

# The Diplomats, No Days Off

Yeah..

Its like no days off with this shit man, Come on

(Verse 1)

Crime rate back up, my mind stay backed up  
Just opened a new spot, the line stay backed up  
Piece still workin good, police still jerk the hood  
Keesh still boof her break, come home and work it good  
I still got that big ass goose down  
case I ever gotta bring that big ass tool round  
This shit is just one big ass zoo now, zoo town  
Who knows who gon' be gunnin you down  
I stay on heavy alert  
Cause I know plenty of jerks, wish me bad and send me the worse (yeah)  
Send me the curse--but I told ya I'm a soldier  
Rather be buried than hurt (shit), I'd rather be buried in dirt  
Without a tombstone, just plenty of dirt (yeah)  
That'll work, before the day I ever say  
"Son I can't feed you, son I can't please you."  
You'll never be the son of that evil  
Cause I'll become somethin that evil, dumpin that Eagle  
It's all chess moves, make ya best move  
Cause the wrong one will cause you a flesh wound  
And a wise man told me  
"Don't date the days, cause a date don't change the days"  
And flippin pages don't change the page  
All that does is change the page (shit)  
And that why we hold heat in these cold streets  
Cause negros creep, I can't be low key  
And these police, lean on me  
Tell me I gotta pay, give 'em green or heat  
Gon' take me to the bing for free  
And my bail gon' be more than Chi-Ali's (yeah)  
That's how these coppers work, they all rotten jerks  
Pigs, Uncle Toms and some Papa Smurfs

Thats how it goes down man  
Still on the block, still doin' what the fuck we do  
Told you it's no days off  
You sleep, you gone  
Yeah

(Verse 2)

Now I'm sittin in this room stuffed, all boomed up (shit)  
Not knowin what's who or who's what  
I won't drink, so I'm sippin the water  
High as fuck and my vision is tore up  
And then I heard--I looked up and thought I saw B.I.G. in the corner  
Then I knew the agenda, get it in order  
But I was so used to givin the order, him gettin the order  
His man delivers the order (yeah)  
I'm all for this beef shit, it's war when the heat spit  
Fact is, all we good for is this beef shit (yeah)  
And so hood at this, so good at this  
Coke pushin shit, shit, why would I quit?  
You'll never see an easier dollar than when a fiend bring a dollar  
Long as youre keepin that product (yup)  
And I'm keepin that product, I dont gotta re-stock up  
Let a drop come, I'm eatin the block up  
I'm sellin weight customers packs  
They fiendin the cop stuff and I know the drill, yeah I know it's real  
You don't wanna have to shut down ya spot  
And have ya fiends have to come down the block  
Stop complanin, shut up now and cock (take that)

Cause I will set up down the block  
And your strip'll be mine, ya Nicks'll be Dimes  
I will set up now and rock

Nigga, I told you man  
Take a day off, you fuckin slippin nigga  
And real niggaz don't do that  
You follow me?  
Follow me  
Ha ha (Yeah) Dipset bitch  
It's a new movement goin on  
Killa, Jim Jones, Freeky, JR...Bezel...Okay  
It's all fallin into place!