KKK (feat. Koly P)

Kodak Black

I'm trying to up float,
Keep my head above water, you can sail boat.
See, I done lost a lot of shit, but I didn't lose hope.
They trying to pull me in the system, want to see my rope.
But now they telling me, Jit, you the next to blow.
I'm coming up, I got the rap game in a choke.
Ion trust a nigga, they'll try to play you close.
Can't be fucking with these bitches cause they love to do the most.
It's he white mens world, no love for black folk.
It's still a dirty world, ain't no point trying to vote.
A different president, but it's the same shit though.
Ferro should've took the plea, but he took it to the door.
I'm trying to make it, but they hating on a kid.
I got an ice box where my heart use to live.
Nigga cross me, I'm gone double cross them.
A nigga like me don't forget or forgive.
I'm the type of nigga come run up in your crib.
Nigga telling on you, now you want the nigga killed.
Bill keep the steel, I just want to live, got evicted so I had to buy my momma crib.
I remember when, we was struggling; shit, I had to move in with my cousin em'.
I don't see my friends from yesterday, none of them.
Now I think about it, it use to be a couple of them.
Shit, ian gone lie, I learned a lot of stuff from them.
Got damn, I should've listened to my momma n them.
See the other side and I don't say what's up to them.
But he fuck with them and I don't really fuck with them.
Sharper then a trim.
Jumping out the gym.
24 carrot gold dip on my rim. Now I'm getting older, now life kicking in told momma "look finally I'm growing hair on my chin."
Momma yo lil boy done became a fucking man.
I'm about to drop the 14 and came back looking 10.
I just popped the bean; now, going super saiyan.
You're a saint like the sin and a game without a plan.Second Verse:
See this the type of shit I live.
And what these niggas rapping we done already lived.
I heard through the grapevine that Kodak got a deal.
See we been on our grind since I was done with Teel.
I'm trying to touch a mill.

And buy my momma and them a crib, we rapping about that shit we really lived.
So nigga straight up.
Them country boys better play us,
____ Briar County better stay up.
See we aint had shit but a God fearing mother
You ever seen them slugs in the tub trying to bubble
Them hoes showing love but they don't know about the struggle
My Auntie died with AIDS and lord knows that I love her.
I remember going broke with no clothes and no cover.
Not to mention they killed Wayne, and Purp, and my Brother
See i been on my grind serving dime to the cluckers.
my phone came ringing and my trap going bonkers.
I'm 10 toes down with a 9 I'll slump you
Call up my little round from out of town he'll pump you
Get rich or die trying, so my mind frame is fuck it.
yo chain look like mine, ian lying i'll ____
____ niggas crying on the line call it hudl
and it's fuck a nigga and my mind frame is fuck you
its 24 boom, and polo pool you coming soon
you out of town niggas make room, MMMMM!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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