

Ea\$tside

Trinidad Jame\$

[Hook]

Fuck 'em up

You don't like me nigga, then fight (Fuck 'em up) [x6]Y'all niggas can't do shit (bitch)

I said now, y'all niggas can't do shit [x8][Verse 1 - Trinidad James]

I'm in DC with them ?

Cali, call up Nipsey

In Philly, I know Meek

I know Meek and Omelly

I call a big ?

Nigga down in that ?

Shout out to them bad bitches

KOD Miami

Salute to them Haitian niggas

Hot down in Little Haiti

Salute to Jimmy nigga

Harlem going crazy

I'm good nigga, even in Texas

Better watch what you rap about

I call up the Prince boys

I know you heard about Rap-a-lot[Hook][Verse 2 - Gucci Mane]

Guwop or doo-wop

I'm a trap nigga, I'm not hip-hop

Jumping out a Phantom with the Louis flip-flops

My clip long like tube socks

If you say something, I'mma spray something

Wanna fuck some and I'mma pay something

Had a threesome with your BM

And my young niggas'll take some

Take money to make money

I'm a great ape with this AK

Banana clip for these monkey niggas

I'm a millionaire, but a country nigga

Half a mil on a dice game

Three mil on my ice game

Was all good 'til your wife came

It's Gucci Mane, you in my lane[Hook][Verse 3 - Young Scooter]

Quarter million dollar worth of jewelry ?

You haters sittin' plottin'

Y'all niggas ain't gonna do shit

My name ringing bells cause I done took a lot of bricks

Independent major label deal, I'm filthy rich

Little Mexico lingo

We got a home where we make kilos

You say you move kilos

But nigga, you still stuck on zeroes

Fake rappers, I don't like

All I rap is white

VVS my ice

Nigga, fuck your highest price[Hook][Verse 4 - Alley Boy]

Alley Boy don't play

Little Trouble don't play

Bitch ain't gonna play, Little Ricky don't play

Get you take, new face in the A

These young shooters gonna do what I say

New king of the south, they can't do shit

Atta boy, 2Pac in '96

But I ain't get shot, I'mma chill me a bitch

? Zone 6, I'mma wrap these bricks

? eye for an eye

War cry nigga, these bullets gonna fly

From 1 to 6 dare nigga to try

Pussy went black from all that fire

With my gold grill and my gold Bentley

? father ?

Y'all niggas can't do shit

Fuck 'em up, you better stay red[Hook][Verse 5 - Childish Gambino]

Pull up in an Audi, they don't know shit about me

These rappers are so inventive

Your Maserati is rented, my second house is in Venice

3rd in Kaua'i, I got a bird cause I'm fly, I don't wanna brag

These niggas wanna break my neck

They could, I'm a buck fifty when soaking wet

My hood got a clear port and an ocean deck

I made a hater eat words, watch him choke to death

Back for more, fuck it, I'mma rap some more

I got some white girls with me like I'm Macklemore

My back is sore, from whippin' in the Jaguar

I'm the goat like a motherfucking Capricorn

Yeah, I hate whack niggas, that's my fucking problem (Tru!)

I'm too turned up like like the fucking volume

These niggas get dropped like my fucking albums

Eastside, Stone Mountain[Hook]

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