

# Save My People

Danny Brown

My little nigga just came home  
Locked up three years for robbing an autozone  
Been out two days and he already heated  
I'm chilling on the block with him, chilling getting weeded  
He telling me about who he seen on the inside  
Then we went to Cony, to get some chili cheese fries  
Time passed, we was building 'bout the old days  
Talking about the backstabbers robbing up the old jays  
After that he ghost, I ain't see him  
Heard he got locked robbing a lady in a BM  
And just like that he's away from time  
So I took time out to put his ass in a rhyme  
Because...

We see no evil, hear no evil  
All we need now, is to speak no evil  
Regardless of what, I'm gonna save my people  
It all comes down to who?  
See...

Raise the window, swerve through the avenue  
Pay homage to the spots I made revenue  
Taking me my niggas ain't letting you  
And they won't take another one, I'm betting you  
God can strike me down if I'm a liar  
For my nigga Los, died in a house fire  
I ain't forgetting you, bring the whips through  
Trapped up niggas, we got work to do  
Shit jump off, we address 'em dawg  
Got some grown ass niggas knocking at your door  
They ain't selling shit, they just spitting clips  
Ringing on your doorbell with them hollow tips  
I ain't a violent nigga  
But I can turn to one quick if you fuck with my niggas  
Tryna live one life put a light to the swisher  
Prolly smoke on the boat and get head on the river