

# Southside

## John Tropea

(man talking)

Stares of a million pairs of eyes, lookin hard but wont realize, that they will never see the...

B-A-N-K dolla sign S-K in the back of the truck

nigga what?

Im remarkable

roll through the hood wit an arsenal

lookin for a bitch to put the sausage to

you niggas fallin off, im startin to feel like im responsible

the reason they wont sponsor you

all my niggas jump the gun

you sneeze and they stompin you

back, neck, knees, and ya arms is threw

ya album was a bad brick

homeboy, i been hot since freddy krueger's last hit

im incredible, the one thing i wont ever do

is slip up, and tell you that these bitch niggas ahead of you

real niggas, b on point game tight (game tight)

bag a new bitch and fuck her the same night (same night)

i could take care of these niggas on my own

patiently waitin for Yayo to come home

get the fuck out my way, im in the zone

mutha fuck a fist fight i hold the chrome

Bitch southside til the day i die

now you mutha fuckas know where im from

niggas are jealous of the things i buy

so i gotta move around wit my gun

if you dont smoke the kinda weed i smoke

dont bring ya bullshit around me

im the number one nigga comin out this year

so be satisfied wit 2 or 3

Yeah!

ya heard right nigga

cant none of yall niggas fuck wit the kid

i dont give a fuck, you get mad? feel bad?

call my name pussy... i aint goin nowhere!

G-UNIT!!!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>