

Prosper

Dave East

I need everything I came for (
Joe Joe got 'em again) And some Prosper I'm tryna live prosper
Prosper I'm tryna live I'm just tryna live I just pray that I'm
livin' prosperous Coming from conditions that's moderate to
accomplishin' Each goal I ever set that check off my bucket list Know
who you fuckin' with,
you can't suck it baby just swallow it Prosper, "
P" for the pussy been gettin' thrown at me "
R" for the Rollie that Nas got me, the sky dweller (my nigga) "
O" for the ounces, I drove the most to the mountains (most) "
S" is for the sour, I sold to niggas in housing' (got it) "
P" is for that pack of that Newports
that I couldn't never smoke (never) "
E" is for the easy-pass, get nervous when I pass the toll,
pack a pole, pack a stick back on my shit I been through the worst,
it don't matter shit got me rich Story I could tell,
I could still remember the smell Of my cell, thought I was in hell,
hit mama for mail I had CO's that I wanted to hurt,
I'm speedin' fast, I just wanna reverse Get some fame behind your
name and they gon' come at you worse I've seen friends go to the [?],
they left blood on my shirt And I can't never get them stains out Try
and understand what this came 'bout Half deaf in my left ear from
them shots that they rang out I'm tryna own property,
put my daughter through private school Fiends was our neighbors,
their mamas told us, we gotta move I thought I knew it all,
couldn't pay me to follow rules Almost lost my life for some Prada
shoes, you gotta choose [Chorus] Is
dying worth everything you done lived for?
Ran out of Arm & Hammer, get more,
was piss poor I can't even add up all the clothing stores we ripped
off I gotta get fresher,
was so harder to get them zips off I smoke a lot, see a op,
spot 'em like a polka dot Always in the gutter like I bowl a lot Open
up the Rover top, blow up fifty bag to the heavens Keep a mask plus a
weapon, I ain't know if I was gon' blow or not I never knew 'bout no
fame or no movement (never) Now I'm recruitin' lieutenants,
my women friends they was in there boostin' She must of loved me,
she put this onion up in the coochie Played games,
my youngest one fades and not the one Boosie Heavenly scented,
the Dodger was rented Tryna prosper by any means,
I'm Malcolm in a Detroit fitted I got the scars from my life of war I
love the rap, but I don't like the talk I get excited if the white is

soft (powder) I push the Porsche until the pipes exhaust Ain't got
no felonies,
get a license for it So many thoughts got me thinkin' like "
Shit, I might record this" The couch was leather,
the floor was cold and the phone was cordless Talkin' my mother crib,
ounces in my dresser The cash in my Timberland box,
keep all that extras The one they loved the most, kidnap 'em,
they'll get the message Stay down 'til you come up,
you'll get your blessings Is dying
worth everything you then lived for?
Ran out of Arm & Hammer, get more,
was piss poor I can't even add up all the clothing stores we ripped
off I gotta get fresher,
was so harder to get them zips off I smoke a lot, see a op,
spot 'em like a polka dot Always in the gutter like I bowl a lot
(always) Open up the Rover top (open),
blow up fifty bag to the heavens Keep a mask
plus a weapon, I ain't know if I was gon' blow or not
Yeah, yeah It's the kid with the glow,
I get it and go See I don't talk fast,
you just listenin' slow Prosper You know,
get what you gotta get while you here man Do what you do,
like you're doing it for TV or You know,
whatever you're doing it for man, lotta money to be made,
make sure you make it Don't waste no more time,
time tickin' I can't even see what time it is on the Philipe,
but you know Catch up, what you want, the money or the respect?
Pick one Prosper Joe Joe got 'em again

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