

# The People (Eastmix) - Dave East Lyrics

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## “The People (Eastmix)”

do this for my niggas  
that never got out the  
trenches watching cops  
crack in their socks  
right on them benches  
high nspeed chases of niggas  
hopping them fences  
tryna make sure this  
work last I'm bout to  
pinch it why they tough  
in your comments  
murderis in your  
mentions  
It take a lot for me to se  
humble i'm knocking  
Kendrick shouts to all my  
people of color survived  
them lynchings crack spots  
bagging up dimes watching  
the Simpson's brand new  
Jordan's for that shit that  
happened to Memphis  
niggas came supposed to  
score and I'm talking inches

got 2 daughters I treat em  
Both like princess

Tryna fall back on red meat  
just eating fishes clean all  
the blood up with bleach  
they got forensics no  
fingerprints nobody could  
be no witness first class  
flight to Colombia not the  
district I love D.C but I gotta  
handle some business papi  
got it low his prices I  
couldn't rift with catch a  
bitch that I can't understand  
and give her stiff dick

I don't understand how you  
broke and not tryna fix it  
this menu like churches  
these chickens come with a  
biscuit some niggas solid  
some of these niggas be  
flinching she cint had a tx  
all day shit got her itching  
avoid 2 things the cemetery  
and prison I tried to play  
ball in Detroit felt like a  
piston ain't nothing but  
champagne coming out  
when I'm pissing

She don't want no scrub  
baby I don't want no pigeon  
niggas to subliminal I don't  
be hearing disses couldn't

go to: London for priors I felt  
like Bishop red Yankee fitted  
I'm feeling like Limp Biscuit  
Fred Durks bullets dispersed  
then it's ballistics talking to  
the stove fell in love with  
the kitchen lost track of  
goals fell in love with them  
bitches

Pablo on a Common beat  
they should honor me  
probably will be the realest  
nigga in itobviouslyL.A  
niggas love me I feel like a  
dodger B came a long way  
from sitting in traffic on  
them Honda seats they cinit  
pick up when 1 called now  
they calling me used to  
dream about all of the  
money niggas offered me  
gotta ?? Put out, the offering  
murder for a feature you  
gotta watch how you talk to me

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