

# Uptown

## 504 Boyz

Did you call a taxi? Yeah  
Where you going, my brother?  
Up town, ya heard me  
Calliope 36-49 go 'cross the  
Bra Bridge and make a left  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea  
Up town baby, don't clown, baby  
It goes down, baby, I'm with my rounds, baby  
Up town CP3, nigga, my block stay hot  
You rally dirty war, nigga, I got it on lock  
From the Mac to the Meph to the Calliope  
Nigga in the bricks at night, fool, anything goes  
Rose Tavern is the spot were I stash the glock  
Hoody Hoo Run forest, here comes the cops  
Nigga, second line badge where my peeps get killed  
R.I.P. T' shirts, nigga, to remember the real  
Sam Skulley got killed and Big Glen got Life  
My lil' cousin Jimmy did 8  
But now he's trying to change his life  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
Now, let me take you to the land of the choppers  
Pussy poppers and body droppers  
Crooked cops and quarter shops  
When the cop shopper, you get your hands on a bird  
Don't say a word, there is a million Coke  
Spots with no Coke to serve  
When you see them nigga swerve in the Lexus  
And you can't get no bus pass  
To get your ski mask and get a click

But make sure it, niggas, you been fucking with  
Get a bitch 'bout that murder, murder and sucking dick  
On the slick doe and the wanna akickdoes  
And I think it was them nigga out that Thomas  
'Cause they had them black macs and bombers  
But you didn't hear that me, I can't talk, I can't see  
Look, matter fact when it happen, I was overseas with P  
And that how a nigga be, I be on GT with wears and boots  
When them fucking people spin in, my niggas holla, "Oop oop"  
And if a nigga find ya, we second line behind ya, blow some  
Ganja in your memories, sportin' Tee's to remind ya we still  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
Now if you looking for me, playa  
When I'm down in the city  
You wanna get with me then hit me  
Or come in that Calliope and get me  
For real ask Whine and Eyes  
I be down in the cut  
Me, Boo Gee and Tee Dee  
We be tearing shit up  
Feel my rounds, uptown them tuff guys on the block  
Just like Slim and Marcello  
They got that Nolia on lock  
And that Rose Tavern  
I'm chilling right in front of Randall pictures  
They hit cha but ask Victor  
We'll always be with cha  
I'll let Lil Cory tell a story while he down in the 5th  
I hit the spliff, pass the twirk and yell CP3  
We make a move and bounce the House of Blues full of Tequila  
We left the dagger shop, them po po's sweating the block  
And now, it's back to the, back to the Calliope  
The driveway in the middle of 3rd Ward code  
I represented lil' daddy 'cause it's a Calliope thing  
And up town is the place where I chill and hang  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
I'll be hangin' up town  
With my niggas

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