

The Win

Dave East

Harry fraud gonna hold me down, don't take much to get me right (Right)
(Harry Fraud gon' hold me down as soon as that beat loops)

Harry Fraud gon' hold me down, don't take much to get me right
Every loss I ever took, I shook it off, got back to life
Every time we ever fell, we stood up and seen the light
Every time the plug would front, and take too long, we tweaked the price
Every obstacle I faced made me great
Arguments before my classes every mornin' made me late
Everybody born with love inside they blood would make 'em hate
No time to waste, I got two daughters growin' rapid, but they straight
What more to ask for? (What more?)
Went right through the front and kill you
Where I'm from no back door, before the .40 clapped off
Put Spaldings on the back board
Wired jaws from punches, everybody don't react the same
Like ten years in the game, I realize these niggas all rap the same
Product of my environment, honestly I got that to blame
Before the rap and fame, we were baggin' haze up, don't ask my name
Interrogations had niggas nervous, now they don't act the same
Same day, ain't much change, call me, my jack the same

Took a million losses just to feel a win, woke up on yacht
We in Barbados just to feel a wind
Don't never trust a thief, that nigga stole, he probably steal again
Chasin' that first high, knowin' that's somethin' she won't feel again

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They say pressure bust pipes, and I ain't leaked yet
A couple times, I extended arms and they ain't reach back
Time is tickin', gotta thank God for each breath
I'm tryna make it last forever like I'm Kieth Sweat
I'm gettin' texts about some shit I hadn't peeped yet
Niggas still playin' checkers, one day they'll see it's chess
Niggas still do the most, we did more and needed less
Yeah, reportin' live from the trenches
Jumpin' over fences, thuggin' since we were infants
They shot him, he didn't even have no gun, he was defenseless
Anytime the shots rang, we was pointin' entrance
I seen my brody make his mother salary by the benches
Grew up with the misfits, blew hundreds, Crip shit
Lightin' big tree like Rockafeller durin' Christmas
You know I had the vision since bro was in Audrey kitchen
With the work out and he wasn't doin' fitness
Add it up

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