

Honey Cocaine "Dear Love"

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Acting like if you walk by a street and you was walking
on concrete
and you saw a rose growing outta concrete, even if it
had messed up petals,
and a little loose to the side, you would marvel at just
seeing a rose grow through concrete...

As a youngin all I had was a dream
Rapping to myself as my momma used to scream
Papa getting violent and he beating her again
They just feelin stressed cause they tryna pay the rent
Papa you a G though you did wrong
Mama you's an angel cause you stay strong
Papa it's alright we have weak moments
Mama you a soldier cause you keep holding
But some days we ain't have shit
And some nights I was asking
Why we so poor but my friends not?
Just jealous of what my friends got
I was hungry and you fed me love
Damn, you gave me yours and it wasn't enough
Yet, I took it all without a praise
Working like slaves and I'm so sorry
I'm grateful for the things you done did for me
Coming home from school disrespecting
Acting like I ain't have lessons
Dear mama, that council won't get you
If you try to go I won't let you
A careless ass kid and but I'm tryna change it
I just need to tell you I appreciate it
Chrous

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As a youngin all I had was a dream
You were brother, my hero, my team
I was down for you, all you did was sell
I was growing up while you was in and out of jail

Waiting at the court room all of us silent
You was never home, you was always so violent
How you think I felt when I visited the prison?
Like where my brother at? Where my partner gone
missing?
I was gone distant, I was just hurt
From all those nights, those fights, those words
Shit we used to argue all the time, I hated you
And when it's in your drug deal, I hated too
It was my birthday and then some next shit
All them times you got your ass arrested
Family stressin, I'm surprised you ain't dead
From a life of crime and that war with the feds
How you thought bout what you put me through? Huh
And all the things I had to do for you
Like deal with the people who spoke your name
Like this bitch you disrespected you I broke her frame
But it's okay, I'm your baby sis
And some day I just may be rich
And I got you, I ain't gotta say it
I just want for you to tell me you appreciate it

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