

## Cold Roads

K Koke

Who can you trust when it gets on top  
When you got no home no dough stuck out on these cold roads  
Not a damn soul cos nobody cares  
I look around and nobodies here  
Sometimes I really needed help and nobodies there  
I rely on nobody I swear  
I got dry tears up in my eyes  
Dark night sitting down thinking bout my life  
Where did I go wrong  
Shit just isn't right  
I been hurting for so long I'm sick of all the strife  
I'd be lying if I said I wasn't frightened for my life  
Putting in block work fighting to survive  
Not enough Gwop earned Shottin to get by  
So just to get by I got my freedom on the line  
I'm addicted to the grind  
Struggling got me sitting doing time

In these cold roads life is a struggle  
Being poor is forcing us to juggle fam  
In these cold roads I gotta make a living  
Gotta go and get cos noone ain't giving  
In these cold roads my little princess needs me  
Gotta stay alive but this shit ain't easy  
In these cold roads I stay prepared for the worst  
Fuck death I been dying since the day of my birth

My lifes hard I ain't asking for no cuddles fam  
Na I'm just asking you to understand  
Come and see the way I'm living damn  
Shits different got me pissing with my stick in hand  
Fuck slipping I'd rather make it click and bang  
All this murder talk can really make me go and stick up man  
All this on my head and the Feds wanna pick up man  
I'm on the low from the po in their pick up van

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