

Bus Stop

Dave East

(I want twenty-nine millions for it)
Niggas love to go against the grain, that's where they luck stop
That's where they luck stop
Niggas love to go against the—, uh

Maybach, I was in sedans until the truck dropped (Six hundred)
Started at the bus stop, now I'm in a plush spot (Plush)
Niggas love to go against the grain, that's where they luck stop (Right there)
'Ooter from Jamaica, and he bangin', I'm with the blood clot (Bombaclaats)
Diamonds on my neck, diamonds on my neck (Diamonds)
From The Dirt, volume one, never hiding from no wreck (Never)
Money on my mental, don't know how I'm gon' get rest (I don't)
Everybody got a date, I don't know how I'm gon' get stretched (I don't)
But I just know I'm blessed (Blessed)
I just know the work I put in turn into a check (Money)
I just know when people hear my voice, they feel refreshed
I just know some niggas look at me and feel a threat (I know they do), I know it
Pull up to the function with like thirty members (Rollin')
Strangers start to feel they love you 'cause they heard you winnin' (I know)
They could never fuck you over if you learn the business (Can't do it)
Thinking 'bout his future, never seen no murder in it (Ooh)

Been them niggas since we started, everything we did was real (Been a minute)
You can't even talk about it, you was never in the field (Never)
Don't talk to me 'bout no money, you ain't never touched a mill'
You love that music from Chicago, but ain't never did a drill (Boom)
Acting like you high off Percocet, ain't never popped a pill (Not one)
You postin' pictures with me, knowing we ain't really rock for real (Nah)
I was sippin' Tech, wouldn't pop it, it ain't got the seal (Know what I mean?)
Nothing changed, niggas I had then know I got 'em still (Love)
Nothing changed, if I had you then, I got you forever (Forever)
The love be funny when the shit they did, they know I did it better (Uh)
From when I Iceberg'd the sweater, and I Pelle Pelle'd the leather (Oh)
Knocking Patra, I rolled with my cousin, she had a Jetta (Pat)
Not everybody's steppers, I wouldn't see these niggas walk
The loudest niggas on the 'Gram, you wouldn't hear these niggas talk (Shh)
Crack was in demand, cuzzo changed his life with a fork
I got up with some ahks that get upset if niggas mention pork
How the fuck I'm 'posed to stop when niggas died just supporting me? (My nigga)
I done spent money on funerals, spent money on lawyer fees
Everybody ain't happy for me, won't be applauding me
But I bet they 'Gram turn up more when they start recording me (I bet)
How you the king? You ain't come from no royalty
That dog food in DC, pressed 'em like the Hoya D
We taxing niggas, get it from Trap, then that's a border fee
Nobody gon' do no extra shit, we move accordingly (Accordingly)

Maybach, I was in sedans until the truck dropped (Skrtrt)
Started at the bus stop, now I'm in a plush spot (Plush)
Niggas love to go against the grain, that's where they luck stop
'Ooter from Jamaica, and he bangin', I'm with the blood clot (Bombaclaats)
Diamonds on my neck, diamonds on my neck (Diamonds)

From The Dirt, volume one, never hiding from no wreck (From it)
Money on my mental, don't know how I'm gon' get rest (I don't)
Everybody got a date, I don't know how I'm gon' get stretched (Uh)
But I just know I'm blessed (I know it)
I just know the work I put in turn into a check (Money)
I just know when people hear my voice, they feel refreshed (Refreshed)
I just know some niggas look at me and feel a threat, I know it
Pull up to the function with like thirty members (Rollin')
Strangers start to feel they love you 'cause they heard you winnin' (They heard it)
They could never fuck you over if you learn the business (Learn it)
Thinking 'bout his future, never seen no murder in it (No murder)

Yeah, this our life in the field
Once the homies jump you in, you get a license to kill
If I sacrifice for it, you most righteously will
He ain't make it home from prison, brodie died on a pill
It's ill, clean up on aisle four when I spill
Got me begging for the Quagen 'cause I need it, for real
M's, negotiating profit splits on a deal
Niggas stabbed me in my back, but I eventually healed, so it's nothing
YNs sliding, buttons on buttons
Baby, send the invitation, they gon' fuck up the function
Black and white is law, we don't run on assumption
Far as what we think he said, that's a further discussion, I'm thuggin'
Chili interrupt the space in the luggage
Little 30K wire, closed the case on my youngin'
Who's subbin'? Tell him log off the app and do somethin'
I got interrogated 'bout it too, but I ain't knew nothin'
I'm stitchy, index on his paws, getting itchy
Adopted him to the squadron, he gon' ball while he with me
We litty, popularity revolve around envy
But my mentality is Mamba, grab the ball and get busy, what's brackin'?