

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, 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

Ooh, they lyin'
We can't be alive, we dyin'
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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