

# Nowhere

lamsu!

It fell off then I put the Bay back on  
This is popcorn, make the beats I rap on  
Kill 'em, kill 'em kill 'em, kill 'em kill 'em  
She a, dirty, bitch, man she need penicillin  
Stacking, cake up to the ceiling  
Finna blow the damn roof  
Block hot as Cancun and I'm like a bamboo  
I got real niggas with me classified, and says a group  
Everytime we in the streets they say the animals is loose  
I be wiggling on the beat bro  
Killing shit these lame things I got a cheat code  
I'm in beast mode, tell these other rappers keep grinding  
Like my back turned to 'em everybody behind me  
Come and face me, I assassinate beats  
Rich City raised me, Pennsylvania 8th street  
Harbor way riding down the South Side  
18th in Ohio, my first bike ride

I be riding through my city feeling something like the mayor  
If you getting money put your hands up in the air  
Niggas say they hate me but see I don't really care  
HBK the gang, we in this thang, we ain't going nowhere  
We ain't going nowhere, nowhere, nowheeerre  
We ain't going nowhere, nowhere, nowheeerre  
We ain't going nowhere, nowhere, nowheeerre  
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Switch styles, turn around, peep the dismount  
Air Jordan junkie got 'em scared to pull them kicks out  
I ain't even touch her but she screaming like my dick's out  
West Side nigga but I make your bitch dip South  
I'm juiced up, like the batteries included  
Tryna keep up with me, you ain't got the salary to do it  
Top 10 nation wide, academic student of the game  
Niggas lame, I'ma show you how to do it  
I'm bathing apes, 1 in 80 number since '88 I've been crazy straight  
I got plenty of niggas that's really bout that shit  
They got artillery like a naval base, ah (AH)  
I'm so fragrant with the style, I play daddy to these rappers  
So may god bless the child  
Got her roping like the car in the garage backing out  
Got her giving me massage to my dick with her mouth, ah  
(And everyday is with a happy ending  
Then I'm right back in the streets, right back to winning)

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