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DJ Drama "Goin' Down"

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Y'all ready? This what it's all about right? The quality The streets The music Quality street music, nice

Quality shit, they holla we it These fake niggas who rich, we checkin' every dollar I'm oh so flyer than a pilot be, shit, why you want some

more Tryna' figure out who stylin' me, shit

Women only cheat for a reason, I probably be it

Molly she want, Molly she get

Out in LA at the day party, Saturday at colony shit

Sorry niggas that-away with your apology shit

You lame niggas make me break out, ology shit

We was leaders before they knew how many follows we get

Ridin' to some Wu-Tang, while I be lit Maybe put shoes on the Ghost, Wallabee shit You little niggas don't get it do you? And if you got it I'm one of the few that get it to you Drama said it's goin' down, so I brought some loot out Racked up like the balls at the 3-point shootout

Man it's goin' down, get at me I do it for my town, because they love me I came from the ground, down in my blessings Man it's goin down, get at me I do it for my town, because they love me I came from the ground, down in my blessings

Drama niggas don't understand you, other shit that man do

Quality street music, the fed's will try to ban you I'm on my rapper shit, tryna' get out my trappa' shit Got it with my computer shit, should have been on my Apple shit

Runnin' from squad cars, givin' them crack bars

I dropped that gangsta grillz, now I'm a hood star, now I'm a hood star

That mean I push cocaine, or show a whole thang In my hood I got an alias, don't say my whole name, I'm a hood star

Homie they gon' lock me up, I'm still gon' make it to the top nigga

Paid off violence, they sayin' we parish
This is quality music, from the hood to the alleys
They indicted my nigga, haters want him to fail
Who thought quality street music could save him from
jail

Man it's goin' down, get at me
I do it for my town, because they love me
I came from the ground, down in my blessings
Man it's goin down, get at me
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Hey, hey, I'm just tryin' to get some bread Quality street music

They sayin' hip hop dead, just got a text from Drama and this is what it read

This that cocaine music, and we do this shit with quality , that's why nobody hot as me

DJ, DJ, Bring that shit back for me

I told you so, DJ Drama made a sec for me

Now I'm secced up and I'm wrecked up

When I hit the club I'mma act up

And I'm goin' down and I'm macked up

And I'm doubtin I come back up

I'm bottle poppin', I'm hole poppin'

I'm pullin up and I'm show stoppin'

12 Pack of that rolls, 6 pack of that gold

And I'm goin so hard, my

Took my first million dollars, went and spent them on cars

65 for the rollie watch, 80 pointers and they head up 30 shots in the semi-clock, and I ain't never been scared of

DJ Drama we the realest nigga, street music make em' feelin equal

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It go gram right, man right
Only if I could see this shit in hindsight
Put me on the scale, make sure I'm weighin' right
And put a couple grams on my sony mic
Quality street music nigga

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