Otherside

Dope D.O.D.

Last night I had this crazy ass dream man
It was like a vision
I got so high I took a journey to the other side
For real? So what happened?
Smoking this shit I'mma tell you all about it
I was like...

All I wanna' do is just smoke all day
Blow away when I toke on haze
But I got bills to pay
Stayin' on hustle in the Milky Way
On a silver plate
I want a silver spoon
Lookin' at the moon
Thinking soon I'll get it
Who shall give it?
My crew outlive it
Cuz' we ride till' the death no gimmicks
No limits cause we breath hip-hop
So please go cop what my deep shit drop
D.O.D. don't stop
We goin' rock 'til world end'
In the world win' with your girlfriend
To the top
Can't settle for less than
Too much invested, nuclear weapon
Gimme' some love before I get all aggressive
Gimme' some props for blessin' this record

Yeeeah light that shit up
All my people world wide
Twisted
Get lifted
Gotta' give a shout out to all my people in the lowlands
U.K, U.S.A, Germany, Russia, France, Italy, Africa, gotchu!

Come along, come and see in
High to the ceilin'
Fly is the way that I'm feelin'
High to the day that I die
And I'm chillin'
You know the time kid, I'm gonna' make a million
Me and my team
Livin' the dream
You ain't' gotta guess, we hitin' the green
I lean back and reflect daily
How the hell did it get so crazy?
Hard workin', skill for one
Feelin' like Wiz cuz' we already on
Singin' my song till the sun set
We all havin' fun when the blunts lit
Take a ride to the other side and follow me
And I do what I do, no apology
Still swingin' my rusty swords
If I'm goin' miss it's just because

Last night I got so high

I realize
The grass is greener on the other side (other side)
(2x)

Fly around the globe with merely no sleep
Take our own path, we ain't no sheep
Used to make baby steps, now we take leaps
Listen to your CD, now it's on trash heap
No, I don't care much, let it slide past me
Anything you need then
You should just ask me
Celebrate a lot cuz' life is a party
Destiny's laid out, never be sorry
I'm chilled out with a shorty
Jay's eating' Calamari
I'm lookin' up and the night is sorry
In control since Atari
I'm godly you can't harm me
That's guaranteed
Then to me, last night it was plain deceit
Like Pusha-T be all you can be
I'm way too high, and it's ten past three
See you on the other side, we all agree

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