

# No Back And Forth

Dave East

Food stamps WIC checks, and no dental plan (Ghetto)  
We bagged the raw, used to let it dry with the ceiling fan  
Hand in hand they watching from the roof, drop it in a can  
Package is Saran wrapped, duct tape, paper fill my pants  
Recollections on weapons I never purchased  
That money had me thirsty, shit I need somthin' to sip on  
Straight to the point, told her I got somethin' she could sit on  
Get love out in Detroit like I'm a piston, your bitch' gone  
At Summer Jam, I told Tee Grizz he had a hit  
He told me ain't it a blessing, we really came up from shit  
We wasn't supposed to win  
We was 'posed to post in the pen  
Be carefull aproaching men  
4: 44 shoutout to Hova (Hov)  
He till got the culture (still)  
Waiting for NAS to drop, paranoia in the holster (strapped)  
I come from roaches crawling  
Roaches on the walls and roaches in the hall  
Smoking roaches til' I'm yawning off  
In grey visitor, pain sinister  
I'd done talked [?], state prison sentenced em  
No one ever record me talking  
Often my talk is Harlem, spark up and park the foreign  
I'm talking Target, she walked in Target, the men's department  
We sin so often, my partners run it, these niggas jogging  
In Cali, do Venice just to discuss these business offers  
I hear the blogs and I hear the talking, I see the pictures  
Imagine me meeting Niggas  
Instagram got em emotional, I don't understand  
Met with Tommy Hilfiger, 20 minutes, A hundred grand  
My next shit bout to have the city shook like [?]  
This for all the youngin's that's hustling, they just want a chance

I remember I just wanted a chance to be able to just move up out the project  
s  
Let the city know how nice I was, I never seen the money coming as fast as i  
t did, I had to boss up over-night  
Lot a niggas depended on me  
I had pennies on me, got sick of asking niggas what you got on the Henny hom  
ie?  
Now if I give out my number, it's for business only. (Like 30 on me right no  
w)

Watching Narcos thinking how Pablo did it?  
Heard Obama gave out pardons, I prayed that Gato get it  
I'm low in Denver, in a Colorado rocky's fitted  
Up-to-date with the work, Know about it soon as Papi get it  
Nobody gon tell my story like me, I'm a author  
You want me on your record it's gon cost ya  
We hit Miami I told Zo just pull-up Kosher  
Remember writing Numb, I smoked until a lung got coughed up  
Rap beef I avoid, cause my niggas do walk ups  
You niggas just talk tough, spin-cycle, washed-up  
I'm chilling with millionaires, shit you niggas call luck  
Everybody was down, look at us now, we all up  
I just left the Louis store, with Lucci on repeat  
White-Tees every day, now it's new Gucci every week

We knock Gotti, Gucci, Jeezy, Knock Boosie in the streets  
Ain't hard to tell you from the Bottom, all you gotta do is speak  
L told me be a legend, if not, fuck is you rapping for?  
Now I flip your favourite actress backwards until she ask for more  
You couldn't imagine me breaking mornings right at the store  
Did the HellCat with Omelly like we were strapped for war  
If I like a beat I just kill that shit until they ask for more  
If I slide your freak, she in her feelings till I'm back on tour  
Dre-Mac home, I pray that they open up Scrappy door  
I never met him, but we was bagging Macklemore  
You play the field you should tackle more no back and forth

Stop going back and forth with these niggas  
I need to actually listen to myself  
Going back and forth with a lot of these niggas  
Shit be funny to me like, I'm still gonna be on the Yacht  
On the private Jet with your favourite model  
You favourite bottle, fuck is you talking bout nigga  
We after that other bread man  
Real Paper  
Paranoia coming  
East Side  
Free Trav, Free Scrap, Free Dida, Dollar My Nigga, Free Bloody  
Free Charlie