## **Bend N Stretch**

## Jim Jones

Blackout music Bend, Eastside, could you stretch then bend? Westside, could you stretch then bend? Southside, could you stretch then bend? Midwest, could you stretch then bend? N Y C, could you stretch then bend? M I A, could you stretch then bend? A T L, won't you stretch then bend? St. Louis, won't you stretch then bend? I guess you hear that I'm a live wire, say what? Lose nigga and a five rider Run with the city's biggest drug dealers, Dipset For you sissy, rap fuck, niggaz, fuck 'em Yeah, we pistol packin', bust niggaz, Bang, bang Never worry 'bout the spotlight This star nigga, keep the glock tight, that's right That's for the jackers at the spotlight, watch 'em To live and die in the streets of New York We gettin' by, pumpin' diesel and snort I'm gettin' high in the seats of my Porsche Federales, love to see me in court And tell the Lord, I hope you keep me in thought, pray for me) But I'm a G, who gives a fuck what you think And fuck the D's, roll my weed and fill my cup full of drink You got some beef then we gotta do it You got some ki's, show you how to move it And four birds'll get a extra pigeon, what else And that's a bird with an extra clip in We on the curb where my niggaz dealin' That's how my niggaz livin' Bend, Eastside, could you stretch then bend? Westside, could you stretch then bend? Southside, could you stretch then bend? Midwest, could you stretch then bend? N Y C, could you stretch then bend? M I A, could you stretch then bend? A T L, won't you stretch then bend? St. Louis, won't you stretch then bend? So now we ballin' in the major leagues

Yellow bottles and some hazy weed, Cristal Got some models with that Maybeline, so pretty Fancy rides, pushin' major speeds, Westside Westside, when we race the beams, Eastside Break laws 'til the day I leave, no doubt Hardcore and a brazy G, Eastside Yo, pull the bar when we makin' cheese, Harlem "Harlem World", so "Double Up"

And all my girls still love a thug A heartthrob and a wild rebel I park cars through the foul ghetto, so what? A rolling stone but I hold my own, then what? These golden stones, have you niggaz on press I hold the chrome so you niggaz don't step, watch it You better party, do your bend and your stretch And it's a promise, I ain't sendin' no threats, I promise you Shit, Dipset, the new mob, niggaz No need to ask 'cause you know we on our job, nigga Bend, Eastside, could you stretch then bend? Westside, could you stretch then bend? Southside, could you stretch then bend? Midwest, could you stretch then bend? N Y C, could you stretch then bend? M I A, could you stretch then bend? A T L, won't you stretch then bend? St. Louis, won't you stretch then bend? To all my bitches wearin' thick incense, hey, girl You know it tickles when you kiss my neck, stop that Them icicles on my wrist and neck, blingin' Your wife wit you, well, don't disrespect, sup, nigga Could be an issue, keep yo' bitch in check, fuck that bitch My thug aura make a bitch lose It ain't a party 'til the Dips do it, bird game Smokin' reefer, screamin', ?Eastside?, Purple Loaded heaters, that's how we ride, we ride All the time was my reply, I'm from the G side, G side Checkin' for hotties, that's sexy in [Incomprehensible] Seven jeans and Giuseppes and Noti's, we ask at the party You tryin' to slide let me know some Hop in the ride we can blow some, that purple Baby, no lie I give you no stuntin', no frontin' Duckin' pictures from the paparazzi, watch the cameras Tuck your fifth up in my Maseratti, we loaded Shit, I park the whip in front of the project lobby

I keep it gully and the car all foggy, muth'fuckers, just Bend, Eastside, could you stretch then bend? Westside, could you stretch then bend? Southside, could you stretch then bend? Midwest, could you stretch then bend? N Y C, could you stretch then bend? M I A, could you stretch then bend? A T L, won't you stretch then bend? St. Louis, won't you stretch then bend?

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