

Coca Cola

Morrison

Yeah man it's been emotional man, it's been a long road and that you know there's been a lot of ups and downs ya know, I'm sure there's a few friends out there that feel like I could've done more for 'em and, feel like I let 'em down and I'm sure there's a lot of family members that feel the same way too, sure there's a load of police officers out there that feel like I should be in jail right now I shouldn't be free

Yo, I wanna take this chance to say sorry to fucking no one
Coca Cola, flip it like a Motorola
When you walk in that trap be quiet bro shhh put your phone on silent
We bag coke with masks and gloves on like we ain't tryna catch the Corona Virus
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We bag coke with gloves and masks on our face like we ain't tryna catch Corona

I walk around looking like I robbed a bank smelling like a ganja tree
Right now I'm doing deals on the boxes of weed buy 1 you get 1 for free
I'm in the trap house with my trap queen like come here babes help me bag this dust
Grab up her tits then grab up her bum then squeeze that cheek like a Capri sun
Look at all them years where his pals who I thought were his bros why'd you want me to fail for?
I said I pray and ask God to protect me while you wish death on me and prayed on my downfall
All I see's cash when I turn these scales on man's been running through these keys like Yale locks
Crop house settings with Chinese farmers and weed houses looking like your local nail shop
I been getting busy, I grew up a screw up I'm feeling like Biggie
I did what you didn't and that's why I'm winning, I got in my bag while you got in your feelings
I say this with chest I ain't sorry for nothing
Not sorry for turning up when I got money
Not sorry for airing you call when you rung me
Cause you only call me for favours and money
Say sorry for what? I ain't sorry for shit
Nah I'm not sorry for nothing I did
Nah I'm not sorry for robbing them pricks
Cause the plug overcharged me it is what it is
Nah I'm not sorry to no one I dissed
If I diss you I meant every part of that diss
I didn't diss you by accident I dissed you on purpose
Cause I ain't dissed no one that didn't deserve it

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Yo, big money big guns in the trenches, tell me what d'you know about dem things
What d'you know about going OT in a hoopty and coming back in brand new Bentleys
What d'you know about making millions but you still stayed in the hood with the scumbags
What d'you know about robbing all your plugs just to put on your YG's and that's why they love man
What d'you know about going on a hunt cus your son needs food and your daughter needs hers
What d'you know about living off seconds cus I always make sure that my family eat first
Yo, what d'you know about wars popping off and your friends get scared so you ride on your own
And one of your bruddas get caught by the opps and the first thing he tells 'em is "I ain't involved"
Yo, what d'you know about going broke and you can't afford rent and you're feeling ashamed
The landlord was on me for a two grand bill and I didn't even have two bills to my name
Yo, what d'you know about needing help but you won't tell no one cus your pride won't let you
What d'you know about tryna leave this life but you're in too deep so this life won't let you
Yo, what d'you know about going jail cus you kept your mouth shut and didn't snitch on your friends
Yo, what d'you know about always feeling lonely because most of your brothers are in prison or dead
Yo, what d'you know about having shootouts in broad day light and tryna drill it on dem
Yo, what d'you know about bullets coming through your car window and just about missing your head

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Yo, if you think I'm talking about you, lemme help you, I am, If you feel like you're owed an apology, you can stick that apology where the sun don't shine cus I ain't sorry to fucking no one