

# R.O.D

Dave East

Oh, yeah  
Oh, huh?  
Yeah  
Real nigga (Mmm, mmm)  
Real nigga (Mmm)  
Life and times of a real nigga (Mmm, mmm)  
Uh  
Bara beats från McAliste

Cops behind my man, he be drivin' like Fast & Furious (Oh)  
This smoke, it turned to clouds, I got blood in my eyes, I'm serious (Pew, pew)  
She curious, she wanna know more, I'm so mysterious  
I told her I'm at war, she's laughin', I'm so hilarious  
I should make a movie 'bout my life, it's crazy (Crazy, yeah)  
I can see a snake in your eyes, you fugazy (Ayy)  
.45's and MAC-11's, think 'bout my bros in Heaven  
I've never been a child, I raised me  
I cannot be with a snake, I'm a G.O.A.T (Goat)  
Designer, designer, my head to my toes (Toes)  
She want a ring (Ring), I can not marry a ho (No)  
Smokin', I cannot be low  
I keep a gun on my shows  
Sweetie', you know I got snow  
A glizzy wherever I go (Oh)  
I don't know how I made it  
God blessed me and I know they hatin'

Ooh, they lyin'  
We can't be alive, we dyin'  
I'm smokin' gelato, I'm flyin'  
They never crossed the line, we violent

We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life  
Blood in my eye  
We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life

The homie taught me how to hold a ratchet  
Shoot him in his face, ain't no open casket  
We purgin', they all can have it (Pew)  
I used to rap for my niggas, records talkin' mastered  
Niggas gotta pay to eat around here, we call it taxes (Oh)  
Every day, another body drop, we call it tragic (Brra)  
She gave me head, my dick disappear, I called it magic  
Soft niggas hang around tough niggas, they target practice  
Most are drug dealers, then started rappin', we all was crashin' (Oh)  
Sixth-floor, apartment E, funerals from arguments  
My auntie ask me, "Why you startin' shit?" They got no heart for this  
Designed it from the ground up, ain't hard to tell I'm a architect  
White tee, Air Max 95, ratin' all these sweats  
They knew we got the gun in the club, we had the party stressed  
Watched a couple homies die, I'm scared to sleep, I hardly rest  
Get a vest, the shit that they throwin' might tear apart your chest

Dusty niggas for real, I had a dream that we all was friends

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I'm smokin' gelato, I'm flyin'  
They never crossed the line, we violent

We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life (Your life)  
Blood in my eye  
We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life (Life)  
We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life (Life)  
We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life  
We take your life (Life)  
We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
Blood in my eye  
We take your life (Life)  
We drivin' by  
We ride or die  
We take your life