

Intro: Stay Down

The Diplomats

I was—I was in Atlanta with 40 and I was like, man, just make me some Dipset
, Heatmakerz shit

Uh huh
We strike again
Harlem, what's up?

I put on for my hood when they wanted to off me
Lawyers on retainer, man, them fuckers was costly
Put it in the bag, what the fuck could it cost me?
In the hood with all my jewels, who the fuck could extort me?
Never said nothin' when they cuffed and they caught me
Cop, too when poppy had a couple to toss me
The pump'll make 'em Jump, when the fuckers Kriss Kross me
A savage wit' them hoes once I'm fuckin' her, all key
The engine in the Porsche like they stuff it with horses
Durant scuffed my kicks outta bounds on the floor seats
Shit, outta bounds on the floor seats
And, yeah, I went to school, what the fuck did it taught me?
Man, I'm watchin' all you grown men dancin' to Kiki
Shit, up in Harlem we was dancin' on them Ki Ki's
Sixty eight and I owe you one, you gon' pay me that fee fee
If this is the NBA, then you playin' a D D

It was none of they business, I had inches but they take yards
I got niggas in the jails to the graveyard
If the judge give the bail, we gon' straight ball
If Poppy my amigo, we gon' take off
chill, stay down and stay loyal
'Cause in this game, these niggas don't have no morals
Niggas stay down, stay trill and stay loyal
'Cause in this game these niggas don't have no morals
Niggas stay trill

What'chu know about bustin' moves in the freezin' cold?
Turnin' down sales just to keep it whole
Why break it down when my connect want me to flip the load?
That's like settlin' for silver when you gettin' gold
Small money on the breakdown, believe it though
I'm more concerned with the risk, I'm tryna keep it low
Peter pay Paul, if not, they gettin' pita rolled
Young Rondo with the give and go
I was always thinkin' upper echelon
They was thinkin' Nino Brown, I'm thinkin' Pablo Escobar
No disputin' what the truth is
They was more Nicky Barnes, I was more Frank Lucas
They was thinkin' like Bishop, I was thinkin' like Q on the roof
Never cared about the Juice
Only cared about the points and the score
So every time I shoot, it's like swoosh (swoosh, swoosh)

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Dame Dash my man, he shootin' then I'm buckin' with him
They shootin' at us? Shit, I'm duckin' with him (yo, look out!)
But I had to be firm and tell 'em that Kanye only fuck wit'chu when on one e
lse is fuckin' with him
He told me he was bipolar (what, nigga?)
I looked and said, "Bipolar?"
Don't be ridiculous, he wasn't in the mix with us (no)
Bricks from Hamilton Terrace
He didn't take the risk with us (not at all)
Ain't boil a coffee pot, ain't open the barber shop
Where we sold hydro at, where we pissed off the cops
The ones in the Taurus, nigga, he a tourist
Uncle Tom nigga know nothin' 'bout this chorus

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