

# Cocaine

Royce da 5'9"

So low  
Door is closed  
Trust is broke  
Words got choked  
In my throat  
Can't let go  
Of my high hopes  
My high hopes...  
My high hopes...  
(Say what?...)

Papa came home from another day of hard  
Work and handed me his key, told me "Go look in the car"  
So I went out there to look for what he asked me to get  
I was checkin' all the seats but the only thing I saw  
Was a bag of cocaine (say what?)  
Uh, papa was too silent, he ain't never tell a lie  
I went in to tell him 'bout it, he said "Oh, that must be Guy  
He worked with me at the job", I said "Oh" and walked away  
He said "Oh, before you go, make sure you don't tell your ma'  
'Bout the, cocaine" (say what?)  
Uh, me and little homie, we was walkin' to the store  
It was right there on the corner and we seen a guy that's homeless  
He was wrapped up in a blanket, he was lookin' really cold  
Then he asked us for some change and he asked us if we know  
Who had the, cocaine (say what?) cocaine  
I'm losin' my mind, trying to figure out  
How did I inherit so much pain  
I drink a lot of alcohol, problems with the law  
Would I have done better or the same  
If daddy never tried cocaine? Uh  
Daddy never tried cocaine  
Cocaine, uh (say what?)

In my throat  
So my father's only next logical step was to go to rehab  
Can't let go  
And that's exactly what he did  
Of my high hopes  
He went to rehab and got completely clean  
Hasn't done a drug  
My high hopes  
In over 20 years  
He did that for himself but  
My high hopes  
He did that because he didn't want to lose us  
Whew, strong man

Uh, now let's talk about how much I respect my pop  
He's been through so much in life, we ain't never had a lot  
We just had each other's back, that was really all we need  
Pop, I love you unconditional and thanks for loving me  
More than, cocaine  
My father chose me over cocaine  
Cocaine, uh  
I'm proud to say that I'm an addict who inherits your pain

Trust is broke  
Words got choked  
In my throat...