

Coal-IDK Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Coal"

[Intro]

Done, done, done, done, done, done
So done, oh, done, oh, done
Three-hundred and sixty five days on the
On the bullshit
But I swear I'm done, 'cause

[Verse]

Three-hundred and sixty five a year
From three 'til I was eight
My dream was sittin' and takin' a picture
In that chair with a nigga with white hair
My only fear was was I behavin'? That was my prayer
Go to sleep the 24th, wake up the 25th
Wipe the dust up out my eyes until I see the gifts
Where they from? She said, "Santa"
I said, "How come? I got bad grades, mommy
'Member the day you called me dumb?"
With a tear in my eye, gift by the tree
Hopefully the gift dries the tears, yes it did, indeed
Matter fact, a myth made me think a white man was the man
And the credit went to him instead of goin' to my fam'
As I did a little dance in my blue pajama pants
Momma looked at me and glanced, tryin' not to laugh hard
I was five years old, and too young to understand

That is a fat white man came down the chimney, it would jam

[Chorus]

It was a white Christmas, dark winter lights, Heaven, hearts bitter
If you cannot fill the socks, we don't want no parts wit' ya
We don't want no coal, good deeds is the goal
'Til the day's full of snow, melt away and we're grown
Oh ho, it be like that 'til Christmas goes
And winter says, "I'll be right back," okay
We don't want no coal, good deeds is the goal
'Til the day's full of snow, melt away and we're grown

[Break]

Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin' away
I keep runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin' away

[Verse 2]

Three-hundred and sixty five a year
I'm usually a sinner until the time is near
The time is of the essence, the clock is tickin' to fear
Box, 'cause every lesson is in and out of one ear
Shocked from all the happiness, overcomin' the sappiness
Slow at sippin' the syrup, that's overnight in the Actavis
Everybody's a hero, everybody's a hero
But everybody ain't real, so somebody's De Niro
Eye is on the sparrow, know that he watchin' me
One day, I'm gon' see, if it ain't happenin', ain't for me
'Cause all of this year's blessings is living under that tree
So whether I get coal or a CD from Cole
The suit keepin' me safe from the annual cold
I wish Santa was black, 'cause from what we were told
All of Santa's receivers did not fit the mold

[Chorus]

It was a white Christmas, dark winter lights, Heaven, hearts bitter

If you cannot fill the socks, we don't want no parts wit' ya
We don't want no coal, good deeds is the goal
'Til the day's full of snow, melt away and we're grown
Oh ho, it be like that 'til Christmas goes
And winter says, "I'll be right back," okay
We don't want no coal, good deeds is the goal
'Til the day's full of snow, melt away and we're grown

Showthelyrics.com