

## **K-9 Wolf - Grandma's Stove**

**{hook: k-9 wolf}**

**I smoke a blunt and take the pain out  
And if i wasn't high i'd probably try to blow my brains out  
At grandma's stove, i drain the pot and scoop the cane out  
And i can't write my raps because my tears might flood the pages out**

**{verse 1: k-9 wolf}**

**'cause we came from broken family's  
Got my broken niggas in the studio, we family  
This is all i have kid we fighting for the grammy's  
Tryna blow my brains out  
Hater could you stay out?  
I am not your playground  
Too many empty shows yeah i'm not a fan of those  
Self-esteem always fighting to live  
I let it go once, i was to young for this shit  
I got miles on this shit  
Proud nigga, made me a proud nigga  
Hardly a loud nigga, my music is overseas  
I cut ties with the family when a nigga left school  
It's cool, i always wanted to be undisturbed (life hurts)  
And every day i wake and i..**

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**{verse 2: k-9 wolf}**

**My heart is so resentful  
And i don't blame her leaving**

It my choice to not deal with my demons  
But i thought she couldn't see 'em  
50 thousands followers?  
Who the fuck you talking to?  
I got no believe in you  
Come beat me up, do it better than my father did  
Always had problems, longing for belonging  
I got to attached so i never open up  
But i put it in the music  
I know you fucken listening  
Hater come and judge me  
I'm not hiding from your tormentors  
Wish i never made that sma video  
Some things i can't recover from (life hurts)  
But anyway i wake and i

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{verse 2: m4d x}

Yeah

Grandma's stove

Promised that i'd bring more to the pot  
This is a plot of how i'd made it through a lot  
Keep up the score 'cause we plannin' to go get more  
Grandma's stew, took a bite, maybe a few  
This shit a trip, i thought the bitch had been for keeps

But she done keep all these money i made for trips  
Attacked my pockets, she been reachin', ain't that a bitch?  
That made my pockets trip  
When they empty they start to itch  
Too many innocents got hit  
Encouraging these young ass kids to start walkin wit' blicks  
Encouraging these young ass kids to start-up hittin' licks  
Ain't even safe for idols to just stop by for a pic  
I might just blow my brains out 'cause i ain't high gettin' enough  
When i just got a stain, they said i should be tough enough  
This what we go through on a daily, trust me it exhausts  
But as a man i just stay quiet no matter the cost  
Uh, so i just

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{outro}

Does it hurt?  
What?  
Dying?  
Haha, life hurts