

DUMP WORLD

Westside Gunn

Praise the Lord, everybody

Uh

Conductor

Bring it back home

Uh

Uh-uh-uh

The price might change

The stamp might change

These bitches might change

The lights on the Rolls might change

The plug might change

The numbers on the scale might change

You sucker niggas might change

But I won't change, I'm not changing

I can't change, I'm not changing

Cocaine meltdown, this start changing

The dope might change, but fuck it

What's the word?

You went through all that just tryin' to get a bird?

You built all this talking how we cook and serve

I reinvented the wheel, bitch the nerve

I reinvented the wheel, bitch the nerve of this nigga

Bentley coupe scrape the curb on you niggas

It's not like they never seen this shit before

It's not like I never seen a brick before, I'm still excited

I gave fire to niggas that seen fire before they still admire my shit like "yo Stove this shit is fire"

I ran the clock down to the wire

State to state I rode them tires to the wire

So much money these suckers started wearing wires

In the kitchen she like "how long you gon be?"

Bitch a while

Change

The seasons may come and go but I won't

Change

The fruit from my tree remains is not gon'

Change

You may see me grow from the seed but I can't

Change

Through all the trials and tribulations I won't

Change

I won't change, no, no

No I won't change

Ayo

Why Dump had to leave so soon?

Free Sly till they free him (Free Sly)

My nigga on his 30th June

Big L just left me, the only pops I ever had

Michelle died from a broken heart

You don't know the half

Me and Chinegun

Wet the same bed, took the same bath

In the kitchen baggin' up, same gloves, same mask

It seems like yesterday
Yola on the resume
Fiend dropped off one sniff, don't underestimate
Still seein' Bacon in my visions
Prison gave me patience and wisdom
Pain on my Maison slippers
Praise Allah cuz I'm breathin' (woop)
Super FLYGOD, I'm in leather every season (SUPER FLYGOD)
Super FLYGOD, I fuck two bitches every weekend
Last load didn't cook the best but it's decent
Bathrobe, Chanel slip-ons in St. Regis
Headshots (headshots)
He took his last breath and seen Jesus
Out in Paris back to back bags in front of Caesars (skkrt)
The party's over
Every stat we on Michelle timing
Every time you step out, you hearin' shells flying
To try to shit on my name, ya'll niggas failed trying
I'm on my thirteenth foreign with the [?] driving
Niggas is sick, I'm still going up
Rest in peace Brick, we rich
I'm still blowin' up
Hands on when it's war time I'm still showing up
Cobra clutch even my clone wore Dior for months
A million dollars worth of jewelry in the back alley, no security
You know what I'm saying

The feds indicted Donald "Sly" Green and 25 others, charging them with operating a major Buffalo drug ring called "The LA Boys", and Donald was the leader of it. When the trial began, they treated Donald "Sly" Green as if he was a terrorist, he was transported to court by the military in an armored truck. There were snipers on the roof, bomb sniffing dogs, and all that. They thought Donald was so dangerous, they wanted the highest level of security just in case he tried something or had payed someone to do something. They also used a military helicopter to bring Donald back and forth to court, the same way they did D.C's Rayful Edmonds. The feds said Donald "Sly" Green and the LA Boys, for five years, were selling one hundred kilos a month, valuing over one billion dollars, they wanted Donald so bad that allegedly the state began paying people to make up lies to testify against Donald "Sly" Green. The state put Donald's ex girlfriend on the stand, not his wife Judith, this is a woman Donald was with before his wife, she got on the stand and said when she was with Donald she had never seen that much money in her entire life. Donald stood up and told the judge, "your honour, this woman is a lying bitch", and they had to remove Donald from the court room for a while. After her testimony they allowed Donald back inside the court room. And another one of Donald's friends got on the stand and said that Donald was the boss of it, Donald grabbed a water pitcher and threw it at the dude on the stand, the court room went crazy, the court officers had to hold Donald down, he was then banned from the court room and had to watch the rest of the trial from a tv monitor in a room upstairs.

(Griselda by Fashion Rebels)