

DANGEROUS RIDDUM

Dave East

Now I can think of
There be no peace in the east

A hundred shots
Sometimes we wanna roll, sometimes we wanna rock
Bullets hit him pon his top
My own smoke, a bunch of Glocks
Rolling up the ganja dem, thug life like Pac 'n 'em
Bad mon no chat with them
Fifty, me walkin' 'em

Damn, niggas tryna stick me for my dollar bills
Understand you hype, but ma, you gotta chill
They watchin' still
D. E. A. on my D-I-C., ven aqui
Can I speak about retreats on foreign land, exotic suites?
Elevators to the kitchen, chef from Kingstown
Million dollar deals is all I'm thinking
She look Black, but she Belizean
He was selling product until they shot him for no reason
If the cops don't catch you speedin', pray your opps will never leave you
Never stretch you, someone test you, stick with God, he undefeated
A bunch of stars in different cars, a hundred broads that I could sleep with
A couple spirits got my back, it ain't no stoppin' us
The Rollie presidential, but I ain't got no time to politic

Them can hold we
None of them pussy they can't hold us
They can't control we
Pussy them can't control us
Them can't hold me now
Them can't hold me now
Ain't no peace with the east
There's no peace with the east

Play it because enemy mi song nuh miss
Nah fi roll wit an army selah fi no say fi me nah take no diss
Man ah born Jamaica know we are warriors we fight with fists
A woman meh say meh lovin' them warm with wine and sugar their lips
Man let me tell uno this
Man afi live like a king in a the earth, ah dat we say
Not afi waste a work pon a work, a raunch wi deh
Gal dem love me, sing a shot
No ina deh fuckry, Shaggy said dat

They been taking pictures of me lately, I'm a target
I carry my father every time I walk through Harlem
Me and Bully hit the highway just to get it started
A million dollars later, still get my boxers from Target
Dirty money, only stay dirty until you wash it
Invest in something legal, thought about that in my apartment
Impala from the auction, think I might have paid a grand for it
China white plates in Auntie kitchen, we put grams on it
Said it so I stand on it
Murda dem, violate, we service them
Audacity, the nerve of them
Act like I don't deserve the win

Love you for the moment, then the hate come out
Watch how sick they get, you park a Lambo or the Wraith come out
I walk through the trenches, sat on benches, all my chains was out
Drugs and money, just be careful, know that that's a dangerous route
A lot of us won't make it out
They watch every move, learn how to fake 'em out
Got nigga doin' life, ain't get to live, wish I could break 'em out

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