

Permanent Scar

Future

(Talking)

You know this permanent (yea)

Cant be removed (yea, yea)

I am who I am

[Hook]

Aye this a permanent scar, you can't forget who you are
And no matter where you go, they say you are who you are
When you cooking the raw and you're bad from the start

You as cold in your heart, you as cold as your heart
Aye this a permanent scar, you can't forget who you are
And no matter where you go, you are who you are
Like when you cooking the raw and you're bad from the start

You as cold as your heart, you as cold as your heart

[Verse 1:]

I keep that same mentality when I was facing casualties

Goin' through my tragedies, I practice like a athlete

Wouldn't believe the half of me

Show and prove, don't make believe

I'll make you believe, all my thoughts free

Purer than the rawest coke

This ain't no shit that I wrote

I've been down this road before

And I've been on the rollercoast'

So many ups and downs and turns

Homies droppin' like flies

Bud stabbed forty times

Doin' a life sentence and he died

While I'm on the road, doin' shows, takin' this ride

I just got word my uncle tried to commit suicide

This his second time and I'm goin' back in a second time

You dont get a second chance at life', nigga I ain't lyin'

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

I got some homies, they gone they mean the world to me
And they ain't comin' back home, they in the cemetery (rest in peace)

I wish I made this up, it was a fairytale

I know some kingpin's on, they name is Legendary

They smoking crack right now, this ain't a Tyler Perry

This real rap, real life, it's very necessary

For me to go on in, so I went back in
Tried to stay in this booth and never come out again
My lil' cousin caught a body and he's still fightin'
And I got killaz walkin' the yard, Future all they recitin'
And I can't forgive you nigga, you did too much biting
But I ain't gon' hold no grudge, I just know your type

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

I take a trip and wrap a gift, runnin it back like Emmit Smith
Go to New York with this gift and I come back wit a leer

Break bread with my team

Want the money? Here, here

Ian come for this, I want my music global

I'm wanna see people pump they fist

I'm wanna change a nigga life

So he ain't gotta go through this

Don't get caught in my fit

Till I'm runnin' 1 0 6

They tracked me 'cross the globe

You can have the fame

Just give me my soul

I could stretch these millions and go back in that boat

Before I lose my respect

I stick to the code

I hold a toll on my shoulder

But I will never fold

No snitches allowed, case closed

[Hook]

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