

GOD PRODUCED IT

Dave East

You had to see it to believe it, I get it

Time and time again I told myself that I could do it
When I was going through it, wasn't thinking about no music
Shooter died, I told myself I might lose it, not trying to prove shit
I woke up in Columbia, met Pablo brother, Cooler

Escobar changed my life, believe his name was Nas
Really went through beef, it wasn't burgers, never came with fries
21st street we walked it, that slick shit we talked it
Back and forth to 21 10th, up in my aunt apartment
I'm Dapper Dan, I make the garments

I'm the freshest nigga walking
I hope that bleach can take them stains of blood up out the carpet
Mafia rules, might catch you while you jogging
I got the cash, but I'm still trying to bargain
Project niggas not supposed to make it that often

Time and time again, I told myself that I could do it
Angels singing on the beat, feel like God produced it
We living in the matrix, red or blue, just gotta choose it
Not a climate, we could choose it
All these diamonds looking stupid
I bet you feeling stupid
We ain't follow the plan, we both had the same blueprint
I been picking up my loose ends since Jay dropped The Blueprint
New Benz
Talking about murder, the crime we boosted
The roof translucent, I let my man cruise it
He ain't got no license, but the registration valid
Reservations, I ain't waiting, know my steak came with a salad

Time and time again I told myself that I could do it
When I was going through it, I wasn't thinking about no music
Freaky died, I told myself I might lose it, not tryna to prove shit
I woke up in Columbia, met Pablo brother, Cooler

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It's like it's silent, no more talking
Hand-to-hand movement
Bulletproof Range Rovers and Land Cruisers
I reminisce on nights I would feel alright with a can of tuna
A piece of bread
Half of the people I speak to dead
They don't speak back, but I can still peep the shit that they said
Call it energy
A whole lot of memories, I see red
Both eyes red, I'm 'a sleep when I'm dead
nigga, I'm wide awake
I keep my lawyer paid in case the court wanna decide a date
I came at y'all with love, these niggas snakes, they just defining hate
Was starving, trying to find a plate

Don't care if I'm hurting, long as my mama straight
They say time is money, ain't got no time to wait
My soul crying, like how did that happen to Kobe Bryant
And his daughter?
Just hope I'm here for mine, if I could only promise

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