

Andale [feat. Lil Jon]

Problem

Andale, andale
That's how the money come
Andale, andale
That's how the money come
Andale, andale
That's how the money come
That's how the money come
(Turn up, turn up)
Andale, andale, andale, andale
Andale, andale, andale, andale
(Zoom, zoom, turn up, turn up)
Andale, andale

Ariba, Ariba, Ariba, where's the bitches?
This crazy boss just f-cked up the game word to the clippers
My enemies bitch got her face right by my zipper
Tequila is laced, give me my space
The weather is thick give me a case I'm tryna get f-cked up
Keep looking crazy from across the room you're about to get f-cked up
We always pack, but I don't feel like tripping tonight
Cause I am too busy living the life, pass me the drugs
Andale, andale
I don't think these niggas wanna go there
Young rich nigga and I don't care
Same crew since I was a little one
Since day one been a real one
And I put that on all my children
Walk in and the hood start cheering
No pom poms I bomb bomb
I touch that motherf-cking ceiling
I'm on your side f-ck that side the gang is the gang
You say you're my friend but you standing with them so you are the same
You gotta get it with them
Oh ah oh ah and I get a rhythm
In us we trust sucking my nuts

Here we come trying to make dough
My bitch fatter than my bank roll
We look fly nigga we don't try

Nigga poppin' that sh-t like an 8 hole
Wartime boy I don't lay low
Real real ready for the y'all know
Nigga pop at me nigga that's OG
Better bring K wherever they go (pop)
Diamond Lane yea that's the label
Diamond Lane yea that's the label
I don't gotta brag nigga they know
Keep your head hanging from the cable
Watch me boy I'm on cable
I'm f-cking on these bitches
Whip color of that yayo
Sniffing coke on the way to day gold
Turn your hood up nigga bang your gang
Turn to your homeboy watch him bang the same
I don't hit no signal when I'm changing lane
You woulda think I pulled madden out put it up
Grabbed 2K then put it in by the way
Young nigga just changed the game
Problem, Jon just say your name
Just got your tip tongue let em hang
(Swear I'mma ball 'till I die nigga)
Be yourself stop, take off, touch the sky nigga
It's captain California every time I ride
And when that money counter ring it's a f-ckin' brag

Where you from nigga? represent your sh-t
Where you from girl? represent that sh-t
Where my west coast niggas at in this bitch
Dirty south niggas yea, we in this bitch
Where you from nigga? represent your sh-t
Where you from girl? represent that sh-t
Where my west coast niggas at in this bitch
Dirty south niggas yea, we in this bitch
Act a fool in this bitch shake them bottles up
28 still spend that sh-t, we don't give a f-ck
We don't give a f-ck, we don't give a f-ck
We don't, we don't, we don't give a f-ck
We came to f-ck sh-t up and leave with all your hoes
F-ck niggas don't even think about it, that's a no no
