

Lil Flip "Where I'm From"

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(feat. Grafh, Gravy, Will-Lean)

[Grafh talking]

Uh huh yeah look here

O-kay black kingdom stand up

my name Grafh ya'll-my nigga Lil' Flip

my nigga Gravy it's all gravy nigga

watch this, uh uh let me show you what it's where I'm
from

ya hear me....it's like this

listen up brick uh, yeah I said, I said

[Verse 1: Grafh]

Now where I'm from we got fiends that'll kill ya-4 that
crack to serve

they keep it under they skin until it snap they nerves

they clap them burners that go(raaaattt)ya heard

now every bullet gotta name-and every cap is deserved

the odyssey ain't gotta be my team

we tryna be the last of a dyin grave, we blast if you

tryna play

then spell it out for ya ass if you tryna read

you fall like the spot behind ya knees

you get sufforcated when you tryin to breathe

I dare you to try to sneeze lil'nigga-please lil'nigga

my snipers squeeze I gotta connect this dianese

tryna keep dope and his rice and beans

I'm tryna show you what it's like in Queens ya heard me

I've sold dimes of green and if I ran out of sticky-icky

I'd sell a nigga dimes of seeds motherfucker I'm a

hustler

(go get a dutch bruh)

[Chorus: Lil' Flip + Grafh]

Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die

niggaz don't get high off ya own supply

Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns

we invest in bricks-fuck stocks and bonds

Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day

and where I'm from niggaz be buckin they mac all day

and where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day

and where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run
nigga!

[Verse 2: Lil' Flip]

I'll pistol whip a nigga in front of his click
don't play with my money-you son of a bitch!
I'm a greedy motherfucker when it comes to mine
so I put in extra work in the summertime
'Cause ain't nobody in the world gon' give you shit
and don't nobody in yo' hood wanna see you rich
so fuck that I'm all about goin and get it
and if anybody in the way they gonna get it
I'm a G I was raised by killers and thug niggaz
that'll suffocate you(hard breathing)and leave you in a
tub nigga
hub niggaz for kilo's-and take they work
play with me and they gon' have yo face on a shirt
I don't play, won't play, I never did
I fucked up I could've been a better kid

but now it's too late to turn back-stripes on my shirt I
earned that

[Chorus: Grafh + Lil' Flip - Repeat 2x]

Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day
and where I'm from niggaz be buckin they mac all day
and where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day
and where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run
nigga!

Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die
niggaz don't get high off ya own supply
Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns
we invest in bricks-fuck stocks and bonds

[Verse 3: Gravy]

Yo where I'm from we do or die for that money
ain't nothing funny, niggaz is bummy, and hungry
strugglin, hustlin don't mean shit where they sleep at
tryna get off they G-pack, I'm from the ??
haters ain't never stop me yet
I made a couple of mistakes but ain't nothing I don't
regret
it's \$5.00 a pop in the hood for some cigarettes
where I'm from niggaz'll pop up where you rest
where I'm from it's too much for a man to digest
where I'm from niggaz lose sleep and get no rest
where I'm from it's too much for a man to digest
where I'm from niggaz lose sleep and get no rest
where I'm from we aim shoot at ya neck (where I'm
from)

[Verse 4: Will-Lean]

Where I'm from I run with a pack
of killers and ex con's that'll run in ya drought
them three bricks right there they come with them rats
and if the cops hit the spot, I'll have 'em runnin in laps
I'm the same young nigga pumpin that crack
I'm the same young nigga dumpin the gat
I'm the same young nigga that'll jump out the 'Lac
hit you with the mac and watch that shit jump out ya
back
throw the gun in the back, plus the bump, and the mac
motorize stash box for that
so know you know we don't keep 'em under the mat
fuckin with the Clover nigga have you under attack

[Chorus: Lil' Flip + Grafh - Repeat 2x]

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