

# Cuban Links (feat. Kevin Gates)

## Rod Wave

Let's talk about hard time  
Real bottom boy survivor  
Way before the jewelry, the groupie hoes, and designer  
Back when I was tryna find a way for all my partnas  
Rima hit the window popped the door for me and Ijah  
Remember waking up with no destination  
But I had some dedication, couldn't use my education  
'Cause no nice dollars could help me face what I was facing  
My light bill due, envelope blue, that mean you behind on payment  
I slowed down and I was long cash  
Fresh outta highschool kicked out the house for living fast  
Went and go [?] then got a [?] pops was on my a--  
Then that's when pops had went to jail so we didn't last  
Hit the block with brock 'cause I was tryna pay my bills  
Like f--- a rap career let's test these streets and make a mill  
Fast forward like rod wave tell me how you feel  
When I think about my past that s--- give me chill  
Wake up in the morning hit my knees and I pray  
Because he finally made a way  
I been running up that paper momma  
And before I let them come and take anymore  
I'mma die in the cuban links  
I'm gone die in these cuban links  
Die in this cuban links  
Right now, today, let's go  
Die in this cuban links, yes lord All my life it been a struggle  
You wanna fall off you find out who really love you  
Playin' in the storm drain came out the gutter  
Good relationship's I admit I had a couple  
Making love to the money  
When it come down to the arm and they don't switch around  
I need everything when it lock into pot yea  
Grab it out the top let it dry work the clock yea  
Finally up in range movin' block hildin' shops yeah  
Having my lil way, ghetto p----, use to ask for it  
Now I'm in the R from the back she throw it back for me  
And when I went to jail shawty left turned her back on me  
Flexin' on they a-- pant's saggin' with them rack's on me  
Wake up in the morning hit my knees and I pray  
Because he finally made a way  
I been running up that paper momma  
And before I let them come and take anymore

I'mma die in the cuban links  
I'm goin' die in these cuban links  
Die in this cuban links  
Die in this cuban links

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>