

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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