

Hell Rell "By Your Side"

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hell rell - by your side.

[intro]

this song is about somebody who was real close to me-
even when my so called hommies turned to bitches,
they was by my side.

calm down , it's alright-

(i know its alright, you fully loaded ain't you?)

for a little over time, i will lay here with you,

by your side-

(damn man like with me and her the chemistry is crazy,
know what im sayen?)

by your side-

(everytime i look in her eyes i just know we was meant
to be together)

by your side

(she know niggas want my money ; [she know]- thats
why she ain't never leaving)

for a little over time, i will lay here with you - by your
side.

[chorus]

she a rider, she a mothafuckin shooter,
she said daddie i won't let these niggas do ya,
cus i'm (by your side)

& if these niggas look at you funny,
then pull me out and make the situation ugly,
cus i'm (by your side)

god damn i love lil mama cus she always on deck
for the drama ;

(for a little over time i will lay here with you - by your
side.)

verse 1-

when i first met her they said
her name was beretta, broad daylight
gave a nigga a bloody sweater, old
people screamin grabbing kids and shit,
right then i knew that was gon' be my bitch,
she was small - all black to my satisfaction,
real sexy but they said "you should see her in action"

when she in a niga face she make the bitch
come out, robbery - all the money & the bricks
come out, her boyfriend was some skinny nigga,
real frail, only reason that he bagged her
cus her man went to jail, so he outside stunntin with
her-

him and his man black, we made eye contact, she
winked at me i winked back.

so i think god damn this bitch flirtin' wit me,
buisness would go good if i had her workin wit me,
so i took her from the lame & i dipped -
and me and that bitch been in love ever since.

[chorus]

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she said daddie i won't let these niggas do ya,
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& if these niggas look at you funny,
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for the drama ;

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verse 2 -

so i got the bitch in the crib,
im feelin on her ass, im suckin on her tits,
and she ain't no virgin ; she had her fair share of
shootouts,
bad robbery's niggas didn't get the loot out,
she said - "i think niggas schemin on your cake,
and if you had me with you everyday you'd be straight,
so i grabbed her by her ass & threw her in my car,
she askin me all sassy "where we goin ?" - "not far"
just up the block to pick up some paper - she said
"daddie please take me with you im anxious"-
"anxious for what?" - "hey baby you never know,
niggas might act stupid and you gotta let me go" ;
OH- "good thinken hoe", so we lay up like a finger roll
shorty met a real gun slinger yo, and i'll do whatever
it takes to keep this bitch - i'd be stupid to leave this
bitch.

[chorus]

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she said daddie i won't let these niggas do ya,
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