

Violent (feat. Lloyd Banks)

Dave East

You funny, Suave. You real funny
Rico, I was waitin' on some hard shit, nigga (same ol' nigga)
You know how we do, uh, uh (same ol' nigga)
Talked to God about this, uh (most relatable, most gutta) All this shit I did, now they supposed
to hate (they supposed to)
I can't even count the diamonds in the Rollie face (I can't)
Supreme clientele, I feel like Ghost and Rae (uh)
I just did a weekend for no license, need to smoke an eight (light up)
Pieces of my sock, hope I get up the block (I hope)
Homie, if you know you not no shooter, just give up the Glock (stop that)
I don't want no pussy bull, I'm tired, just give up some top (please)
Jumpin' out, fresh beef and brocks, hit the reefa spot
Cleaner than my second bath in life
Shit, my man got life, shot a nigga right on Second Ave
Right in front his wife, what's the price? (Uh)
Time to get the cash, necklace full of ice (time)
I'm chillin', Xannies made a killin' (blues)
My white boy created an app and made a million
I own half, stop sippin' lean and took a cold bath (cold bath)
Seen fiends stone grab since firm did phone tap (uh)
Nas jumped on Forbes list, then I watched my life change (I did)
Off the bucket list of my life, I wanted a white Range (all my life)
White Kings, spikin' fluent drunkies, do the right thing
Courtside next to Spike, it's so funny how my life changed
(Spike, what up)
Fear of God collection, told Jerry I need that new shit (I do)
Label get to frontin', I pull up on some Ice Cube shit (uh)
Harlem niggas been gettin' money, this ain't no new shit (stones)
Stop actin' like you gon' do somethin', you ain't gon' do shit (nothin')
How I'm gettin' they mouth hard, hard to figure out like the Rubix
8 ball full of diamonds, plus a fully loaded pool stick (loaded)
Watch how you talk to me, anythin' makes my mood switch
My life is a gamble, good with the Desert, feel like a camel (I'm good)
I looked up to Tony Montana, Tony Soprano (uh)
Them niggas ain't gon' ride if you die, they only get candles
Somebody gotta get violent, only way they understand you
My life is a gamble, good with the Desert, feel like a camel (I'm good)
I looked up to Tony Montana, Tony Soprano (Tony)
I can't even count all the bitches my niggas ran through
Somebody gotta get violent, only way they understand you
Skippin' through hunnids, check out my handle
Get in the way your only square ship, circles burnin' your flannel

Kronic zipped, tucked up and chuck and duck in the van crew
Visualize a life from the polar, you need the lamble
Put your hand and frame you for murder, they get the chance to
You from O.T., then be careful, the streets are makin' example
Wish me wrong 'cause I been eatin' more, rest in peace to the restaurant
When you feelin' like the hood closin' in on you, you need extra arms
Keep up bein' competitive, now it feels like the effort's gone
You should know I got a star in the ghetto, watch what you steppin' on
Rockstar laid me up, 18 years old last time my neck been warm
You were into me, don't thank me, I prolly got a Tec message for him
Voltage high for bein' two side niggas, better respect defences
Talkin' like a gangster, can't even cover your death expenses
Pushin' like they started all over again, that's what excellence is
Killin' shit, two extra sentences, leave here with the rest incentive
Holdin' up the neighborhood, knowin' in the Hall of Fame is waitin'
Fuck your thoughts, I worked hard to get under my favorite bracelet
Could have been the end of race, but you fallin', head ballin', chain arrangement
Niggas do anythin' to shine, runnin' out of amazement
Mandin' your business now is key to walk down between the problem
I'm from the city, always hungry, Queens to Harlem people starvin'
No block and you put the work in, get it in line and keep evolvin'
Put a position that's gon' speak for itself, my CD talkin'
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