

504 Boyz "Uptown"

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Did you call a taxi? Yeah
Where you going, my brother?
Up town, ya heard me
Calliope 36-49 go 'cross the
Bra Bridge and make a left

I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea

Up town baby, don't clown, baby
It goes down, baby, I'm with my rounds, baby
Up town CP3, nigga, my block stay hot
You rally dirty war, nigga, I got it on lock
From the Mac to the Meph to the Calliope
Nigga in the bricks at night, fool, anything goes

Rose Tavern is the spot were I stash the glock
Hoody Hoo Run forest, here comes the cops
Nigga, second line badge where my peeps get killed
R.I.P. T' shirts, nigga, to remember the real

Sam Skulley got killed and Big Glen got Life
My lil' cousin Jimmy did 8
But now he's trying to change his life

I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea
I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea

Now, let me take you to the land of the choppers
Pussy poppers and body droppers
Crooked cops and quarter shops
When the cop shopper, you get your hands on a bird
Don't say a word, there is a million Coke
Spots with no Coke to serve

When you see them nigga swerve in the Lexus
And you can't get no bus pass
To get your ski mask and get a click
But make sure it, niggas, you been fucking with
Get a bitch 'bout that murder, murder and sucking dick

On the slick doe and the wanna akickdoes
And I think it was them nigga out that Thomas
'Cause they had them black macs and bombers
But you didn't hear that me, I can't talk, I can't see
Look, matter fact when it happen, I was overseas with P

And that how a nigga be, I be on GT with wears and
boots
When them fucking people spin in, my niggas holla,
"Oop oop"
And if a nigga find ya, we second line behind ya, blow
some
Ganja in your memories, sportin' Tee's to remind ya we
still

I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea
I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea

Now if you looking for me, playa
When I'm down in the city
You wanna get with me then hit me
Or come in that Calliope and get me

For real ask Whine and Eyes
I be down in the cut
Me, Boo Gee and Tee Dee
We be tearing shit up

Feel my rounds, uptown them tuff guys on the block
Just like Slim and Marcello
They got that Nolia on lock
And that Rose Tavern

I'm chilling right in front of Randall pictures
They hit cha but ask Victor
We'll always be with cha

I'll let Lil Cory tell a story while he down in the 5th
I hit the spliff, pass the twirk and yell CP3
We make a move and bounce the House of Blues full of

Tequila

We left the dagger shop, them po po's sweating the
block

And now, it's back to the, back to the Calliope
The driveway in the middle of 3rd Ward code
I represented lil' daddy 'cause it's a Calliope thing
And up town is the place where I chill and hang

I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas
Yea, yea, yea, yea
I'll be hangin' up town
With my niggas

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