

# Streets Ain't The Same

Dave East

[Hook]

The streets ain't the same no more  
It feel like everybody tellin'  
This is a stick up, just lay on the floor  
Bodies drop, we hitting everybody's yellow  
Head shot, give 'em head shot, aim at everybody melon  
Never seen a trap but everybody sell it  
Never been to jail before but everybody felons

[Verse 1]

Misdemeanor, I picked the Beamer, that's just how I like to ride  
Connect called me, he landed, I need to see him  
He got me waiting, nigga told me meet him after five  
No pizzeria, my niggas passing pies  
Watch out for the D's, I know they passing by  
Watch out for the D's, they wanna lock us up  
Half my niggas in prison, they still ain't satisfied

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[Verse 2]

Grand larceny awkwardly niggas target me  
Jealous cause I shop on 5th Ave, they where the Target be  
Raised out of poverty, not a youngin as hard as me  
Bucking knees [?] nigga don't bother me  
Talk about the pain, talk about the [?]  
No umbrella walking in the rain, niggas took my chain  
Never got it back but now I got it made  
And I ain't into jewelry, your bitch know you ain't cool as me

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[Verse 3]

Everything changed, everybody different  
Everybody popping pills, molly got us tripping  
Thinking back, I had a crush on Halle Berry  
Most these niggas is bitches, undercover like Tyler Perry  
That coke had lil fiends on line, you gotta hurry  
My whole block indited my nigga I gotta worry  
That brown [?] town lose  
By round two, they found you  
We done drowned you, you can't swim in the water with sharks  
[?] like Owen Heart

I want everything in double like this Noah's Arch  
It ain't the same

[Hook]

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[Outro]