

East End

Chester Watson

Yo

When I used to run with the serves
Burnin' fire with the earth
Went and see a vampire, that's my girlfriend
I've been gorgin', need a purge
My bitch's gorgeous, she nearly perfect
Turn swift, clipping curves
I need two his and hers

Hanged time on a dreadlocks from my turban
Dead stock, these the first ones for my chest style
I'll be workin', a loud mouth make me nervous
Down south in the dirty, and the convoy ridin' dirty
Swan Boy, keep it murky
Watch boy, this is surgery, need an encore and a jersey
I'm eating bok choy and it's early
Feel like Cardi, stomach hurt
Go like Carli, go McCurdy

Black whip but it's quick and pearly, I could dip in a hurry
I ain't like these other rap niggas, I ain't in the Bob and Per
kys
Foreign city, saying merci
Looking cleaner than a clergy, taking in all the scenes
She wearing dark red, it's between Scarlet and Aubergine
I need a fortress, Saint Augustine
Smorgasbord, I smoke all the trees
This is a god at ease, yeah

When I used to run with the herbs, burn fire with the earth whe
n
God retired of his church feet, He stands with the curse
I was just scratchin' the surface
Might help pick a dilly circus
Willy-nilly with the purchase

Scariest night, man
We fuckin' flew from, uh, Wyoming to hum, LA, man
It just starts snowin' out of nowhere
I thought it was over for us, really?
I thought it was over man, I thought I was gone
I'm like yo, is God gon' take me and Ye at the same time?