

# The Return

Danny Brown

See they think I'm a fuck nigga  
But if they ever see me then they might have to duck, nigga  
Like what, nigga? Before your ass can answer, get your whole sh  
it bust, nigga  
Them rolls off them ashes, drinking Fiji water  
Wanna pull me in that fire when I'm trynna feed my daughter  
Wanna snatch my mommas plate, and tell her she can't eat  
And we gone have us some discrepancies right here in this grief  
Because the weak don't speak, get left in silence  
And when you don't listen, gotta speak with violence  
And duct tape the grandmama, strip a man of all his honor  
Out here tryna be a G, now you wish you a goner  
I walk with the Gods with the tounques for the devil  
Tryna keep a nigga thirsty so for rain I pray mercy

The return of the gangsta cause niggas don't believe  
I roll hotter than my sleeve, leave a nigga in the street  
The return of the gangster cause niggas got deals  
This rap shit don't work then it's back to selling krills  
Return of the gangster cause niggas want that real  
Want that old Danny Brown but nigga I'm like chill  
Return of the gangster fucked that hipster squeeze the trigger  
You got me fucked up I'm a hood ass nigga

Eastside niggas keep roaches in the ash tray  
Twenty thousand out the public housing on a bad day  
Dropped it in the chronic finna lock it that's some bad yay  
Tryna save my soul I wish the lord would meet me half way  
Devil on my shoulder as I'm whipping up this yola  
And them motor minnesota  
Only option is a shoot out if the police pull me over  
This shit get real as shit that's on your Playstation controlle  
r  
Call of Duty ass nigga  
Dick in the booty ass nigga  
Don't po' up