

## **C Note "Intro"**

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(\*talking\*)

The Southside, where you at  
Feel like I had to wreck something  
Hold up, Chi-Town, H-Town  
It's going down

[C-Note]

I'm a Southside rider, with a S on my chest  
Twenty inch wheel guider, putting haters to rest  
I'm bout to get this shit started, Big Shots  
Bleed the block cock the glock, we all black hearted  
It's see-Note, I represent the Sizzouth  
I'm bout to put this HK, in your motherfucking mizzouth  
I bizall, I'm talking bout the green  
If I ain't smoking on the cousin, I'm po'ing up the  
Lean  
Acting bad on the scene, it's been a long time  
I guess I have to pop this nigga, jealous of my shine  
Southside, you know that I'm repping that  
Got em hooked like nicotine, in the cigarettes  
Gotta fill my pinky rings, with them stone baguettes  
Got a ki, for every letter in the alphabet  
Distribute it to the East and the Westside  
But you better wear your vest, on the Southside

[Hook]

We living real good, on the Southside  
We represent the hood, on the Southside  
You know we gripping wood, on the Southside  
Sometimes it ain't all good, on the Southside  
We living real live, on the Southside  
Still trying to stay alive, on the Southside  
You know we swing wide, on the Southside  
Still trying to survive, on the Southside

[C-Note]

It's your block, but my streets  
And every nigga that I fuck with, is on feet  
You done drove down, the wrong street  
You done stepped on the wrong feet, these niggaz ain't  
Weak  
I represent the Clover, tatted on my arm

And my other arm, Third Coast Born  
Hillwood, South Acres we keep it tight  
Cloverland, Dead End, Kennedy Heights  
Man them boys in the hood, man they don't care  
Say what's up to that 2, off in Westy Square  
South One, Yellow Stone, 34th Ward  
We be swanging lane to lane, in the foreign cars  
Ask them niggaz what they know, about them Texas  
boys  
Southwest, Hiram-Clarke and that South Park  
These be the streets, of Houston Texas  
And if a nigga disrespect, then we snapping niggaz  
Necks

[Hook]

[C-Note]

Louisiana, Oklahoma  
Man them boys down South, down to run up on ya  
South Carolina, down in ATL  
See them ballas turning corners, on them sprewells  
What's up to Mississippi, and that New Orleans  
Every year Bayou Classic, we be on the scene  
Shouts out to Tennessee, man it don't stop  
Wrecking shows down in Pine Bluff, and Little Rock  
Lafayette, and that Florida mayn  
Tell them boys we be rolling, in them foreigners mayn  
Dallas Texas, and that Pensacola  
Networking on my two way, Motorola  
I'm about to put my hand, on a half-a-mill  
Gotta come up like my niggaz, up in Cashville  
Austin Texas, San Anton'  
Shouts out to them boys, down in Acres Home

[Hook]

(\*talking\*)

Uh worldwide Southside, street fame  
We up in this bitch, know I'm talking bout  
Sky players, all my niggaz on the streets  
You know I'm saying, the whole 3rd Coast  
Texas baby, H-Town, go down baby, what

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