

Percocet

Dave East

Araab, know how we do, nigga
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Kept me really warm
Can't believe I'm, yeah

It's time to throw your hoodie on, forty glock fully drawn
Clip long as bullion, kush from a cookie farm
Pistol kept me really warm, can't believe I'm really on
Araab in my top five, they microwave, we cookin' strong
All the pots simmerin', dope heads shiverin'
Back and forth, no tennis, never trust a soul, they swindlin'
Through my mind, I'm dead, Punta Cana, strictly for my benefit
Baby, deuce, deuce to your wisdoms, I'm on some dentist shit
Box braids, white beater, house slippers, my menace fit
Menace get tricky, this blicky, come like I sent for it
Keep a nasty bitch that'll eat your dick up like licorice
They never seen a gangster look this good, come take a pic of this
Remember this, bring these niggas to life, I'm a ventriloquist
Geppetto, Pinocchio niggas, just tryin' to feel legit
Play corners, haters like oranges, we tryin' to peel they shit
I'm livin' proof, people count you out, and you can still get rich

If I really want it, I'ma get it
The phone that I was clickin' off had minutes
Way before the jewelry, I had bitches
Way before you knew me, I was different

Perkys had my soul, Perkys had my soul
No, I ain't never told, I could never fold
Took it off the stove, and went and bought some clothes
Jumpin' out that Rolls, I took the longest road
Just tryin' to get more bucks, it wasn't no shortcuts
Porsche truck, judges sit us down and try to torch us
Thirteen young and stressed out, he lightin' ports up
Nobody was born to be a killer, but they forced us

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Livin' my life so fast, it's hard to keep up
Feelin' like you feelin' is nothin', my niggas speak up
Paralyzed them from the waist down, spend a few weeks up
I ain't never been at a funeral and seen a brinks truck
Bad little mommy, short and stout like them teacups
She came with an orgy, so now a yorkie or teacup?
Honestly, I'd rather be with one dime than three ducks
One thing about me, I ain't never gained three fucks
Roll the weed up, movin' too slow I told her speed up
Ain't no better feelin', than knowin' you bout to re-up
Suede ceilings, I played the villain', really don't speak much

I really couldn't tell you about my dreams, cause I don't sleep much
I'm up

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Yeah