

# Made It Worse

Dave East

[Intro]

I don't complain, I make it work  
I know about pain, I make it work

[Hook]

I don't complain, I make it work  
I know about pain, I'm from the dirt  
I was stuck on the block, I woke up off a perc  
Sick of duckin' the cops  
The money only made it worse  
Money only made it worse  
I just bought my bitch a purse  
Niggas gotta trap all year just to pay me for a verse  
I know how to make it work  
They put my cousin on a shirt  
I just wanna see all my niggas touch a million before I leave this earth

[Verse 1]

Now they asking me my worth, them niggas grass, I'm turf  
Foreign drop on Crenshaw and the tops off like a shirt  
I done played the backseat, only one thought, niggas gettin mурked  
I wake up and go to work, put my closest homie in a hearse  
Taking pictures with my thumbs up, my baby momma hate my lifestyle  
My lawyer told me put the guns up but he don't understand my life wild  
Blowin' racks up in Niketown, pray the plug bring the price down  
I was on the phone with Neff, told him I'm in North, met him up in Nice Town  
Blue faces, need 'em right now, Fear of God and Amiri mix  
On point, like a pyramid, might catch a body while you hearing this  
Look in my eyes and I'm serious, you Niggas is trash, period  
Gettin' head in a Benz while I'm steering it, just make sure you don't leave  
no witnesses  
Period

[Hook]

I don't complain, I make it work  
I know about pain, i'm from the dirt  
I was stuck on the block, I woke up off a perc  
Sick of duckin' the cops  
The Money only made it worse  
Money only made it worse  
I just bought my bitch a purse  
Niggas gotta trap all year just to pay me for a verse  
I know how to make it work  
They put my cousin on a shirt  
I just wanna see all my Niggas touch a million before I leave this earth

[Verse 2]

Before I even leave the city, I got niggas telling me that I'm a legend  
Before I went and got a car, before I got a crib, went and got a weapon  
Free my Niggas in the state yard, when I talk I know that they get the messe  
ge  
Treat the block like it's Tetris, all this guap got her naked  
Alotta niggas talking Drug Rap, honestly I never jack that  
Couldn't ask em where a pack at, Lord knows what's in my backpack  
I was in the projects, all the scammers, all the felons and the rats at  
I don't even get a cat nap, nightmares, me eating Jack Mack  
Long nights in a cell, talk Dre-mac, 'til my nigga get back

Rafaello got my wrist wrapped, in a kitchen watching Pooch whip that  
Buncha baggies in a zip-lock, only one thought, gotta get back  
Baby brother got a good shot, price on ya head he gon' hit that, homie sit b  
ack

[Hook]

I don't complain, I make it work  
I know about pain, i'm from the dirt  
I was stuck on the block, I woke up off a perc  
Sick of duckin' the cops  
The Money only made it worse  
I just bought my bitch a purse  
Niggas gotta trap all year just to pay me for a verse  
I know how to make it work  
They put my cousin on a shirt  
I just wanna see all my Niggas touch a million before I leave this earth