Young Bull

I'm a ball for my niggas in the east, and I'm really from the w est I'm a ball for my niggas in the east, and I'm really from the w est I got love for the streets But I still hold the glock and the heat and I put you on the st rip Like the boys in the d Fuck what you heard bitch, I'm a grown man I'm a keep counting money till I'll pass math Hunned thousand bitch, straight cash I pop the top off the remi, might said henny Everytime I sip, henny dip the warm chest 45 and your arm rest, bout a hunned dozen, in the arm rest Gotta deal with the barber bitch, I'm a push harder Niggas think it's a game around, till that 44 Lying side and lamb down, I'm a king with the fucking crown If you feel otherwise you should speak now You can see whip the get money tactics Won't push over, I'm aside with the boulders Walking on the streets, you gonna have the bump shoulders Niggas never solid, most niggas act closure My guns clap, like the brand new testarossa From the shoulders, I am bring you a little closer Niggas try to turn man, you gonna have to hoe up Fuck niggas, I pull triggers, I'm a let them blow up Never wore a mask, you gonn have to expose us I'm a show my face, no hide, no trace Pull it in, no state, never, never did Niggas hold the state, fill em up for ransom Gun tape and bag em, like twitter, we flag em 200 magnum, go car what I drive by in that magnum Let me 24 ride of the side of your magnum Treat them like an ny, don't smash them Riding through off drough in the streets Bitch play around with me you gonn go to sleep No bed by your side when you lay in the sleep And this gangsterville, off the top, west side, you get murked for real Worldwide, off top, I'm a push the deal Lil b all day and he rep the bay 45 in the my coat, you can see the cake I'm a a bull lile philly where the eagles play I'm a a bull lile philly where the eagles play, bitch Lil b nigga, yeah, lil b nigga, 100 000 for the grammy, 100 000 for the weary.