

# I Got The Keys

Dave East

Real niggas salute Harlem nigga on the 808  
You shoulda known I can rap on this shit too nigga

It ain't hard to see the real shit  
You can separate the real shit from the fake shit  
I got a facelift on the i8 BM basic  
It just don't add up, it don't make sense  
Black suits behind gray tint  
Black coupes, oh yeah they twins  
Ain't start this to try to make friends  
Damn near lost my life for it  
On the corner flippin' quarter packs  
Played a corner watchin' quarterbacks  
Harlem niggas always on the map  
Take a beat and make it mine  
I was doin' fine, couldn't save a dime  
Now I'm Maybach, way back and the seats are reclined  
I got the keys, they cost me a lick  
I'm by the beach, with dolphins and fish  
Spaghetti with wine, still talking bout bricks  
I'm taking my time, I'm talking my shit  
Gucci flips with the red stripes  
Red Stripe, I used to drink those  
Every now and then I still do  
Know that Cuban real, but how the link close?  
Brick and chicken when the sink froze  
On the island I don't need clothes  
Castaway, free Dre Mack know he got me in beast mode  
50,000 in a short week, that's the cash that I dream about  
Free Trav, free Charlie and Strap, it's not on purpose if I leave you out  
Blame it on the pills and the kush  
I know niggas see I got the glow  
Actin' like they need me cause they broke  
All I need is some Fiji and some dope  
Major key alert  
Inspired or retired, niggas on me say they need a shirt  
I remember nights I prayed the TV work  
Fuckin' up the packs, you never needed work

I got the keys to a brand new apartment  
Balcony view, I be lookin' at Harlem  
Chef in the kitchen, do salmon with garlic  
I am retarded, don't get me started

I got the keys to the trap  
We use it to bag up and break down the pack  
Right down the middle, we ain't takin' no naps  
My young niggas up, my young niggas up, we tryna get back  
Like fuck what it costs, I'ma be fresh  
Baggin' up dimes, just writin' my rhymes, like I'ma be next  
Fuckin' with [?] I come at they neck  
Pause, these bitches, they know I'm a dog, they tryna get wet  
Water falls on Ferrari seats, it ain't hard to see you can't ball with the best

I got the keys to a brand new apartment  
Balcony view, I be lookin' at Harlem

Yeah don't get me started  
Chef in the kitchen, do salmon with garlic  
Yeah, I am retarded  
I got the keys to a brand new apartment  
Balcony view, I be lookin' at Harlem  
Yeah don't get me started  
Chef in the kitchen, do salmon with garlic  
I am retarded  
I got the keys to a brand new apartment lookin' at Harlem  
Chef in the kitchen, do salmon with garlic  
Do salmon with garlic  
I am retarded do not get me started

I got the keys, yeah I got the keys  
I got the keys, yeah I got the keys  
I got the keys, I got with the keys  
Watch out for the D's, niggas watch out for the D's  
Sleep with no shower  
[?] Phantom spot