

# 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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