

# Dear Luv

## Honey Cocaine

Acting like if you walk by on a street  
And youre walking on concrete  
And you saw a rose growing out of concrete  
Even if it had messed up petals  
And it was a little to the side  
You would marvel at just seeing a rose growing through concrete  
As a youngin all I had was a dream  
Raving to myself as my mama used to scream  
Papa getting violent and he beating her again  
They just feeling stressed cause they tryina pay the rent  
Papa you a g though you did wrong  
Mama you an angel cause you stay strong  
Papa its alright we have weak moments  
Mama you a soldier cause you keep holding  
But some days we aint have shit  
And some nights I was asking  
Why we so poor all my friend not?  
Just jealous of what my friends got  
I was hungry any fam you love  
Damn, you gave me yours and it wasnt enough  
Yet, I took it all and went out a craze  
You made it feel like home and without a place  
Working like slaves and Im so sorry  
Im grateful for the things you done did for me  
Coming home from school disrespecting  
Acting like I aint have lessons  
Damn mama, that council wont get you  
They be tryina to go wont let you  
A callisized kid but Im tryina change it  
I just need to tell you I appreciate it  
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And youre walking on concrete  
And you saw a rose growing out of concrete  
Even if it had messed up petals  
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You would marvel at just seeing a rose growing through concrete  
As a youngin all I had was a dream  
You was my brother, my hero, my team  
I was down for you, all you did was sell

I was growing up, while you was in and out of jail  
Waiting at the court room all of us silent  
You was never home, you was always so violent  
How you think I fell when I visited to prison  
You were my brother out while my partner gone missing  
I was gone distant, but that was just hurt  
From all those nights, those fights, those words  
Shit we used to argue all the time, I hated you  
And when its in your drug dealing, I hated too  
It was my birthday and theres some next shit  
All those times you got your ass arrested  
Family stressing, Im surprised you aint dead  
From a life of crime and on war with the feds  
How you thought bout what you put me through? Huh  
And all the things I had to do for you  
Like deal with the people who spoke your name  
Like this bitch who disrespected you, I broke her frame  
But its okay, Im your baby sits  
And some day I just may be rich  
And I got you, I aint gotta say it  
I just want for you to tell me you appreciate it  
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