Graveyard Shift

Don Trip

(DTdaKidd)
(Beat those drums)

Niggas be plottin' right up under your nose, friends turn into foes
And that's why they tell you, "Keep your enemies close"
Niggas you came up with ain't as real as you thought
They ain't amount to shit, and somehow, that's all your fault
You wasn't ever 'posed to win unless you winnin' with them
You ain't hold them niggas down 'cause you ain't hold niggas' hands
How you gon' get you some money and go take of your fam?
You 'posed to ball the fuck out and spend it all on your friends
You 'posed to dig in your pocket and feed grown-ass men
Niggas won't help you make the money, but they'll help you spend
'Til you go broke, flyin' fast and loose with the money
Let them niggas tell it, you ain't know what to do with no money
Now where them guys when it's time to climb back?
Watch how quick they leave your ass hangin' like a tie rack
Niggas ain't checkin' like they was when you had somethin'
You was hittin' Saks Fifth, now you eatin' sack lunch
Man, I hope you had fun, damn, I hope you stashed some
Them bitches done forgot how you was trickin' on 'em last month
You was tryna live it up, 'cause you ain't never had nothin'
Hope you learned a lesson if you ever bounce back from it
Niggas ain't loyal and bitches ain't grateful
Everybody slime until them niggas snake you
I'm speaking from experience, I been there, I done it
A nigga went broke, a nigga felt bummy
Livin' life fast, crashed out with my money
Luckily for me, I learned plenty from a dummy
Luckily for me, I prevented self-destruction
The way I move them bricks, I really could've done construction
Cut some niggas off and let some other niggas leave
They feel like they deserve what I earned more than me
I been through it all, and through it all, I won't forget
It's lonely as a bitch on the graveyard shift
But here we are

It's lonely as a bitch on the graveyard
Yeah
Still won't forget that
It's lonely as a bitch on the graveyard shift (DTdaKidd, beat those drums)

Long live Pif