## Yung Joc "Its Goin' Down (Remix)"

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This a nitty beat

Here we go again, ghetto ville U.S.A You know I got by the name nitty right I gotta introduce you to another motherfucker Out my squad right

Dis nigga go by the name of Jock He resides in College Park, right But for right now what we gotta do for y'all We gotta give y'all a hit

Niggaz in my face, damn near er' day Askin' a million questions like, ?Jock, where ya stay?" Tell 'em College Park, where they chop cars Eat 20 grand spend a grand at the bar

Jest bought a zone, Jay's on my feet I'm on that patron so get like me 69 cutlass wit' the bucket seat Beat in my trunk bought it just for the freaks

Catch me in the hood posted at the sto
Pistol in my lap on the phone countin' dough
If a girl choose let her do her thang
Just like her mama and I ain't sayin' the name brain

Everybody love me I'm so fly Niggaz throw the deuces everytime I ride by I know ya wonder why, I'm so cool Don't ask me just do what cha do

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 Any where ya meet me guaranteed to go down

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Time to flip the work make the block bump Boys from the hood call me 'Black Donald Trump' Dope boi magic seven days a week Numba one record long as nitty on the beat

Oh, I thank they like me betta yet I know Lights camera action when I walk through the door Niggaz know my crew we certified stars Ready in the front bout 35 cars

Bitches in the back, black beamer coups Girls like girls, time to recruit If ya got a problem say it to my face We can knuckle up any time any place

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Time to set it off let these nigga know Have ya every seen a Chevy wit the butterfly doors? I ride real slow no need to speed Gotta make sure ya see the buckets on my feet

Feds on my trail but now thank I don't know I keep my hands clean 'cause I never touch dope Every time I see 'em look 'em in the eye Ask 'em how? I know its me surprise

Put it in the air rep where ya stay
Take a step back blow the kush in they face
Stuntin' is a habit let 'em see the karats
I'ma make it rain nigga I ain't scared to share it

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Yung Joc, nitty strikes again This a Nitty beat, Playmaker

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