my history that I don't claim  
Only had bread in the cupboard but it was whole grain  
Drug dealing appealing when you ain't got shit  
Niggas getting fresh so fuck you tryna cop shit  
Used to rock fake uptowns I got up town  
Back room, Ling Ling showing me where the stock is  
A lot of people on the hustle for a better day  
Some niggas is waitin to catch a better wave  
Some people just dickriding to get a name  
I be flying over the Rocky Mountains to get away