

Dave East, Bet It

Uh

What's your bet?

(If you wanna bet it, come with some cash or some credit, she gon' pull up 'cuz I-)

We got it

(Danny, I see you!)

If you wan' bet it

Come with some cash or some credit

She gon' pull up 'cuz I said it

I got a fetish for pickin' up paper whenever

Look in they face, seen they jealous

We gon' get money, don't care if they look at me funny

Remember them times I was hungry

I'm far from a dummy

I got the game tatted all on my stomach

I ain't got time to count nothin' but hundreds

She tryna kick it but I wanna punt it

Pull up with too much we might make you run it

I used to really come up off an onion

Shots used to fly I remember you runnin'

Papi would come in so Rolly would cut it

Before I got signed I would come with a budget

Rental cars when we get it from budget

What's your bet? Oh, we changin' the subject

Lately I feel like a draft king

You do not know what this cash bring

I did two seasons with Wu-Tang

Lately I wake up with mad cream

I wish I saw what my dad seen

I apologize I was a bad teen

I really grew up with the jackboys

Half of y'all don't know what gettin' jacked means

Black leather on my back Michael Jack' moonwalkin' in some black jeans

Before I stepped up on the rap scene

I was prayin' I'd be a draft pick

All I wanna see is cash flip

I'll be this way until my casket

As long as that light lime

I'mma get all I should get in this lifetime

I mighta not been in my right mind

It don't even matter this life mine

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My flow is like fluid they never could match it

Police'll try to put you in like Patrick

I keep a little boo thing that be ratchet

Me and my brother we share the same Mac

You gotta go get it, you just can't be waitin'

I started when like Anthony Mason woke up at the Ritz

My bitch was Jamaican I had to get rich

I was so impatient, now it's just blocks and blocks of fans

I guess 'cuz I'm honestly true to this

Put 6 on your back like Julius

Dr. Dre? wouldn't know what to do with this
I really know how it feel, most of the time you eat dinner it's tuna fish
My life is like Fast and the Furious
Disturbin' the peace he is Ludacris
I'm really a emcee that came with a hammer I don't do no dancin' I'm too legit
I just got back-to-back movie scripts
Remember when they would ask "Who is this?"
Go hard 'til you household
Make sure that they know your name when you out cold
Ball out like the Gauchos
I never regret a decision that I chose

I learned to live with it
Every day I got a grand is a blessin'
Run it up so that my kids get it
I ain't 'bout to have my daughter stressin', nah
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