

# 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