

If I Die

French Montana

Bitch, I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999
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Bitch, I'm from The motherfuckin' land, get it straight
Boy, you will get scraped
Bitch, I'm from the motherfuckin' land of the apes
Get the fuck out my face (Bitch)
E'rywhere I go, I'm puttin' on
E'rywhere I go, I'm blowin' strong
E'rywhere I go (E'rywhere I go), everyday, everybody know
In my hood, motherfuckers get it on Puttin' on for the city like Snowman
'Cause in my city I don't snow, man
And that ain't no diss to Jeezy
'Cause Jeezy know what's up, believe
That's my nigga back in Puerto Rico
'Fore the rap shit popped, we were talkin' kilos
Had a Puerto Rican bitch and I pulled the plug
Big bottle on numbers and we call him Nino
Yo, one ounce and a pound back in north Memphis
I'm a north Memphis nigga till I die, dawg
Yeah, motherfuck a suit and tie, dawg
We don't wear our hats to the back with the five, dawg
Bang, put the plug on chill
Told 'em I ain't through yet, hell naw, I ain't retire, dawg
I just want a piece of mind, dawg
Why you hatin' on a nigga from the city? Lemme shine, dawg E'rywhere I go, I'm puttin' on, puttin' on, puttin'
on
E'rywhere I go, I'm puttin' on, puttin' on, puttin' on
E'rywhere I go, I'm puttin' on, puttin' on, puttin' on
E'rywhere I go, I'm puttin' on, puttin' on Where I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999
Bitch, I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999
Bitch, I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999
Bitch, I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999 I be drivin' all the foreign cars 'til the day I die
Fuckin' all the foreign hoes 'til the day I die
Went to hit the dealer, then a nigga drove it out
When 'em doors go up, all them panties fallin' down
Niggas ain't know me then, but 'em niggas know me know
When I pull up in the Benz, all the jewels drippin' down

I be fuckin' up arenas, all 'em hoes singin' now
I be fuckin' with them boys that lift you off the ground
I stand out, spent a hun'ed racks to put the band on it
Shawty bendin' it over, let me land on it
Grabbin' brown bags, Uncle Sam, homie
Got the pussy jumpin', dove a HAM on it
Young nigga goin' hard
If you talk about them cars, fuck y'all like the dealer
Now, I did it for my dawgs
I be smokin' out the jar like a dreadlock, haannAy, Bleed, keep puttin' on
I said keep puttin' on, Ray been puttin' on
See, I bossed wit' my mans wit' the plug, put 'em on
In the plug, put 'em on, yeahYeah, East Side for life
I'm a real Cleveland legend, I'm a ride 'til the day I die
Get high, bury me with my chrome .45
Now tell me, now tell me, do that sound familiar?
If you from Cleveland, you all are familiar
If you get money, one hundred, you know that we feelin' youHold up, bitch, I'm from the land and y'all know
that
Y'all never should have let me go back
Even when I didn't had no plaque
I was court side in the Cavaliers throwback
I was only nineteen ridin' up Miles
Back when I was nineteen turnin' up wild
I was in the flats when the land slanged goals
Ridin' up Satchel when them boys slanged hoes
I was on the clear when L came down
Leavin' out of work, on to rap it downtown
I was in the club when they played "We Ball"
And I repped my hood and everybody started brawlin'
Back when I was sixteen, I was spittin' sixteen
Hoppin' up the Blue Line on 116
Tryin' to get my fifteen minutes of fame, shit changed
Now I'm on the big screen like...Bitch, I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999
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Bitch, I'm from (East), East 1999, the 9999
Bitch, I'm from the land

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