**Freddie Gibbs** 

The most perfect mistake I made Really knew that I gave it raw to any bitch I laid But I did it whether love or lust it ain't no thing Just can't wait for you see the light of day so I pick yo name Watch you take yo first breath stumble and take yo first step Speak yo first word, yes I'm so blessed To be a part of something greater than me So you you can be anything you dedicated to be Cuz I ain't dedicate myself to nuttin' but these streets So this how we gotta eat from pills to green leafes Rocks to white powder, butter to raise cheddar Got the blood of a thug but you gon' be raised better than that And I know that I'd be filled with joy Whether he blessed me with a healthy girl or boy I'mma praise you, even though it's hard to raise you in a world A world so cold

It feels like I'm barely breathin' And the blood in my veins so close to freezin' my Momma raised me but she couldn't save me from a world A world so cold Cause when a nigga barely make it He forget how to ask for shit he just take it I can raise you but I can't save you from a world A world so cold

Yo I can keep it in a needle in a dope fiend vein 80s through the present seen the dope scene bang Lookin' at 80 years over 14 thangs Momma prayin' for a son with hopes that he change Hope's that he'll get it together he make her nervous Just the thought of her attending a child funeral service What a horrifying sight to see Not a healthy way of life but it's the life for me So now I gotta make life right for you or my life's a waste Me and yo Momma argue everytime she she my face She beggin me to settle down but I don't play like that A rollin' stone so my home's where I lay my hat You know I get right back I ain't husband material so I don't spend my time like I spend my Scratch But I'mma clothe you, feed you, never gon' leave you in a world A world so cold

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She's seven months you gon' be here in a lil' bit Move yo momma in, got the colors for ya room picked Baby shower, baby shoes, all type of new shit Sideline hoes I don't want nuttin' to do wit How can I play y'all while I watch her carry you around I got excited from pictures of your ultrasound She told me I'mma have a son and I'm the one And she at the doctor's office for a visit, can I come Dead Silence, News got it dead in the room Pregnancy complications left you dead in the womb Maybe I take the blame God punish me for old sins The tears hit me when I think of what you could have been I flame jane try to smoke away the pain But I know the bond that we made wasn't in vain Could have been my little Freddie But I guess you wasn't ready for a world A world so cold

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