Menace

Dave East

You sound like my nigga
Uh, try and get the most (Try and get the most, most)
Ain't give us nothing, nigga
Yeah, gave us the less, we tryna get the most (Eastside)
Stay on some loc shit

They gave us the less, we tryna get the most (Most)
I would wake up so broke, corners be posted (Post up)
Just stay on some loc shit
I was so down and ain't nobody notice (Nope)
I was too young to be at them funerals
Baggin' up, residue all in my cuticles
Life was so ugly but now it look beautiful
Watch when we movin' through (Movin' through)
Them niggas retarded, don't know what they'll do to you
One think of stabbing you, one think of shooting you
I keep my circle as close as a hula hoop
My stomach in knots from eatin' Chinese every day
Nigga that's what them noodles do
Thought I'd be dead by the age of nineteen
I been doing this shit, it might be brand new to you
I needed food on my plate, young nigga drivin' a foreign
Don't know what to do in the Wraith, keep two in the safe
It look like I'm chokin' my Patek 'cause that bitch is blue in the face
Ain't no viewin' the wake, niggas'll shoot at your face
Then jump in the coupe and just race (Boom)
I've been locked-in in the booth for a day
You ask to get out, niggas moving like Trey

Y'all in the field, niggas train to go get it (Train to go get it)
They label me menace (Menace)
They know I'm that nigga, my haters admit it
Candy paint and it's tinted, we rollin' on niggas
Throwin' that shit out the window (Boom)
Louis on, I don't wear Kenzo
They say I changed up on niggas
I got my change up on niggas
Y'all in the field, niggas train to go get it (Train to go get it)
They label me menace (Menace)
They know I'm that nigga, my haters admit it

Candy paint and it's tinted, we rollin' on niggas (Skrrrt)
Throwin' that shit out the window (Boom)
Louis on, I don't wear Kenzo
They say I changed up on niggas
I got my change up on niggas

Who can I trust?
I feel like Tony Montana, we hide our face in bandannas
Harlem get hot, we get low in Atlanta
He let off a shot and ain't notice the camera
Couldn't see my mama poor
Fresh out the Gabbana store in Dolce pajamas (Dolce)
Pull up in the spot, dolo, my hammer
If it's 'bout the guap, hold you for ransom
When Allen I. was The Answer
Niggas was shootin', survivin' bullets was like cancer (Cancer)

Couple private dancers down in Tampa
Ducking from the cameras, sippin' Fanta
We could get it raw to Savannah (Raw)
Pull up in the Porsche with Diana
Of course I pay to be the boss, hand it
Niggas think they Ross, lost scramblin'
A couple pounds of kush goin' to Kansas
Couple Lambo tracks, buncha cameras
I don't give a f*ck who your man is
Actin' like he tough, better not play on that

Y'all in the field, niggas train to go get it (We train to go get it)
They label me menace
They know I'm that nigga, my haters admit it (My haters admit it)
Candy paint and it's tinted, we rollin' on niggas (Skrrrt)
Throwin' that shit out the window (Boom, boom)
Louis on, I don't wear Kenzo
They say I changed up on niggas (Changed up)
I got my change up on niggas
Y'all in the field, niggas train to go get it (Yup, yup)
They label me menace
They know I'm that nigga, my haters admit it (They know it)
Candy paint and it's tinted, we rollin' on niggas (Skrrrt)
Throwin' that shit out the window (Boom)
Louis on, I don't wear Kenzo
They say I changed up on niggas
I got my change up on niggas

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