

Coldest Winters

Slim

It's 6 AM. I woke up sweating in the coldest of winters
Mum said I should see a doctor. I don't want no prescription
I've been doing good on my own like I don't need no assistance
Next thing I fall right back into my old convictions

They're like, "Slim, what you been on?"
I don't tell my business to people that I ain't keen on
They want me to go new places meet new faces
But a social person I've never been one
New friends I don't need none
Let me get used to my freedom

I feel good on my solo, CID's in Volvos
On my Insta preeing photos
They wanna pay me to post but I don't want to do no promo
It's not that I don't wanna help
I just wanna be myself
And get in my own zone
If you don't know

If you don't know then it ain't for you to know
All of my wins ain't for me to show
You've gotta do you in order to grow
Rap and trap I'm 'a do both
It's easy to fall in the system
Prison and death there both predicted
I'm tryna go lidge but the phone's encrypted
Tryna show love but my heart is missing

Airplane mode if they bell my phone
I'll be on a flight to the place I love yeah
Can't sleep so I can't sleep so I run
Trust in God I don't trust myself
Trust in God I won't need my gloves yeah
Last lap then I'm, last lap then I'm done

I wanna run, I wanna go, I wanna flight, I wanna fade
I wanna go, I wanna
Stuck in my head, stuck on my mind, still on my path, still on my way
Stuck in my head, stuck on my mind

I was tryna do right by making wrongs
Change my life by making songs
I grind for time it's taking long
Where have you been I ain't been on

Do what you say and say what you want
There's no love when the papers gone
Don't ask me who I'm changing on
Where do I know these faces from

I don't answer to people asking questions
Tell myself I can't be tempted
I'm not too far from a sentence
Sat inside I know what stress is

I've got to adapt, stick to the plan and do not question

Gotta plan your route and know your exit, only God can stop my blessings

Can't be who they want me to be
Can't force people to believe
You've gotta work hard just to achieve
It's not what I show it's what's up my sleeve

It's not what you tell me it's what you don't
Take what you got and make the most
I take what I want and make a toast
Not many make it off of the roads

Not many make it out
If I do not know I cannot vouch
I found myself in a vacant house
I was 16 on Stacey's couch

Told bro it's back to basics now
Not many people waiting 'round
If you've got a problem say it now
If you've got a chance then make it count

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