Yea, this track right here making them bounce - y'know Jump in the chevy and bounce Yea, uh, play ya skillz on the track Now bounce for yo click nigga! (bounce) Bounce for yo hood and throw it up Throw it up, throw it up!! (where you from) Now bounce for yo town nigga! (bounce) It's goin down, throw it up Throw it up, throw it up!! (where you from) Now where you from? Homey Im from the southside (southside) And when I pull up it the maybach and leave your mouthwide (mouthwide) You better get your mind correct like the color changing clique Before I correct your mind and fuck around and bang your chick (nigga) One time for all my ladies, 2 times for all my thugs If you wearin a fake jacob you know you a scrub You gotta step it up, I got a special cup I get my shine on But no these aint no rimestones I got my clothing line I got my liquor coming And if you on a verse each part 1500 Nigga you do the math I never use a cab I'm from the dirrty, I rock custom jerseys I pack a k nigga (k nigga) I blow that haze nigga (haze nigga) I'll be at frisco fuckin with them bay niggaz Them niggaz bump screw, and they will jump you They pick me up from the airport with them pumps foo And we ready nigga so bring it on ho I be at Harlem nights but don't step on my big toe One time for all my gangstas, 2 times for all my wankstas I made a lot of yall careers and and yall aint tell me thank ya But Im a grown man, I hold my own man Not from ATL but I'm killin Mikes like Killer Mike Half the time I don't write I just grab an ounce Tell play to fresh record And watch these niggaz bounce I'm on luda shit, screwed up, track 8 Plus I did rock n' roll with Fam Lay In VA, Norfolk to be exact I did a track with Swiss Beats, yea I got that crack My niggaz got my back Yo niggaz quick to run And leave you there lookin dumb (now that's gangsta) One time for all my pimps, 2 times for all my hoes I went from gold, white to plat Back to rosegold