

# Ewnesw

## Danny Brown

[Verse 1]

I was born one day before Saint Pat  
I guess a nigga miss luck just like that  
Henry Ford, not even one mile from Motown  
Explains all the soul that you hear in my sound  
A ten minute ride to Linwood, I begun  
My mama first son, look what I become  
A weedhead with words that poking what I'm smoking  
This ain't no Reggie cause the flame rise from Oakland  
I used to play with pistols and crackhouses  
Skiping school just to fuck bitches on dirty couches, abandoned houses  
Find one with the lights on it  
Landlord came pulled the hook and locks on it  
Money I'm plotting on it I put the block on it  
I'm gonna get it, fold deep, no shocks on it  
We sit low, rep the D cause it's all I know  
And my name rings bells in any hood you go[Hook]  
You're from the East Side  
You're from the West Side  
You're from the North End

Are you from South West[Verse 2]

Around first grade, we move to the East Side  
Was like throwing rocks at a beehive  
A lot of niggas going over something unimportant  
That it ain't worth mentioning cause it's unfortunate  
Like stick a fork in it, where's the enforcement?  
Walking off the grass just to sit on niggas porches  
Passing round 40's, brown paper bags  
Rolling up a swisher (?)  
It ain't about nothing, but let me hold something  
Ate a lunchable for dinner, nigga I'm ain't fronting  
Caught the bus to East land, just to walk around it  
Ain't buy nothing nigga, just walked around it  
Looked at some hoes, I ain't even holler  
Cause I'm broke as fuck and niggas all about a dollar  
I'm living in the city where the weak get swallowed  
Belly of the beast, we don't care about tommorow  
I'm living in the city where the weak get swallowed  
Belly of the beast, we don't care about tommorow[Hook]

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