

# Brambleton

Pusha T

They're gonna die  
Why would I wanna

We was out in Brambleton after Pooh got hit  
Club entourage in that new drop six  
Ice that'll snag any new hot bitch  
Champagne super soaker screamin' who got this  
Beach niggas wanted work that they could move out quick  
But my Norfolk niggas, they was on some shoot out shit  
You and I, we were different like the two got mixed  
Buyin' biggies but was ridin on some 2Pac shit  
We was both hurt when we see how Q drop bitch  
Said we knew the ledge better, we the new plot twist  
Who knew your face bein' all across the news outlets  
Would mean forever I would never talk to you 'bout shit

Huh

Why would I wanna hold you down  
When I know you now, the past is your go to now  
Shit, we really used to roll around  
Coppin' quarter pounds, from the border towns  
And shit, Ferraris gettin' ordered now  
Can't water down, got fathers to you daughters now  
Shit, but let me bring it all around  
Roles are different now, niggas need to tone it down

You would pay sixteen, I would pay eighteen  
When I paid twenty-two, still was a great thing  
Laid up countin' a million, we daydream  
Till the plug took back his half, that's they change  
Who was with you roaming the halls at night pacing  
'Cause the feds watching them things that we chasing  
Sliding doors just like the van on eighteen  
Revolvin' doors on them whores, they playthings  
It was much more than foreigners that we were racing  
If the past catch your dash, no erasing  
Black Rarri, white hood, make it a race thing  
Who knew our dynasty would end up a Xinjiang thing

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It was sad watching dude in Vlad interviews  
Really it's 'bout me, he channeled it through you  
Had a million answers, didn't have a clue  
Why Michael kissed Fredo in Godfather II  
Names they concealed, I don't make up shit  
This that no witnesses wrapped in duct tape shit  
Needed all my niggas just to move your brick  
That had me on Brambleton back when Pooh got hit

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