

Recognize

Dave East

Welcome to the life that we livin'
Bad bitches and everybody chillin'
Never can forget the nights we didn't have shit up in the kitchen
Now they all lookin' at us different
I recognize it

The right attire my style ignite the fire
Different nights on the islands my aura is just admired
Admiral David Rob the trap was my favorite job
Waking up hit the ball while Cash would go hit the malls
Vision clearer than Fiji, knocking Stop Being Greedy
I DM my ex like bitch see me when you see me
Cuff links on the wrist, black suits like the mafia
My whole life been popular can't see me with binoculars
Oh lord I'm confident look at me showing off in the 'jects
Too much was on the power was going off
Tell you about my past days, nights I used to bag haze
Nas was that nigga then, everybody had fades
Let's get this cake up, mack bitches no makeup
Mr. Chows paper but still eating at Jacobs
Audemars now we used to hustle for Jacobs
Flipping OZ's was as easy as scoring layups, pay up

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Youngin's ice grilling me, oh you not feeling me?
Fine, it cost you nothing, pay me no mind
Loc was in the trap, other building shaving those dimes
Exquisite vision but I could always relate to those times
Got my mind on my revenue, everything on schedule
Finding out shit about places that we never knew
Even in London they fuck with the kid
It's kinda hard to see the hate with all the love that I get
My niggas in QB will make you jump off the bridge
Smoking cigars macking in a comfortable crib
More respect than the money but that's only for now
Taking my niggas up that was holding me down
Champagne and car service if we rolling around
Eating lobsters out the car keep them choppers after dark
Keep the same way of thinking til' I go in the ground
Besides that I'm prolly writing raps blowing a pound

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Chandeliers, Versace, my fam in here
Nights at the Waldorf Astoria me and Gloria
Park Ave speeding, dark past leading to a bright future
Stay calm he might shoot ya
I learned that without a tool there in the ghetto cops took hope

Instead of learning English we was learning how to cook coke
Been gifted since a newborn, kick it with no shoes on
Blow that paper move on, kush husky like UConn
Dressed in all black, elegant
10 twin Suburbans like the President
Rookie in my age but my verses shock the veterans
We was into measuring bagging up and selling it
Never was I hesitant
They say the meek shall inherit the earth
I'm tryna touch a couple billion 'less they bury me first
My mean bitch 40 on her where she carry her purse
The same niggas used to hate me now they ask for a verse

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