## **Southside: Houston, Texas**

## **Scarface**

Meanwhile, on the southside of town

Southside, the south, southside

Now what you niggas know about the dirty south Nigga you spit the wrong shit, you gettin' spurred in the mouth Southside, let the spotlight shine, heat 'em up

Introduce 'em to the glock 19, beat 'em up

Who in the muthafuckin' house y'all, the gulf coast

Sippin' blurbs, we perb on, serve and get a smoke

Eyes bleedin' from the brown shit

The porch thick as you could ever fuk around wit'

And shut you down, bitch

I represent from all angles of the south

From S.A. to MIA, we in the house

Knockin' busta muthafuckas out, so what you sayin' If you for real about this goddamn game, you'd say you playin'

So what you claimin'

Peep the game that's bein' spit

Tell dem niggas who ain't listenin'

That southside's the shit

I'm screamin' "Dirty South"

While I'm chuckin' up my deuce

Dedicated to my down ass niggas

The South trues, the southside

Southside, the south, southside

Southside, the south, southside

Southside, the south, southside

Southside, the south, southside

Southside, nigga what, nigga southside

Bitches come a dime from outta town

With they mouth wide open

Scopin' out the popped trunks, trippin'

Off the candy paint, drippin'

Elbows and vogues slippin'
Lookin' for sumthin' to happen
And thinkin' that these streets are cool
And I'm the fool to show 'em 'round
'Cuz I be rappin' that's when I let 'em know
Hoe, there's no southern hospitality
'Cuz when dey get here then the southern fatality
I ball wit' a group of niggas when it's time to do a job
Fuck these groupie bitches, smokin' drankin' with the squad
Because it gets crazy after dark they keep they hands on they gun
From 5th ward to South Park, the southside

Southside, the south, southside Southside, the south, southside Southside, the south, southside Southside, the south, southside Bitches and hoes, jewelry and clothes Money to fold, afterparties and shows That's how it goes in this dirty hole Southside muthafuckas need to let 'em know that Niggas ain't playin' in Texas Even our bitches be bouncin' in bubble Lexus In the 'llac, in the back, wit yack That's our thang, niggas got game and you slang like main I been around the world and I, I, I, I Love my Southside niggas I don't know man, I don't know why, why We some live ass niggas Makes no sense how they pimp in the Chi I'm gone ball from the H to the M till I die ATL, what the hell, you know Atlanta be live In between New Orleans, shit, we 'bout it and high

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Come on