

Honey Cocaine

"Until It Hurt"

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Got that white gold, black diamonds
Brown tims, snake skin, socks made of fox fur
Thats why your bitch hating
Moving amazing, fast shift fantastic
You basic, average, fuck your dreams, I have it
They cant tell me shit though
Let the gloves and pistols
Back to gold its simple
Enough, catch go mental
Coming for mine, I complicate it
Fuck your desire, I confiscate it
Im major bitch, no contemplating
Its jane doe, no conversation
Who changed bitch, Im still the same
HC, bitches pinnin name,
Only difference is the paper
I be feeling like who the fuck are neighbors

[Hook]

I dont trust these bitches at all
I dont trust these bitches at all
I dont trust these bitches at all
Why you judging let they young cream ball
Drink, work, make the damn money till it hurt
Drink, work, make the damn money till it hurt
Till it hurt, till it hurt,
Till it hurt, till it hurt

Ive been touring the world but torontos the block
Homie still reppin dana finch, show em the glock
This is 416, we do not trust the cops
Show my family the way so we can always shit top
We minoritios, the bottom of the system
My parents foreigners who came with a mission
No fuckin english, nothing but a vision
I let it go and let my music do the bitchin
Nowadays bitches just complainin they shit
Well I be tryina feed my family, maintaining the shit
I feel like boxin the bitch, but Im containing the hits
Cause I dont miss being broke, continue aiming for rich

[Hook]

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