

LA Counting (Exile Remix)

Union Analogtronics

[Verse 1: Blu]

Ayo, that 808 bass and treble
Them twelve by twelve echos [?]
Them four by four hollow barrel
Put hoes through the homies [?]
[?] homie don't know me, so chill
44 chrome berries

You know my flow crime kills
My grill is a hundred karats
You met me out making paper
I told her I live in Paris
My shirt is a Liberace
You can spot me out with the man
I carry a milli with me
I spend it on all my hoes
I always be making paper

And that's how the story goes[Hook: Blu]

Ayo, I grew up in LA County
And if I'm not chasing hoes
I'd probably be making paper
And that's how the story goes

I grew up in LA County
And probably be making dough
And if I'm not chasing paper
Then, I be out chasing hoes

[Verse 2: Blu]

Ayo, that '83 baby G
NWAT

The feds know I'm making paper
But can't keep me off the streets
I'm cleaner than all you hoes
Cleaner than all you niggas
One clock and I'm Flavor Flav
Making money and politicking

And I be whipping like I'm whipping bricks in the kitchen
Keeping that heat closer than I keep my family business
Cause, man, these bitches had your children on the evening news
Try not to sing no blues, but so many people do[Hook: Blu]
Ayo, I grew up in LA County

And if I'm not chasing hoes
I'd probably be making paper
And that's how the story goes
I grew up in LA County
And probably be making dough
And if I'm not chasing paper
Then, I be out chasing hoes[Verse 3: Blu]
The LA County clocking thousands by the hour
Cloudy in the city with a chance of money showers
She touched power like she heard about the [?]
Lawbreakers making paper with the squads
Different cars, different broads, different jobs
All them clocking paper like they work in different malls
Different clip installed every time I spit a bar
And every time I'm in the bar you see me with a different [?]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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