It's Goin' Down

Celly Cel

At least 360 degrees
And slidin' to the function
Yelling 'Bump Something'
Mane'gtoi
Need about three with me in this spot
Mixing up my driz a
While they stizz up on that row but
See I'm a ridah
When I flash it
Ain't nowhere to hide ya
I'm right besides ya
'Bout to let these thangs all up inside ya
It ain't no system tryin' to knock a playa
But the way he lounge
Even the haters in your town sing
It's Going DownUp in the spot
Fool got popped
Killed a cop
Jumped in a drop
That was the life
He lived
But now it's holded
Imagine your Don posted on America's Most Wanted
They flowned it
And locked him up for conniving
Whether the strong surviving
Or getting pimped by the system
I still be 4 1 5 ing it down to the V
With that fool
Celly C E L L
Shakin' it, breakin' it, movin' it
With this clientele
With this underground
It's Going DownRide with your folks, it's going down
Sideways in a cloud of smoke, it's going down
Bump until your amps blow, It's going down
'Cuz you know it's going down for sure
Tonight it goes downRide with your folks, it's going down
Sideways in a cloud of smoke, it's going down

Bump until your amps blow, It's going down
'Cuz you know it's going down for sure
Tonight it goes downUh, I'd like to, uh, dig you
When I dug
Biatches ask, How deep is your love?
Grew up on deck
Who put dem hickeys on your neck?
Ugh, how many babies did you make
Off that Keith Sweat?
Don't even trip
It's all labexibiali 50
Hit the clubs and that bag gem them
Biatches ready
Up on release
'Fore they use a cow piece
You hardly war
Makin', drinkin', shootin' me out
It's Going DownI ride the Benzo
Bill Clinton, Presidential
Out the window
Never been, though
Type that get the party clown truckin'
So they can hear me
I keep 'em leery
With twamps on the S Series
And Cruise Control
Gonna take 'em where them
Hoochies roll
If for some ho
Them hoochies down in Celly, so
So, when you see me double parked
Flashing hazard lights
You get it right
'Cuz, man
It's Going Down TonightRide with your folks, it's going down
Sideways in a cloud of smoke, it's going down
Bump until your amps blow, It's going down
'Cuz you know it's going down for sure
Tonight it goes downWest Side
You know who he be who bangin'
It's that killer Mack 10
Inglewood swingin'
They connect gangin'
And ya know that's how it go
Although it ain't gonna be easy

But believe me, Dogg
It's gonna be off the heezy
For cheesy
And if it ain't her
I laugh it off like a joke
And I grab my AK
'Cuz I spray up anybody
For my folks in the Bay
On real, homeboy
I'm a killer
I leave their shirts soakin'
No jokin'
So if it's Going Down Tonight
I be on the first thing smokin'
So holler at meIt's Going Down so majorly
My pager battery
Stay on low cells
While I'm trying to get some more mail
Dodgin' hot ones
Makin' liquor store runs
Creepin' through the city streets
Pervin' in the Mo 1
Can't get wrapped up in that
He said she said
What was said already did
Runnin' your mouth will get you filled with lead
So I stay real
Soakin' that game outta the hills
Ridin' with that
Mazda sound
Now you know
It's Going DownRide with your folks, it's going down
Sideways in a cloud of smoke, it's going down
Bump until your amps blow, It's going down
'Cuz you know it's going down for sure
Tonight it goes downRide with your folks, it's going down
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Bump until your amps blow, It's going down
'Cuz you know it's going down for sure
Tonight it goes down

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