

**Loudermilk John****"Neva Eva"**

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[Intro] Trillville (Lil Jon)

(What, ugh)

Get on my level ho (What!)

Get on my level ho (You can't!)

Get on my level ho (You can't!)

Get on my level ho (It's Trillville ho!)

Get on my level ho (It's Trillville ho!)

Get on my level ho (It's BME ho!)

Get on my level ho (Let's gooo!)

[Chorus] Trillville (Lil Jon) 2x

Bitch nigga you can neva eva, eva eva

Eva eva, eva eva eva eva

Get on my level ho (What!)

Get on my level ho (What!)

Get on my level ho (What!)

Get on my level ho (What!)

[Dirty Mouth]

Just like I said, get the fuck back

Get up on my level jack

Braided chips is all I stack

Roll a seven, bring it back

Never crapped out

'Cause my pimpin' is too slick for that

But if ya think I'm jokin' then I guess

That's yo ass jack

Beat 'em down, stomp 'em out

You know what I'm talkin' 'bout

Dirty Mouth up in this bitch

Trillville, we represent

Any city, any hood

Any state it's all good

Wish you lames could get up on my level

But you never could

In the club, throwin' bows

Niggaz grillin' wit they gold

Mean muggin' hard, 'cause they crunk out the rainbow

BME, is the clique

North, South, East, and West

Get up on my level 'cause my clique is the fuckin'

best

[Twista]

Nigga I got too many stars, too many stripes  
Too many thumpers, and too many pipes  
Get up in the club, I'm a kill in the fight  
Hit 'em in the mouth with the left and a right  
Fuck yo boys, fuck yo laws  
Keep lookin' at me I'm a hit 'em in the jaw  
Mac-11, 30 caliburs, and SK's  
And a trunk full of haters if you really wanna draw  
See yo bitch, smack a bitch  
Up that thing, then my gat to click  
Bust yo dome in the back of it  
Then I ride to the black Cadillac and split  
If you don't really wanna get the picture  
Then I gotta hit ya wit real steel  
And I ride then I scream "You can't fuck with Twista and  
Trillville!"  
'Cause we got them thangs, got that dust  
When I'm in the club, guls hold that butt  
Make them shorties wanna cut  
Wit the spinners on the Benz, 24's on the truck  
Wood and leather  
You really wanna get ahead of motherfuckers like me  
But I'm bringin' better cheddar  
When it come to out-doin' motherfuckers like me  
Nigga you could neva eva

[Chorus] 2x

[Don Peezy]

My, my Benz, look at my 'Ac  
Loom at my Benz, look at my 'Ac  
Get on, get on my level, hell nah neva that  
Get on, get on my level, hell nah neva that  
My nigga chill  
Let a nigga know  
Yo clique, one  
My clique, fo'  
Lookin' at my watch, time for y'all boys to go  
I used to get in hell but that's when I was broke  
Always crunk with my niggaz  
Usually, always drunk with my niggaz  
Usually, think this shit a joke, Mr. D.L. Hughley?  
Pop a nigga mouth, how 'bout ya life  
Ya feel like losin'?  
Yeeeeeeah, now take that  
I knew you wasn't real 'cause all you do is chit chat  
High and drunk, and drunk and get my, get my roll  
back

High and drunk, and drunk and get my, get my throw  
back  
Yeeeeeeah

[LA]

Lookin' light off in this bitch  
Ya still ain't on my level ho  
Crunk as fuck, ready to buck  
Ya better duck, we comin' forth  
Get on the floor, kick down ya door  
Skip, passed to me and I got the 'dro  
And I'm up, post  
So what ya know about the A-T-L, ho  
It's where we play, "Trillville U.S.A."  
These street times is real  
Any city, any state  
Evacuate the place or catch a blow to ya face  
Them niggaz think they hard, sweet as muthfuckin'  
cake  
A cupcake, a mistake  
Picture dead in ya mouth  
Now what we reppin' muthafuck'?  
That dirty south  
So throw yo clique up nigga, we stompin' it out  
And if ya smell like trash, we takin' ya out

[Chorus] 2x

[Lil Jon x8]

Run around the motherfuckin' club!

Yeah

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