

Watch 'em

Danny Brown

Way back when, I was like ten
This nigga had a 'Benz and a crib on Balsam
Best friend tripped, now him and his bitch, killed
Perfect example, watch who you hang with
The ones that smoke with you won't, if you get jail
Your homies on ya' bloack'll rock your bitch if you get locked
'Cause me and my niggas got it true and understanding
It's more than the music, you could never understand it
A Swisher to the face'll get a nigga head right
Old school clean, brand new headlights
Call me a hater 'cause I don't dick suck
Bass dim the lights when it bang in the truck
I'on make new friends, finish old enemies
I'm steady shootin' snakes like Centipede
So if you fake, don't dare come near me
'Fore all my niggas lock, 'cause he wasn't real, G
We in the cutty, broke steering column
Yesterday's attraction became today's problem
Used to hit the quarters wit' a razor in my pants
At the State Fair, startin' shit, never ran
Ate [?] chicken, beef on the can
[?] with the Rockport tan
Gators and mink coats, came a long way from Timbs and nanny goats

Watch that nigga, dawg, he ain't ya' fam'
See, them same niggas ridin' wit' you, passin' you gan?
Will be the same nigga snitchin', get you locked in the can
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Same nigga talkin' 'bout what he gon' do
Get his life evaporated, 'cause that's how the sun do
Actin' all tough, lookin' hard out the window
Nigga wouldn't jump in a fuckin' pool of pillows
Way past the talkin', seen too many killed
Si just play your role, dawg, and stick to the script
Swisha' full of gain', styrofoam, filled
True Religion saggin', tiger on tilt
You know we in the cutty, ridin' up the lodge
Bangin' that pit against all odd
Got a Eastside bitch, cherry lipgloss
Grape cigarillo, hit the gan' and don't cough
Told me "Niggas trippin", got to say up out the hood"
I told her, "Mind your business", 'cause you know it's all good
'Cause there ain't nothin that I don't know these niggas had the Feds at yo'
mama's door

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