

Lloyd

"Southside Story"

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[Intro]

Yea! Yea

I done learn from mistake like who's my men and
who's not

Like who's gone run and who's not?

Like who's gone shoot if you shot?

Who gone hold they own who's not

Who's gone choose spots?

[Chorus]

In the streets of New York you can't trust
nobody

Nigga will run up on you wit a 12 gate shoty

Loyalty comes free and smokin' weed is my
hobby

You wanna rob me your gonna leave here wit a body

[Verse 1]

When I was 10 years old I seen a nigga take 3 in the
head

Probably around the same time he used to pee in the
bed

I stay a wake cuz my nightmares of seeing him dead

The smell of burnt tire after leaving him lead

The killer fled wit a f**kin laugh

My heart pumpin on blast I just stare at him something
to grasp

Arms moving figure shaking spitting up blood

DNA mixed in the mud another ditch to be dug

There I stood stiffer than wood

See homie use to buy me candy

Now he's gone whose provide his family

My ear ringin should have been runnin'

I never thought I could be that sick

Damn! I was suppose to see that sh*t

That's when I thought it was more than 3 shots

He could have been aiming for me

Maybe he circled around the block

I turn around to my pops

He like what happen?

This nigga rolled up and started clappin'

I can still hear emÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢ laughinÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

It was a regular day in Southside
Sprink-aklers kids running all of a sudden
Heads turnin somebody did somethinÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢
This nigga name I forgot
F**k it he lived around the block
Regular getting money nigga
But love to clown a lot
Walked across the park stuntinÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢
frontinÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢
Diamond in his hear diamond watch on
EatinÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢ a bag of popcorn
Walked up behind this shorty grabbinÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢ her
waist
She pushed him away so he threw the bag in her face
She felt disrespected shorty couldnÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢t except it
Called him a p**sy told him she be back in a second
He didnÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢t pay her no mind called her b**ch
bout 4 times
Stayed in the park wit no niggas wit a mano nine
Then in no time older nigga
From behind swung a baseball bat
Left his face all cracked told him take all that
Hit him again popped his chain wit a frown
Left the clown wit his stain on the ground

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

And all my days go by blowin that sticky icky
California made me picky chicken heads tryin to stick
me wit a hicky
If we go up quickly stick me
Somewhere tipsy the location donÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢t matter
IÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢m Southside to they hit me
IÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢d be dead it foots can kill
IÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢m from the ghetto boys
But I donÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢t know scarface
IÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢d push wit bill
My heart spills for the kids
That ainÃ¢â¬â, ãâ, ¢t got nothing
They gotta steal and
For my cousin I lost
Leftover I still remember you

[Chorus]

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