

# 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 columm  
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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