Westside Bound 3 (feat. Joseph Chilliams)

Saba

And I'm from the part of the city that they don't be talkin' about, hey
Austin my grandmama house, hey
Madhouse on Madison, middle school graduate
Coulda been traffickin'
But I would rather do better than my uncle had it
My head to the sky like a Jesse White backflipWestside nigga go crazy
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Austin my grandmama house
Madhouse on Madison, middle school graduate
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But I would rather do better than my uncle had it
My head to the sky like a Jesse White backflip
Slept on the palette
Promise my momma I turn into palace
My granny house is right where Wallace's Catfish
Corner below and behold what is below zero
And you watch someone spray at the corner
And I will no longer eat norm'
Used to hoop daily we thought we was Jordan
He went on to high school but dropped out a junior
I went to college, he went on a shooting
He went on to juvi, I went on a tour
Bicycle with the juice in the wheel, if you was a real nigga
We wouldn't have to hit the kid proving yourself 'cause who really cares bout
What side or block you reppin'
Your whereabouts will keep you seperate
I lost some niggas to some weapons
That's why I'm walking like I'm welcome
Hennessy bet they'll buy that
Just to pour it on the curb
We blinded like an eyepatch
'Til your boy is in a hearse
"Where the Westside at?," Shouts the thugs, shouts the nerds
Shouts the kids claiming Chiraq, know you was born in the 'burbs, boy
Westside nigga go crazy
Westside nigga go crazy
Westside nigga go crazy

Westside nigga go crazyAnd I'm from the part of the city that they don't be talkin' about
I gave the west side a new meaning
I took it to the Europeans
The police took my nigga freedom
I probably be in there with him, 'cause honestly I think like all of my niggas
And honestly I should've reached out to Twista
Like "Ay bro I got one I need you on this one"
Austin division ironic that that's the divide
Below the poverty line
My mother was on the southside
Z-money told me it's fine
I caught the bus off of pine
I say my work double time
Knock on wood, I have not ever been robbed but a few niggas tried, on the train on my way to school a couple timesWestside nigga go crazy
Westside nigga go crazy
Westside nigga go crazy
Westside nigga go crazyAnd I'm from the part of the city I was sittin' on my front porch when I saw my first tittie
Probably throw the west side up when i was 5, watching Pac dissin' Biggie
Whole fit off of Madison
Eating Uncle Reamus, f-ck a Whole Foods
Shorty used to act like Stone Cold, flippin' niggas off, crackin' cold brews
Westside prep was my old school
The block was hot like Suzanne Somers
Seen someone that got hit with a shotty walk a block while they shoot at his body
Cops came, started lifted his body
I went back to watching NickToons
Watch it back when it's mid-June
You could always be my big spoon
Know you in the hood when you see the poles
With the blue lights steady flashing like cheerleader clothes
I remember letters in the first grade 'cause of GD's and Fours
Mama speaking in code, tryna get a job at the store
Never gonna get it like En Vogue
All my Westside niggas go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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