

# U.S.A.

## Chevy Woods

Counting money burning dope  
Shout out my uncle Juice  
Uh uh, my nigga Jerz  
Uh uh should we do it like the shit  
That all niggas we're doing man  
Uh its real rap  
Uh fly nigga with a 9 hundred dollar scarf on for no fucking reason  
Uh, fuck you yeahSpeed into that money V tweezy no roof own it  
See me in that red Kool-Aid, the coupe homie  
Tell my hitman "holla" you know you know that they yelling ballgames  
Switching up my style you know niggas for years, long change  
South of France, she don't speak my talk  
The flag on the left side I know you see the walk  
Some ghetto niggas with some 40's out  
You niggas semi wanna do it, we got auti's out  
Taylor Gang yeah you know my niggas party hard  
Got your bitches titties out, and this ain't Marty Gras  
The old heads from the hood say that's a cool guy  
I guess they see my jewels when I ride by  
Champagne sipping with your bitch she know what's up  
So tell 'em niggas we don't give a fuck  
Now we getting all this money so it's kind of hard not to notice us  
That paper straight so it ain't folding up  
Yeah uh42nd floor, view from the roof  
20 dollars, Uncle Skin will wipe the shoes on the coupe  
I got base in my trunk and I ain't talking kickers  
Just came from the connect I'm a young wild nigga  
Back when Ray had that 5.0, bowling ball  
This is way back when I ain't even notice y'all  
A couple niggas from my hood say you don't need to throw  
You ever seen a key? My jewelry water, get a boat  
A couple niggas out here acting, they already know  
If I wanna relax baby I can make it snow  
Anywhere that you wanna blow  
It's my city I can take you where you wanna go  
In due time niggas will understand  
Some difference between us and them  
I don't think it needs an explanation of  
'cause in due time these niggas will understand

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

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