

Ea\$tside

Trinidad James

[Hook]

Fuck 'em up

You don't like me nigga, then fight (Fuck 'em up) [x6]Y'all niggas can't do shit (bitch)

I said now, y'all niggas can't do shit [x8][Verse 1 - Trinidad James]

I'm in DC with them ?

Cali, call up Nipsey

In Philly, I know Meek

I know Meek and Omelly

I call a big ?

Nigga down in that ?

Shout out to them bad bitches

KOD Miami

Salute to them Haitian niggas

Hot down in Little Haiti

Salute to Jimmy nigga

Harlem going crazy

I'm good nigga, even in Texas

Better watch what you rap about

I call up the Prince boys

I know you heard about Rap-a-lot[Hook][Verse 2 - Gucci Mane]

Guwop or doo-wop

I'm a trap nigga, I'm not hip-hop

Jumping out a Phantom with the Louis flip-flops

My clip long like tube socks

If you say something, I'mma spray something

Wanna fuck some and I'mma pay something

Had a threesome with your BM

And my young niggas'll take some

Take money to make money

I'm a great ape with this AK

Banana clip for these monkey niggas

I'm a millionaire, but a country nigga

Half a mil on a dice game

Three mil on my ice game

Was all good 'til your wife came

It's Gucci Mane, you in my lane[Hook][Verse 3 - Young Scooter]

Quarter million dollar worth of jewelry ?

You haters sittin' plottin'

Y'all niggas ain't gonna do shit

My name ringing bells cause I done took a lot of bricks
 Independent major label deal, I'm filthy rich
 Little Mexico lingo
 We got a home where we make kilos
 You say you move kilos
 But nigga, you still stuck on zeroes
 Fake rappers, I don't like
 All I rap is white
 VVS my ice
 Nigga, fuck your highest price[Hook][Verse 4 - Alley Boy]
 Alley Boy don't play
 Little Trouble don't play
 Bitch ain't gonna play, Little Ricky don't play
 Get you take, new face in the A
 These young shooters gonna do what I say
 New king of the south, they can't do shit
 Atta boy, 2Pac in '96
 But I ain't get shot, I'mma chill me a bitch
 ? Zone 6, I'mma wrap these bricks
 ? eye for an eye
 War cry nigga, these bullets gonna fly
 From 1 to 6 dare nigga to try
 Pussy went black from all that fire
 With my gold grill and my gold Bentley
 ? father ?
 Y'all niggas can't do shit
 Fuck 'em up, you better stay red[Hook][Verse 5 - Childish Gambino]
 Pull up in an Audi, they don't know shit about me
 These rappers are so inventive
 Your Maserati is rented, my second house is in Venice
 3rd in Kaua'i, I got a bird cause I'm fly, I don't wanna brag
 These niggas wanna break my neck
 They could, I'm a buck fifty when soaking wet
 My hood got a clear port and an ocean deck
 I made a hater eat words, watch him choke to death
 Back for more, fuck it, I'mma rap some more
 I got some white girls with me like I'm Macklemore
 My back is sore, from whippin' in the Jaguar
 I'm the goat like a motherfucking Capricorn
 Yeah, I hate whack niggas, that's my fucking problem (Tru!)
 I'm too turned up like like the fucking volume
 These niggas get dropped like my fucking albums
 Eastside, Stone Mountain[Hook]

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