Tears For ODB

Coleworld

Tears for ODB, drug-induced poetry What?s the use? Strung out from that drug abuse, woe is me 80's baby, so I know my pops was gettin? high In the 90's, me and mama barely gettin? by 2000's I was concentratin? more on gettin? fly Gettin? bitches, gettin? rich to get the shit I couldn?t buy You know the story, you know my allegory I was sent from Heaven with a set of horns, they?d better warn y?all I?m here for more than just to kick some witty metaphors, dawg This more of the type of shit you spit to set a war off ?Cause niggas be poor, get money and still don?t know Why the fuck they can?t cop a house, the system meant to lock us out But I?m knockin? down the door, strapped up with a four-four Robin Hood, shit? and yeah, I?m?hood rich That?s good enough to stay in new kicks and a good whip Get good head from a good bitch, I give two shits, I?mma tell you straight up [Hook]

Straight up

Straight up? aye, any chance I?mma take it

Rather die before I fake it

They say life is what you make it, bitch, but I?m just tryna make it

Straight up

Straight up

Straight up? aye, any chance I?mma take it
Rather die before I fake it
They say life is what you make it, bitch
[Verse 2]Lord have mercy on my soul? what I?ve done and what I?ve seen

My life has tumbled into that which only you could intervene
I put my heart in senseless things? money, bitches and street shit
Fascinated by beef, sad to say I won?t be shit
Grew up in this bitch without a pot to piss in, no toilet
How ironic, I took a lot of shit, like a bottom bitch
Or a model chick, high off coke
They lockin? sons up for less, I don?t care how y?all cope
But yet I still peddle this dope and these pills
I?ll never know how sittin? comfy on that Oprah seat feels
More than likely be on Most Wanted posters, we still
Holdin? on to old dreams of bein? Hova, be real

We the forgotten souls, bottom of the totem poles
Left for dead, some niggas fled, people said they sold their souls
I just think they found a better way, Lord knows I never pray
But sometimes I be wishin? I could levitate, I?ll take it straight up
[Hook]Straight up

Straight up? aye, any chance I?mma take it
Rather die before I fake it
They say life is what you make it, bitch, but I?m just tryna make it
Straight up

Straight up

Straight up? aye, any chance I?mma take it

Rather die before I fake it

They say life is what you make it, bitch, but I'm just tryna make it

Straight up

Outro

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/