

# Uptown Anthem

Joell Ortiz

Hey, you could smoke a spliff with a cliff  
But there's still no mountain high enough, or wide enough to touch  
The naughty nappy nasty nigga the nasty trashy hoe happy pappy  
That's Happi to be Nappi  
Me and Vin rock when spots hit flocks  
And groups and troops with timbo boots and jail suits  
That's how I'm rollin' my hair-do don't  
Win I will I got wantin' competition ain't dope  
Beat ya break ya broke ya smoke ya take ya  
Send you to your little group on mute, sooner or later  
You wanna flip, tell 'em full semi half with a dip  
And all that other ringling brothers shit  
Sporty naughty hi bye greater than nature while I  
Shin slam the flim flim and then jam  
You can run but you can't hide, you can't go far  
No matter where you go, there you are  
We gonna break, we gonna bash  
We gonna roll, we gonna smash  
We gonna break, we gonna bash  
We gonna roll, we gonna smash  
Here we go yo  
Hit a nigga, kill a nigga will come back  
See a sucker, stretch a sucker guard your naps  
Cussin wasn't nothin' til a black man rapped  
See a forty suck a forty, guess who's back  
You're chillin' with a Teddy fillin' villian  
Steppin' to the puny puddy punks catchin' fillings  
I hit so many guts, call me gutter, I'm the bread and butter  
Punk motherfucker I'll cut up, workin' from the gut up  
Brand new steady, heavy as a Chevy  
Ready for the piddy peddy, I'm Friddie Freddie  
Place your bet on a vet, the three man threat  
What you see is what you get  
We gonna break, we gonna bash  
We gonna roll, we gonna smash  
We gonna break, we gonna bash  
We gonna roll, we gonna smash  
Comin' round your corner with my uptown bunch  
I bet your bottom dollar that you're bottom buck chumps

