

## Stretched Out

Dave East

Damn, see, I ain't left that  
A hunnid cops on the corner  
A nigga head was open, shit

Nobody seen, they only heard what happened  
This probably make the news, they left him stretched out  
Grandmomma screamin' in the church, hit 'em where it hurt  
Face up on the shirt every day niggas check out  
Po-Po askin' questions, givin' names out  
My youngings' itchin' if you trippin', blow your brains out  
Blood all in your seat, it's hard to get them stains out  
My niggas hang out but still they give cocaine out  
Hey

Pourin' in my hood, I show you what that rain 'bout  
See him shinin', got a thing for diamonds, test his chain out  
Fiends say he gotta smoke dope 'cause he bore his veins out  
Got some white chicks that go crazy, I pull some 'caine out  
Flame out, barbecue niggas, see what this pain 'bout  
Aim out, hellava target slept on that same couch  
Both for a reason, hopefully hoes'll be creepin'  
'Magine if Hov coulda seen us, this shit like openin' season  
Recognize real appeal, coke, dope, crack, liquor, guppy  
Thousand dollar sneakers, bitches know I'm that nigga  
We could coast  
Don't ask about what I gross, don't do the questions  
Hard headed, ain't no lessons  
I rob you before I'm stressin'  
It's on

Nobody seen, they only heard what happened  
This probably make the news, they left him stretched out  
Grandmomma screamin' in the church, hit 'em where it hurt  
Face up on the shirt every day niggas check out  
Po-Po askin' questions, givin' names out  
My youngings' itchin' if you trippin', blow your brains out  
Blood all in your seat, it's hard to get them stains out  
My niggas hang out but still they give cocaine out  
Hey

Things done changed  
Ain't nobody fightin', niggas shootin'  
Dice game, lose your life, momma askin' how she lose 'em  
When that man came up, niggas caught him on that back block  
Shot his Range up, snatched his chain up  
War in these streets, kids ain't even safe  
They shot him in his face, left a picture at his wake  
Niggas hate when your wrists all rocked up  
Clips stuffed up in that hammer, blocks get shot up  
Pour some more Vodka  
Talkin' like he got my back, shit, where that nine at?  
Retaliate, Cognac and kush, bitches don't mind that  
Told Rock call up my phone soon as you find that  
Copy what he told me, robbed him for his Rollie  
Caught a cab down the district, what I could get for this?  
Said his man in Queens with coppers, shit, nigga, just pick a bridge

Nobody seen, they only heard what happened  
This probably make the news, they left him stretched out  
Grandmomma screamin' in the church, hit 'em where it hurt  
Face up on the shirt every day niggas check out  
Po-Po askin' questions, givin' names out  
My youngings' itchin' if you trippin', blow your brains out  
Blood all in your seat, it's hard to get them stains out  
My niggas hang out but still they give cocaine out  
Hey

Hey  
Hey  
Hey  
Hey