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]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/