Permanent Scar

Future

(Talking)
You know this permanent (yea)
Can?t 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 don?t 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]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/