

Diplomats, The

"No Days Off"

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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!

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