

# Cocaine

[Joell Ortiz](#)

Dear coke, what's the deal, how you been  
It's been a long second since we was getting it in.  
I know I kinda abandon you, but you know this music shit was promising, Look I'm bout to blow up.  
But I remember hugging a script in my own trucks,  
Tryin' to get more bucks, Dodgin' them go trah,  
We had it so nut, You ain't get no cut. Still you pump for me  
You was just happy that we both live comfortably,  
What up with dope and them niggas?  
they still get guaps? They had the whole block  
itchin like a chicken pot.  
Ay yo coke, remember when you used to get in the pot?  
Come out acting hard. How many pleeyas did niggas cop? But how many ways

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