

Eastside

1K Phew

And I still pray for better days
Thank You, Lord, I found another way
Close call, that was yesterday
Could've been all bad, could've went outside
But I'm free at last
Gotta hold it down for the bros 'til they free at last (I was on the court yesterday too)

Mama got weary (Got weary)
Devil got near me (Got near me)
Father, forgive me (Come on)
I'ma stop savin' my soul ([?]) 'cause I'm still losin' control (Yeah)
But, I will survive (Let's get it)
I got all my life to live (Yeah)
I've been down, that's what it is (I guess it is)
In the end, I ain't gon' trip, they hate on Jesus when He died (Let's go)
And He came right back to live (He livin')
'Cause He had more love to give (Forgiven)
In the end, I ain't gon' trip, I put in on God, I will survive
Down, four-flat, all-black Cadillac (All black Caddy)
Yeah, straight like that, no, I can't go back (I'm not goin')
And I know where we at, somewhere stayin' alive (Stayin' alive)
My knees, I'm prayin' to God (Prayin' to God)
You can tell I ain't one of them guys (Yeah)

Look at my eyes, you can see this pic (You can see it)
You don't want no diamond ring, it'll make you all a win
Look at my life, never been the same (I seen it)
And I scuffed up my McQueens, tryna run from Billie Jean

On the East side (East side)
Stop all that cryin', only strong gon' survive (Please stop cryin')
Had to go get fine on the East side
Gotta thank God that I'm alive, some of my brothers died
And they sure didn't lie on Channel Five
On the East side

On the East Side
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Started killin' her sin soon as she put down that tequila
Used to bounce out with the Fubu, sir, no scuffin' up my Filas
Runnin' from neighborhood gangsters
Went high knees 'cause we was knee-high (Knee-high)
Had to learn to let God step on my foes, like fee-fi (Oh)
Boom-boom-boom, Jesus tryna get in my room
Didn't know He'll be back this soon
Gave me the keys like Autotune
Ooh, turn it up, this 808 gon' sit in your spirit
Don't sample God, He ain't gon' clear it, life lesson, no lyric
When I look over my life, all the trouble and trials I went through when I was a kid
Made me remember when God had to suffer
He did what He did, it is what it is
I just be glad that I don't gotta be lookin' over my shoulder, the Father protectin' me

That the Teacher come lecture me
Teach me how to love a woman 'cause marriage is more than sex for me (It's more)
Maturin' is realizin' I don't gotta keep crashin' out 'cause God upset for me
What good can come from Nazereth?
What good can come from the East side?
When I was on the East side, Jesus got poked in His side

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