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Young Joc "It's Going Down"

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This a nitty beat

boing

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Nitty: Here we go again Ghetto field USA You know I go by the name Nitty right? I gotta introduce you to Anotha muthafucka in my squad right This nigga go by the name of Joc He resides in College park right But for right now What we gotta do for yall We gotta give yall a hit

Verse 1: Niggas in my face Damn near every day Aska million questions like Joc where you stay Tell 'em College Park Where they chop cars In 20 grand spend a grand at the bar Just bought a zone J's on my feet I'm on that Patrone so get like me '69 cutlass wit the bucket seats Beat in my trunk ballin just for the freaks Catch me in the hood Posted by the store Pistol in my lap on the phone countin dough If ya girl choose Let her do her thang Just like her mama nice ass nice brain Everbody love me I'm so fly Nigga throw the dueces everytime I ride by I know you wonder why I'm so cool Don't ask me just Do what you do

Chorus 2x: Meet me in the Trap It's goin down Meet me in the mall It's goin down Meet me in the club It's goin down Anywhere you meet me guaranteed to go down

Verse 2:

Verse number two Do the damn thang Cubes on my neck Pocket fulla Ben Franks When I'm in the mall Hoes just pause Pop a few tags gimme dat on da wall Time to flip the work Make the block bump Boys N da Hood Call me Black by my trunk Dope Boy magic 7 days a week Number one record Long as Nitty on the beat Ooh I think they like me Betta yet I know Llghts, camera, action When I walk through the door Niggas know my crew we certified stars Valet in the front bout 35 cars Bitches in the back Black in the coupe Girls likin Girls Time to recruit If you gotta problem say it to my face We can knuckle up anytime any place

Chorus 2x: Meet me in the Trap It's goin down Meet me in the mall It's goin down Meet me in the club It's goin down Anywhere you meet me guaranteed to go down

Verse 3: Time to set it off Let these niggas know Have they ever seen a Chevy wit them butterfly doors I ride real slow no need to speak Gotta make sure they see the buckets on my feet Feds on my trail they don't think I know I keep my hands clean cuz I never touch do Everytime I see 'em look 'em in they eyes Ask me how I know? It's me surprise Put it in the air rep where you stay Take a step back blow the Kush in they face Stuntin is a habit Let 'em see the karats I'mma make it rain nigga I ain't scared to share it

Chorus 2x: Meet me in the Trap It's goin down Meet me in the mall It's goin down Meet me in the club It's goin down Anywhere you meet me guaranteed to go down

Nitty: Yea Young Joc Nitty strikes again This a nitty beat Play maker So So Def muthafucka Beat fades out

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