

# Where I'm From

## Lil' Flip

Uh huh yeah, look here  
Okay black kingdom stand up  
My name Grafh y'all my nigga Lil' Flip  
My nigga Gravy it's all gravy nigga  
Watch this, uh uh let me show you  
What it's where I'm from  
Ya hear me, it's like this  
Listen up brick uh, yeah I said, I said  
Now where I'm from we got fiends that'll kill ya for that crack to serve  
They keep it under they skin until it snap they nerves  
They clap them burners that go rat, ya heard  
Now every bullet gotta name-and every cap is deserved  
The odyssey ain't gotta be my team  
We tryna be the last of a dyin' grave, we blast if you tryna play  
Then spell it out for ya ass if you tryna read  
You fall like the spot behind ya knees  
You get suffocated when you tryin' to breathe  
I dare you to try to sneeze lil' nigga, please lil' nigga  
My snipers squeeze I gotta connect this dianese  
Tryna keep dope and his rice and beans  
I'm tryna show you what it's like in Queens ya heard me  
I've sold dimes of green and if I ran out of sticky-icky  
I'd sell a nigga dimes of seeds  
Motherfucker I'm a hustler  
Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die  
Niggaz don't get high off ya own supply  
Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns  
We invest in bricks-fuck stocks and bonds  
Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day  
And where I'm from niggaz be buckin' they mac all day  
And where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day  
And where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run nigga  
I'll pistol whip a nigga in front of his click  
Don't play with my money, you son of a bitch  
I'm a greedy motherfucker when it comes to mine  
So I put in extra work in the summertime  
'Cause ain't nobody in the world gon' give you shit  
And don't nobody in yo' hood wanna see you rich  
So fuck that I'm all about goin' and get it

And if anybody in the way they gonna get it  
I'm a G, I was raised by killers and thug niggaz  
That'll suffocate you and leave you in a tub nigga  
Hub niggaz for kilo's and take they work  
Play with me and they gon' have yo face on a shirt  
I don't play, won't play, I never did  
I fucked up, I could've been a better kid  
But now it's too late to turn back  
Stripes on my shirt I earned that  
Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day  
And where I'm from niggaz be buckin' they mac all day  
And where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day  
And where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run nigga  
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Niggaz don't get high off ya own supply  
Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns  
We invest in bricks-fuck stocks and bonds  
Yo where I'm from we do or die for that money ain't nothin' funny  
Niggaz is bummy, and hungry strugglin', hustlin'  
Don't mean shit where they sleep at tryna get off they G-pack  
I'm from the [Incomprehensible] haters ain't never stop me yet  
I made a couple of mistakes but ain't nothing I don't regret  
It's 5.00 dollar a pop in the hood for some cigarettes  
Where I'm from niggaz'll pop up where you rest  
Where I'm from it's too much for a man to digest  
Where I'm from niggaz lose sleep and get no rest  
Where I'm from it's too much for a man to digest  
Where I'm from niggaz lose sleep and get no rest  
Where I'm from we aim shoot at ya neck, where I'm from  
Where I'm from I run with a pack  
Of killers and ex con's that'll run in ya drought  
Them three bricks right there they come with them rats  
And if the cops hit the spot, I'll have 'em runnin' in laps  
I'm the same young nigga pumpin' that crack  
I'm the same young nigga dumpin' the gat  
I'm the same young nigga that'll jump out the 'Lac  
Hit you with the mac and watch that shit jump out ya back  
Throw the gun in the back, plus the bump, and the mac  
Motorize stash box for that  
So know you know we don't keep 'em under the mat  
Fuckin' with the Clover nigga have you under attack  
Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die  
Niggaz don't get high off ya own supply  
Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns  
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