

## Cole Natalie

### "Uncut"

Visit "[Uncut](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(verse 1: Nino)

You got beef then let it cook  
I can't keep count of all the lives all of us took  
See I'm addicted to the bottle  
Fuck a role model  
Nobody knows all the trauma I done 'n did  
Thought I was dead but still nobody cared  
Nobody cared  
For them sacs I had to leave what I had  
14 walkin' with clothes in a garbage bag  
Mom's on the rag  
Talkin to dummies stuff actin' tough  
Sometimes I wanted to call the bluff  
Packed it up  
Now I'm livin' day to day  
Nowhere to stay I'm just livin' in the counterweight(?)  
See I'm trapped in hell  
Without a phone  
Stuck here burnin'  
Without a home  
See my homeboys moms start trippin'  
Put me out  
Now its back to park benches  
You know we itchin' cause itchin's from the streets  
Eatin' anything givin' a fuck where we fightin  
I can't help but remember  
Damn I froze to death last December  
Ain't packin a pistol  
So I'm powerless  
My babies momma says she cared when is she lovin'  
this?  
I gotta break free  
Cause they ain't no free break  
Everything I got I had to fuckin' take  
The devil playin games with my vision  
I can't see shit for ghetto livin'  
Cocaine tec-9s and stankin' bitches  
Break paint, Impalas, and hit the switches  
I got a hero  
But it ain't Uncle Sam  
It's Big J from Birmingham

A real nigga  
Picked me up an said "Fuck it"  
Kicked me down I had my cradle said "Fuck it"  
New gear  
New bucket  
Charlene Santana  
Yeah I stuck it  
See I'm gonna rob that hog(?) so let me rob then  
It's better than homeless under federal pen(?)  
Come on in I'm gonna show my life to all y'all bitches  
Show you how I went from rags to riches  
No better my life this shit is real G  
I don't give a fuck to y'all niggas don't believe me  
Kiss my ass and take this tec-9  
Cause bitch I'm a killer in my own rhyme  
One licked ham(?) can signal forty thousand  
There's one to wear to a house  
It's me  
Nino from Decatum  
Droppin' traps and gangsta haters  
You can catch me in the Dec slingin' powder  
You can catch me at 'Sims on a high tower  
It's funny when I think though  
I was broke as shit just a month ago

Ghetto Mafia uncut  
Real niggas and we don't give a fuck  
You wan't trauma?  
We in the Dec  
But I'll tell ya  
You can get killed in the Dec

(outro)

Visit [Cole Natalie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.