

Southside (Swishahouse ABA Interlude)

Lil' Keke

Welcome to the uh Southside,
no, uh-uh, I said the Southside of H-Town.
you gotta peep game, you know what I'm sayin 'cause um,
Texas from the south
and Louisiana from the south
and Mississippi from the south
Atlanta, Georgia from the southChorus:That's why we doin the uh
South Side, the South Side, yeah
the South Side, the South Side, everybody do the,
South Side, the South Side, yeah,
the South Side, the South Side, raise your hands and do the
South Side, the South Side, yeah,
the South Side, the South Side,
shokarock it do the South Side, the South Side yeah,
the South Side, the South Side,H-town is throwin up the duce
and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, (uh-huh)
We're throwin up the duce
and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, (alright)
We're throwin up the duce
and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, (what?)
I'm throwin up the duce, and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab,Verse1I woke up early, jumped in the butta
[Versace]sace shades pushin blades, let them four burn rubber.
I swung and I swang, you know that nigga clean.
Hit the Belfort and the [Martin Luther]King, Europeans with the screens.
Bigga fo tank, everything cash
glass pop red throw the wood in the dash.
Mashin on the gas is a thug like Green.
Prompt for a young I see not in the pin
showin naked ass and my stories `bout to kill ya.
Seventeen hundred west appalova silver.
Hit the school zone, fourteen shoocky,
caught that lil duce sideways sittin crocked
Pulled in Exxon nuthin less then supreme
never slippin but I'm trippin candy red on the scene.
Flossin on the hoes, tossin on them women

gotta pop the trunk for that nigga pad lemon
Alright we're throwin up the duce
and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, (uh-huh)
We're throwin up the duce
and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, (alright)
We're throwin up the duce
and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, (what?)
I'm throwin up the duce, and givin niggas dab
you know the Southside actin bad on the slab, Verse 2
Ashes to ashes dust to dust,
lead in the bus, sweets and tusk
mobbin heavy in a Chevy,
breaking concrete, Polo on my body and Nikes on my feet.
Hold ya horses these is choices in the presence of a playa
buckle up the belt threw the Southern Himalayas
Raise up off the dick , because you see ya nigga glowin'
over seas blowin trees with a long esa mowin'.
Mary Jane on the plane ain't a damn thing changed.
Peace a chain, diamond ring, cause I'm throwed in the game.
Back in nine-five I was broke catchin cabs.
Fuck 'em all I'm a ball. Chop it up on the slab
chorus :Cause I'm throwin up the duce,
and givin niggas dab.
You know the Southside actin bad on the slab.
Alright we throwin' up the duce,
and givin niggas dab.
You know the Southside actin bad on the slab.
We do the Southside, the Southside, yeah.
The Southside, the Southside, everybody do the,
Southside, the Southside, yeah.
the Southside, the Southside, yeah. Raise yo hands, so so high, rub ya head, and do the Southside.
Do the shockin' and the rockin', from left to right,
look fly, get high with ya swisha rolled tight.
I might just do, the Southside with you,
It's easy and new, break it down and jam it screwed.
draws stankin curls if that's the way you hit 'em
movin' side to side with ya motion and ya rhythm,
you still in move, stay in the groove
keep your high and you really can't lose
I'm a lift my head, and keep my pride
and let the whole world do the damn Southside. We doin' the Southside, the Southside, yeah
the Southside, the Southside, everybody do the,
Southside, the Southside, yeah,
the Southside, the Southside, raise your hands and do the
Southside, the Southside, yeah,

the Southside, Southside,
shokarock it do the Southside, the Southside yeah,
the Southside, the Southside
It feel good to do the Southside, Verse 4 The Southside ain't threw.
The Southside it's here new and it's screw.
and it's me Lil' Ke' and the Hershalwood click.
If you don't like it get up off the Southside dick.
Smoke another blunt,
pull another stunt.
Jammed down in the front on a million dollar hunt.
So raise your hands,
and open up wide,
and get yo ass fucked the whole Southside.
yeahhhhhh

Songwriters

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