

I Can't Complain (feat. Pusha T)

Dave East

You know I can address the rumors far for debate. But like Nas said, life is good, just deposited a couple really big checks. My voice is everywhere and my woman's the baddest. I really can't

complain about nothin' I don't complain about the pain
I'm just sippin' champagne with another nigga main bitch

I don't complain about the pain
I'm just sippin' champagne with another nigga main bitch

They prayin' I don't make it
They treatin' me like I'm famous

I don't complain about the pain
I'm just sippin' champagne with another nigga main bitch

We took it to the table and we broke it down
If they ain't want it before, I bet they want it now

Trip to Vegas, bettin' it all, that's a poker town
We even rock Polo brown, meet me by the polo grounds

Set up shop, let's get familiar, gotta know the town
Know the fiends and gotta know the way the police roll around

Porche box with the mirror tint, they on us now
Take him to the river, one headshot, he'll slowly drown

With the fishes, now it's residence
Niggas lose it all just in the pursuit of presidents

I don't smoke trash, hit the bay, not talkin' pelican
Pills got these kids robbin' they mother for medicine

Four and a baby, I'm tryna stretch it
Couple pounds of regular, fuck it just take the exit

The Xannys in the Jane-Sport
I really used to transport

Back and forth to Virginia I probably hit your man off
A couple niggas ran off

I see they tryna turn me to the old me
Thinkin' bout a homi for that bad work they sold me

Tryna pitch green since I was 15 in '03
In the field, the way I'm kickin' shit, go get a goalie

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Champagne rains on your main bitch
The SLS doors do the crane kick

She only contemplates rappers if they famous

Finds drug dealers way more entertainin'
Guess I'm the best of both worlds
Minus the R. Kelly, the shoot outs are all Belly
Summertime Loubourtin, the bitches get all jelly
What's trash to Mayweathers is treasures to all Nellys
Is ya'll ready?
Ya'll just sit on the sidelines and blog heavy
I really buy shit, customize shit
Oxblood the interior then I drives it
Burn it out till that new body arrives in
Igh, you know what I sell
Prodigy wreck havoc since juvenile hell
You say you push weight, shit I challenge the scale
Kingpin, King Push, I just balance it well, ahI don't complain about the pain
I'm just sippin' champagne with another nigga main bitch
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>