

# INTERVENTION

Dave East

I was talkin to Dave the other day and Dave told me  
'Cause, I'm my own man nigga  
The shit I didn't mention  
We talked about a lot  
The shit I didn't mention  
Didn't mention

The shit I didn't mention  
Couple hoes I knocked down, that I didn't mention  
Couple bros that's not around, that I didn't mention  
Going through it, think a nigga need an intervention

Damn, money grew up, I ain't got no time for penny pinching  
And I was selling Bobby Brown, one of the new editions  
Dropped out and found out it wasn't nothing to do in prison  
Made some new opps, it got 'em on a newer mission  
Cartier frames, navy tint, he got a bluer vision  
Kindhearted nigga, seen 'em turn rude from killings  
First offense, I done seen the judge roof a nigga  
Indictments came, it ain't had nothing to do with niggas  
Guilty by association, know who moving with you  
If they did when you winning, make sure they losing with you  
A referee, I'm too official, I ain't blew no whistle  
Niggas asking if I ball, I say I hooped a little  
When the rent due, don't give a fuck about who can trip 'em  
Phone call your man, shawty, gotta do the spittle  
Pray that y'all don't get dropped, niggas don't get acquittals  
Me, Errol and Chet, all in one bed, I slept in the middle

Niggas like to play when you broke, this weapon will fix you  
The homies left me, wet a lot of tissue, I'll never forget you  
You violate, never forget, hard to bury the issue  
Money the only thing ever convince you  
The smokers had hoopties we can rent out  
No Instagram post, so they don't know this nigga been out  
One swing asleep, a nigga talking with his chin out  
She fronting in the hood, she bent over in the penthouse  
Nothing changed but the car, the same shit that I been 'bout  
Talking with Ronnie Fieg, I'm trying to design the Kith House  
I'm Kanye in Italy, might get caught with my dick out  
Paper, I need it with me, it's so hard to do it without  
These hundreds got me like a sore thumb, the way I stick out  
Stomach shot, shit bagged him so now he walking with his shit out  
Real drama, how you scared to bring your kids out?  
No playin' in the park with 'em  
Better make it home before it get dark with 'em, it's real out  
Jumped in that water, kicked it with sharks, still out  
Felonies on your title, no applications to fill out  
Everything was cool, you made a move and it got real out  
His heart ice cold, but over here, nobody chill out

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