

# BLOOD AND WATER

Dave East

Yeah

Shit is mystifyin' right now  
We still in the hood, though  
We luxurious with it, though, you know  
Champagne and chains and shit like that  
We tryna uplift the people, though, you know  
Talk to 'em

Look

Like Bob Ross how I paint it, energy ancient (Old)  
Legend just observatin' the block in some chocolate Asics  
I only hit the weed with your wife for hibernation  
Red stripes on all the sneakers this summer, get Prada placement (Uh)  
All eyes on me, lately I can feel what Pac was sayin' (Uh)  
Back to the future like Marty, tryna feel what Doc was sayin' (Yeah)  
He survived the headshot but can't hear what the doctor sayin' (Can't hear what you, uh)  
When you really ballin', shit, you can hear what the locker sayin' (Huh)  
I got my first plaque over production from Amadeus (My nigga)  
Opps around us, but we always have pistols that kinda save us (Strapped)  
Chicken box for dinner, some bitches would try to play us  
I got famous, now I wave whenever I see my neighbors (How y'all doin'?)  
But if I was with Jalen, I would've never got with- (Huh)  
It's funny, where it's dangerous is where I be feelin' the safest (Safest)  
She ain't even get the dick, it gotta be the paper (Gotta)  
I'm independent now, I got my masters, ain't no slavery (None)

They say that life's a dream (Dream)  
But when you can't sleep through the nightmares, say light prayers on them vivid nights you scream (Ah)  
They try to box you in, so you pivot right between ('Tween)  
To a simple-type write-up, I'm a different type machine  
Yeah, you ain't live the life I seen (Nah)  
You only tapped in to the pictures, likes, and memes (I see you)  
Feel like I'm trapped in all these hidden fights for streams (Trapped)  
Survive your nightmares 'til you're livin' like a dream

I mean, huh, at this juncture, it's hard to stop me (It is)  
I'm lookin' like a young Shawn Carter the more you watch me (Ah)  
9 milli', CT9 carbine for carbon copies (Blatt)  
Jumpin' out of a dark Ferrari with Margaret Robbie (Skrtrt)  
Hollywood, nah, my wife is darker than Marcus Garvey (Yes)  
I'm like Denzel playin' Malcolm and lost Archie (Ooh)  
Better have them numbers tight  
Subtract your life, then make sure the summer's right  
Shit, it could get hot as hell on a summer night  
You're mad that I mastered this  
Your niggas is famous but only half as rich  
Still missin' their payments but got the flash and drip (Ha-ha)  
Me, I like classy shit, will never catch me outside, girl (Never)  
I figured out only fans'll give you their ass to kiss, huh (Yeah)  
Man, this shit, it be glorious (Glorious)  
Who knew that I'd be labeled big enough to become notorious? (I did)  
Yeah, I could show you what glory is (Show)  
Write this down, history's written by the victorious

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