

Customs

Dave East

Yeah

Uh-uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (High-High-High Honors)

They already know where we at (They know)

East, what up, nigga?

They already know where we at, yeah (They know)

Keen my dog (Yeah, okay, uh)

They already know where we at (They know)

Deep in them trenches, might just post on the benches

Hustle a pack (We might)

Pull up them cars, swerve in that double R (Skrirt)

Jump out the back (Skrirt)

They see the charm, don't think about reaching for ours

Them hammers'll clap (Baow, baow, baow, baow)

Look, I just been livin' this life (Livin')

Got tired of leanin' on niggas

But I used to get it and mix it with Sprite (Tech)

Just put a brick on the flight, light

You can get rich for the right price (Right price)

Jump in the whip and take flight (Skrirt)

Don't know what numbers gon' hit off the dice

You niggas ain't been in a fight, nah (Not one)

Let's make it a cinema night (Movie)

Popcorn and butter, I came from the gutter

Where niggas don't care 'bout your life

I just made a hundred, it's clearin' tonight (Tonight)

Come try to see what I did (See it)

Listen to Styles, you would think I was hidin'

If you came to see where I live (I live)

I done put everything up for my kids (My kids)

From where the cops don't be readin' our rights

Don't ask us why we say, "Fuck 'em" (Fuck 'em)

They know the law but ain't it reading it right

Something about 'em, I never could trust 'em (I can't)

Canada stopped me when I got to customs (Yeah)

I got 'em German and I got 'em Russian (Yeah)

Fuck what you talkin' 'bout, niggas is hustlin' (Yeah, yeah)

Know that they listenin', talk about nothin', Pablo (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

They already know where we at (Where we at? Yeah)

Deep in them trenches, might just post on the benches

Hustle a pack (We might)

Pull up them cars, swerve in that double R (Skrirt)

Jump out the back (Skrirt)

They see the charm, don't think about reaching for ours

Them hammers'll clap (Baow, baow, baow, baow)

Look, I just been livin' this life (Livin')

Got tired of leanin' on niggas

But I used to get it and mix it with Sprite (Tech, uh)

Just put a brick on the flight, light

You can get rich for the right price (Right price)

Jump in the whip and take flight (Skrirt)

Don't know what numbers gon' hit off the dice

You niggas ain't been in a fight, nah (Yeah, okay)

I was just huggin' the block (Huggin')

Sellin' that white from day to day (Yeah)
Mama was punchin' the clock (Mama)
Look like she fightin' with Flava Flav
You could run up and get shot (Boom)
I used to put work in the pot (What else?)
And I used to serve 'em a lot
Take some out the bag, get mine off the top, huh (Come on)
They was just comin' with gimmicks (What else?)
We really made niggas rap (We did)
You was just hustlin' backwards (Come on)
You would still take niggas packs (Packs)
You was the type to run off
Owin' that money, don't pay niggas back (Runnin')
We treat 'em like quesadillas
You know for that bread, we lay niggas flat, uh (Baow, baow, baow, huh)
I need a pool in the mansion (Come on, what else?)
580 Benz, the seat's all leather (Talk to 'em)
It look like they made it in Vanson (Skrtrt)
I brought it through like a champion
All-white Airs, my hoodie was Champion (All-white)
I used to reef on the plot by the Hampton (Uh)
Aim too sharp, I'm feelin' like Shannon (Sharpe)
This a revolver, it ain't no jammin' (Keen)

They already know where we at (Where we at? Yeah)
Deep in them trenches, might just post on the benches
Hustle a pack (We might)
Pull up them cars, swerve in that double R (Skrtrt)
Jump out the back (Swerve)
They see the charm, don't think about reaching for ours
Them hammers'll clap (Uh, baow, baow, baow, boom, Harlem)
Look, I just been livin' this life (Far Rock)
Got tired of leanin' on niggas
But I used to get it and mix it with Sprite (Keen, what up, nigga?)
Just put a brick on the flight, light
You can get rich for the right price (Harlem)
Jump in the whip and take flight (Skrtrt)
Don't know what numbers gon' hit off the dice
You niggas ain't been in a fight, nah