

A1

Dave East

Intro :

Dave East, A1 nigga

East side

I'mma hustle 'til my day come..

East side

Verse 1 :

Life is a bitch and then you gotta die

Killing these niggas ...ain't gotta try

The truth is set you free so I ain't gotta lie

We from the bottom, can't divide us, that's the bottom line

I wasn't the kid that teachers like

Holly with the church ain't live the preachers life

I have my eyes on the preacher wife

Devil got my conscience how the fuck I'm 'pose to sleep at night?

I remember nights I wasn't eating right

Smoking so much sorrow I wasn't breathing right

These was just bookers never will read as right

Late night we're hookers bunching my hit in time

Spending weeks in the trap, thinking I need a life

You wanna ride pick a side but on this side this shit is life

Talking and still just pop me a half of a pill

My nigga I'm own it

Talking to God, forgive me for all the sins, I hope that I wake up in the morning

I'mma hustle 'til my day come

Hustle in quite try to my case done

Standing on the couch and popping bottles 'til the case done

Tell me what you need I got that work and bitch is A1

Foreing car A1, codeine A1

Cush smoke A1, wiping code A1

Stressing out A1, back it up A1

Bringing back A1, my hood's working got good work

My lifephone on your timeline, that GEMINI on your playlist

My bitches soke at they own money

All your bitches it's basic

Nineteen I had to pay rent I was outside you stayed in

Half on my niggas it's catch in and the other half will stay friends

With this new world named A1 drop that when they taste this

One fine but we ain't kicks, let me hold this out of great eight six

Smoking out all this bank account

That A1 make 'em take it out

Fucked up you eat it out I got hit, you was making out, disgusting

You want a verse with your budget

I cover first with a busting

I ain't hard to find I'm in public

Had all the diamonds when I was clicking

Up in the studio dogging, I was dog double of my mission

No growd it I smoke nuggets

No pirax in that kitchen, just baggies and I digging scales

Apologize to my mama, both of her sons been in jail

We couldn't avoid that bullshit

On that chain we took that right back on these cold streets

Walk in if I won't push back, still high and piegual, we book that

Aarh

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We're all mad, we all had the same chance to blow
What you'll call at they call back but my phone is broke
Change my number, got gunners, don't run up get smoke
When that keep come, my day one got A1 for sure

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Bringing back A1, my hood's working got good working
My hood's working got good working
My hood's working got good working
My hood's working got good working
A1 nigga, A1 nigga, peace