

# Planet Earth Is Live

Audio Push

What's up, what's up, what's up?  
Eastside, Westsider  
What's up, what's up, what's up?  
Northside, Southsider  
What's up, what's up, what's up?  
Everybody, let's ride  
What's up, what's up, what's up?

I feel like JE, where the party at?  
Got OG in my party pack  
They check the watch, it's time to settle in  
Hop out the drop, dripping melanin  
I went to church and got baptized  
Hit the block, it got strap-tized  
Traumatized when my rep die  
Another victim on the Leftside  
Woah, can't fuck with niggas with a narrow vision  
I'm in the Chi eating Harold's Chicken  
Lil' mama pull up tryna burn something  
It ain't a loss if you learn from it  
Yeah, yeah, they done seen everything from A-Z  
Keep your religion in this slavery  
I got the game from Dick Gregory  
So don't you speak unless you paying me  
Ayy, fuck your friends, baby, you shake  
Ayy, I take you home and see how you taste  
Uh, yeah, I go Boise with the blue face  
Word to Tae, I go Boise with the blue face  
Okay, okay, hey

Flood the town, diamonds in the crown, woah  
Bust it down, yeah, make it bust it down, woah  
Eastside, Westside go crazy  
Southside, Northside go crazy  
Flood the town, diamonds in the crown, woah  
Bust it down, make her bust it down, woah  
Eastside, Westside go crazy  
Southside, Northside go crazy

Okay, mayor status, hella playerlistic when I slide  
Your favorite rapper ain't got flavor like this when I ride  
Worldwide, everywhere I fly, they be screaming "Tribe"  
Get it tatted, smoke while you at it, planet earth is live  
Free like the style that my niggas always kick  
I charge for the high 'cause them niggas talk shit  
But when you moving how I'm moving and you doing what I'm doing  
And you grooving how I'm grooving, oh, your movement is exclusive  
I pull up, pull up, juiced up  
Yeah, we doing things you ain't used to  
And if you ever switch crews and you thought that we would lose  
And you see us, what we do, you say "What's up, what's up, what's up"  
Ha, mama taught me well, said "Don't trust no fucking buster"  
If she bust it open quick, chances are she ain't no lover  
Somebody tell these niggas that they fresh fitted ain't custom  
It's weed where I land, I ain't stressing out through customs  
You know I never stress, I'm Mamba with the left  
Obama at his best, I'm lava in the flesh

Mean I'm hotter than the press, you look for someone realer  
You ain't found a nigga yet, what side? Nigga, West  
That's why most women love me and they niggas hate me  
So fresh, couldn't look better in HD  
These new rap niggas way too lazy, they can't be  
Mentioned in the same sentence 'cause we really crazy  
Now look, bounce when I ride through  
They banging us in the drive through  
They playing us in they high school  
Ha, now you niggas playing by my rules  
Wait, look up

Flood the town, diamonds in my crown, woah  
Bust it down, yeah, I can bust it down, woah  
Eastside, Westside go crazy  
Southside, Northside go crazy  
Flood the town, diamonds in my crown, woah  
Bust it down, make her bust it down, woah  
Eastside, Westside go crazy  
Southside, Northside go crazy