

# Down South

## Akinyele

(akinyele) - hook  
You I'm from new york  
And connected with my down south niggas  
Here this year  
My nigga rap bone came to tear the club up  
Yo my nigga chock came to tear the club up  
My nigga joelle came to tear the club up  
And this shit here should get all the thugs up  
It's for (the money makers)  
What (the booty shakers)  
Yea (my real niggas)  
And fuck who (the playa haters)  
Yea (the move fakers)  
Ha (the immitaters)  
Yo this is for who (the money makers)  
Yea (the booty shakers)  
Ha (my real niggas)  
Yo and fuck who (the playa haters)  
Yea (the move fakers)  
And the motherfucking (immitaters)  
(rap bone)  
Now where I'm from these niggas dobn't pimp they pro  
Nautica shirts game hats  
And nice sweats  
And litle niggas got through the mall like packs of wild animals  
Anticipating the showdown  
In my town  
Pretty ( ? ) bitches get fucked  
Then they stock just drop  
They rpop go bankrupt  
So tell me who's pimping heartless  
From jacksonville to charlotte  
I got some ( ? ) goddesses  
On our twenty, many  
A late lonely night  
We coming back from some hype shit  
Like freaknik  
Possibly daytona  
Chilling with hook dogs

Smelling the aroma  
Drinking wine, from 1989  
I'm blinding in the dinette set  
And let the sunlight shine  
Making vows to remain for ill and tight  
Throughout all space and time  
So from here to 19 ninety something  
My word is as money  
I hate to hear my real niggas hungry  
So I'm going to represent with my shit  
And hit the public  
All types of angles  
Strangling niggas  
With electric car wire  
And calling out the frauds like we fucking on fire  
Hook  
(chock)  
Now most chicks get they back blown  
When I let my act roll  
Conference on a track phone  
I chock and rap bone  
Joelle will pack chrome  
All through your back zone  
And I'm no thug  
But will still aim at your black dome  
And bust you  
In a honda or if I need to augusta  
You bet we going to get crunk  
We pressure in a trunk  
When I catch second hand from your dank whenyou flame your skunk  
Then take all your bank in the game we tunk  
I'm drunk, I guzzle vs, in a bubble gs  
All chrome double bs  
So on top look like a brother with ds  
Down syndrome  
But if you want to find me come around wisdom  
How do I say this calmly  
You a clown kid son  
And you need a check up so go get a papshmere  
And if stripped to my wear  
I'd have two gats bare  
Only a few cats clear  
  
On how I do that there  
(joelle)

I wreck yous down like molecules  
When I play them fools  
I'm just that little nast nigga  
With the ladies sneaking on the jewels  
The voice is calm  
But my words are strong  
Like hurricanes  
I might spit  
A little cum shit  
But it won't stop me from doing my thang  
I maintain  
When I slangs  
>from my native land  
Upstate south cleve west anderson  
It's unexpected  
They expect it just the same  
Just get in line  
Like carolina's in the ( ? ? )  
We can't be wrong  
Growing up down here  
You didn't worry about no ride or no high priced gear  
You got to boogy say boogy  
Rode in like a champ  
Wearing fake gold chain and no shirt is how we pimp  
On all sides  
The north south east and the west  
To niggas got keys got pain got fresh  
Fresh went to dope  
And dope went to fat  
Next thing you know the fools are busting all the gats  
Except the parts  
So you had to deal before dark  
Smoking weed in the club  
They don't dance they just just party  
Drinking cold malt liquor  
Country ass niggas  
Booty shaking  
Shake  
To make them asses move quicker  
I picture that  
We dirty like floor mats  
Ride in the sports coupes big jeeps fly  
Hook  
(akinyele)  
I go down south to bust a nut

On a down south slut  
Look her in the face and tell her girl I want to fuuuuuck  
She be like shiiiiit  
There ak-nel go with that new york diiiiiick  
Here take a liiick  
I beginning grinning  
Cause I'm ready to hit it up  
( ? ? ? ? ? ? ? )  
Point to the light  
She be like  
I going to go flick it up  
I'm gorilla like king kong  
While you niggas is little monkeys like mighty joe young  
Out of town I know crackers with correct id  
In other words i95 is where you find me  
And buy guns from me  
In exchange for crack  
Road maps  
Got me transporting gats  
>from the north  
And the south tackle that  
Bringing it back  
To my new york money makers  
Who smoke a lot and get high like sky scrapers  
Down south I know girls who straight want to rape us  
My niggas rap bone and chock here to tape us  
My nigga joelle got some bitches flying in from jamaica  
I got some girls in la who play like the lakers  
Shiiiiit  
Because hoes r us  
Everywhere we go mad love they show us  
Even girls who don't know us  
Want to suck our dicks for us  
Hook

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