

## Chiddy Bang "By Your Side"

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I'll always be by your side  
I'll always be by your side

[Verse 1]

Yeah, this right here is for all of the chicks right here  
That knew how to sing my shit right here  
The love that I'm sharing you have no idea  
And they all too swelly, pulse seem ready  
"When you 'gon come to my town already?"  
Tell 'em in no time, have to grow time  
Last year I had loans with a co-sign  
Honeys say, "Chiddy you are out of yo mind"  
Once I get the green like it's go time  
And my outlook positive, pro time  
But these niggas so soup like wontons  
For the girls that be chillin' all really  
Smoke a little bit, they be feelin' all silly  
Bring ya tight shit, she a duchess  
Tell her bring Dutches and she the one rollin' on Philly  
She a pothead, buy her own trees she got bread  
We happy and we single and we colored  
But, bang bang bang like Pop said  
I could get that 2Pac bread, not dead  
But tellin' them girls to keep their head up  
Know you got the nice ship, know you so fed-up  
When I'm in your city I promise we might get up  
So don't trouble me, get two cars that's double V's  
I'm in the hotel on the top floor  
She come through and we'll smoke double tree  
Love will see  
She comes first, then I arrive  
Sunshine, this little light of mine  
February 14th Valentine  
And Chiddy always gon' be by your side, by your side

I'll always be by your side  
I'll always be by your side

[Verse 2]

Uh, uh, she's the leader of my fan club  
So I show her damn love  
It don't really matter if she with you

She always gon' show her man love  
Lovin' how she dress so nicely  
And the shit she rock oh so pricey  
Had to cut her man out cause he ain't have swells  
She sayin' he was tryin' to be like me  
I said damn, damn, mini me's  
We deserve to get a Emmy please  
So let me roll up my Vendi sleeves  
While she roll up those Cali trees  
She got all my cheese, that's Chiddy merchandise  
I gave her swelly shorts and she work 'em right  
Head to the back, head to the clouds  
Although we keep it quiet, we blowin' all out  
Home-style raps just to make my mom proud  
Please don't turn me off, tell your friend we on now  
We gone now, old school kickin' in rolled chains  
I tell her let me sign on  
And then she tellin' me "Go daddy" and then I log on  
The domain, so vain  
She could come aboard this motherfuckin' Soul Train  
And I spit the new shit, then you gettin' stupid  
When you give me your whole brain, oh mayne  
I oblige, shorty come through where I reside  
I give her the feeling like when you high and dry  
And I'mma always be by your side, by your side

I'll always be by your side  
I'll always be by your side  
I'll always be by your side  
I'll always be by your side

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