

## Close to the Grave

Kodak Black

You know death right around the corner and prison my next-door neighbor  
Feel like I'm dyin' to live  
I know we live to die, but I feel like I'm dyin' to live

I be clutchin' on my fire, you never know these days  
Gamblin' with your life, you gettin' close to the grave  
Sorry Lord, the Devil got a hold of me, lately  
Knew I shouldn't have never let you close to me, baby  
Clutchin' on my fire, you never know these days  
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I knew I shouldn't have never showed you that I love you, my nigga  
I fucked up when I showed you that I trust you, my nigga  
I tried to turn my life around, but now I'm back in the field  
You know it's free my nigga Cool, I hope he win the appeal  
I lost my niggas, it ain't been the same  
Everybody say that I changed, say I ain't been the same  
They don't even know I'm feelin' pain  
They don't know how I feel inside, traumatized, criminalized  
But yet I'm idolized, I swear to God sometimes I wonder why  
It got me brainwashed, lil' ones off the same block  
Remember I had to slang rock, remember I let them thangs pop  
Damn, I just wanna raise my son, wish it could've been how it was  
Sometimes I wanna grab my gun  
Sometimes I don't be wanna hear none

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My boy got shot, you put the blame on me  
You say you know I did it  
I can't even act like it ain't faze me  
That shit hurt my feelings  
My cousin got hit up, say he saw me jump out with the Glizzy  
Why you had told them people you made me? Boy, you know you didn't  
I hit that lick in Maryland, I bought my mama a Honda Civic  
The hardest thing I had to do in life was leave you  
I was showin' you love and had you feelin' like I need you  
I'm drinkin' this alcohol right now, I wanna see you  
You made me go hard in this shit, I'm motivated  
Why you had gave up on the kid when I was jaded?  
Now I've been drinkin', gettin' faded  
Thinkin' 'bout how you played me  
Thinkin' 'bout how you did me

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