

# Desperation

Dave East

Can't you see what my love is turning into?  
I don't talk about too much, you know?  
Gotta talk about my life, it's all I know (It's desperation)

When project niggas get used to the office (Used to it)  
They think we changed the way we dressed and the way we be talkin' (Never th  
at)  
It's still middle fingers up to most of the sarges (Fuck you)  
You can lead them to the water, they thirsty regardless (Thirsty)  
Look, I grew up in the trash, you just learnin' the garbage (Trash)  
A&Rs a waste of time, never learnin' the artist (Never)  
Freaky wasn't 'posed to die, his murder still haunt me (Malik)  
Yellow thing from Baltimore, I used to call her Charli  
Ed Hardy for this shirt, the trucker, Von Ducthed it (I remember)  
Plug was in my family, I got it from my mom cousin (My nigga)  
Niggas crazy, Hussein like it's Saddam comin' (Hussein)  
I had to buy it from the baggies 'cause my mom wasn't (Mama)  
Early mornin', I could still hear that alarm buzzin'  
Cuzzo said it's gon' come back soon as his arm touch it (Word?)  
If you ain't talkin' 'bout this money, it's the wrong subject (Wrong subject  
)  
This for niggas in the trenches that don't blog nothing (Nothing)  
Pieces hoppin' out the pot like a frog jumpin'  
Uncle always sweatin' around me, I think he on somethin' (Smokin')  
I gotta watch him in the crib, he tryna pawn somethin' (Watch that nigga)  
It's hard to treat the nigga different 'cause my moms love him (That's her b  
rother)  
Cops run down on us, we ain't saw nothin'  
Mommy seen a picture of my opp and said that's our cousin (That's your cousi  
n, nigga)  
Life get funny, nigga, like Kevin Hart (I know)  
You ain't made no move to touch paper, baby, you better start

Yeah (Uh)  
Desperate, desperate  
Desperation  
Bucks  
I know how that feel  
Yeah, me too, nigga  
Yeah, let's go (Must), yeah

Court dates, funerals, wakes, can't get no breaks (No)  
Niggas ain't gon' give me shit, so I know when I gotta take (Know when I got  
ta)  
I knew when niggas got to talkin', when charges had got erased (Facts)  
But I was out there with big bro and them, try and get off the shake, damn  
You ever take a eight hour trip with the fiend driving? (Tell me)  
The lights start flashing, look over, the fiend noddin'  
Shit, I was raised by the ones that made killers in East Harlem (Yeah)  
I know a good chef, he lean with his left like he James Harden (He is)  
Nigga seen too many murders, I'm tryna remain calmer (I did)  
I never thought that shit would happen to us, but look at karma (Look at kar  
ma)  
Made the most money over them phones we got from Obama (Yes)  
Taking penitentiary chances together, like fuck your honor  
And we ain't goin' for no forty-eight (No)  
12 know my body, suck a dick, get 'em out my face

I just want to run a couple bands up and get away (That's it)  
Probably never fuck that bitch again 'cause I know my place (Nope, I won't)  
Niggas ain't gon' never send a hand when they know you great (They won't)  
Bands on me, had these pants on for like thirty days  
Advanced money had me choppin' grams on a dirty plate  
Moving fast then I hit the road and went and caught a case  
And I did it all out of all of

Desperation  
That's breaking me down  
And I would do anything to be holdin' you now  
It's desperation