

Royce Da 59, Cocaine

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

papa came home form another dayof hard
work and handed my his key
told me: Go look in the car"
so I went out there to look fro what he asked me to get
I was checkin' all the seats but the only thing I saw
was a bag of cocaine
papa was too solid, he ain't never tall a lie
I went on to tell him about it
he said: Oh, that must be Guy
he worked with me at the job
I said oh and walk away
he said: before you go, make sure you don't tell your ma about the cocaine
me and a little homie
we was walking to the store
It was right there on the corner and we seen a guy that's homeless
he as wrapped up on a blanket
he was ;looking really cold
then he asked us for some change and he asked us if we know
who had the cocaine
cocaine