

Koldborn

"C-Town"

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~Verse 1~

Cleveland buddie, yeah the city by the lake
If you wanna holla at me in the land is where I stay
I'm from Cleveland homie, fuck all these other cities.
'Round here it's trap or die, we the nitty and the gritty.
I'm'a catch a little heat but trust in me G, I aint rollin 20
deep
But on the come up how I creep. 216 got my back.
440 hold my gat. Keep my semi at the trap. Put the
Land back
On the map. Yeah that's how I'm doin it. Yep, that's how
I do.
71 open up when they say Kolgate comin through. I got
that fire,
Bring the heat. I got the flow, you bring the beat, what's
that
Knockin down ya street? It's just ya boy pushin that
peet. I mix
The bitter with the sweet like a cinnamon swirl. Push my
weight
Around ya block. Leave you cryin' like a girl, shit, now
wha'chu
Know about that 216? Bring ya fiends from all around
and
They gon' get they fix. Cleveland Rocks mother fucka
that's
A brand name, I playin mother fucka this shit isn't a
game.
Live free or start slangin, stay home or die bangin,
Get money or make payments. You wanna be made
famous?

Hook~

C-Town, I'm C-Town,
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town

I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town.
Stand up, Stand up,
Stand up, Stand up!

Verse 2~

Don't get it twisted we aint all about the drugs.
Cleveland's full
Of repeat offenders, killers, and oozi tottin' thugs. We
got money
In the bank, yeah shorty what'chu think we the
pirannahs in the tank.
Don't try to run that ship done sank. C-Town, we
bouncin back who
The fuck ya'll bout to thank? It's the K to the O it's the
killa Kolgate. I aint
The king and shit yet but you know I ordered a crown,
cause who ever got it
Now gon' be up under the ground. People sayin that
hip-hop just died.
Last time that I checked dog, I'm livin just fine. I'm the
real shit homie.
I'm that real fuckin talk, if you don't like what I be sayin
you can take a fuckin
Walk. I don't care about ya homie, I don't care about ya
set. Don't give a
Fuck about ya city, I know Cleveland is the best. I stay
strapped 24/7,
Best to get yourself a vest, cause that's how it goes
when you fuck with the
Midwest!

Hook~

C-Town, I'm C-Town,
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town.
Stand up, Stand up,
Stand up, Stand up!

Verse 3~

And yeah so what, I prolly held a glock or two,
And yeah so what, yeah I prolly ran a block or two,
And yeah so what, yeah I prolly got a knot or two
And yeah so what, yeah I'm prolly dyin shot up too.
And yeah I know. I'm crazy as a mother fucka, yeah I

know
My flow is hader than most any others, yeah I know
H.V.D. is
Where I'm from, where any open sewer drains a
storage space for guns.
My name is Kolgate you can catch me on the block, and
if I'm
Not than you can catch me in that studio spot. My name
is Kolgate
You can catch me in the burbs, layin low for like a
minute till my
Homie gives the word. My name is Kolgate, but you can
call me K-O.
Knock you out like a hit from some laced up dirty yayo.
Cleveland
Buddy, yeah the city by the lake, and if you wanna holla
at me in the
Land is where I stay.

Hook~

C-Town, I'm C-Town,
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town,
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town,
I'm C-Town.
It's Kolgate, and this is it.
I'm C-Town, Ya C-Town.
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town
I'm C-Town, I'm C-Town.
Stand up, Stand up,
Stand up.

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