

Eddy Jay

"My Words"

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Intro:

They say you can never reach a dream

But my dream is happening ya'll

A.K.A Unit Boiz

Verse 1

I fly like paper, get high like planes

You can't catch me I'm flyin too high

I got no support, all I got is haters

If you coming here, I make 'em all day

My rhymes too fresh

The like my freestyle so the go have to pay me

I get one down in second, If you waitin for me to halla
you

Then take your feet off snapback boy

14 fuck school I'ma be a rapper

Sometimes I think sitting on the money

Every bank I go to the change the game

Everyone's a wins, Unit Boiz Crew we making history

Shout at trey born to defend the crew

Real nigga never fuck us

Hustling is my habit

All I do is BANG and take your money

Fuck with snoop and get brains pop out

Real nigga talks

Haa halla at your boy one more time

Verse 2

Pirate bones sticks and stones, weed and bombs

Running when we hits

Trey turn the system down

We all going down lookin fly

No one on the corner has swagger like us

Hit my swag on

We pack and deliver as like the U.B.C crew

Already going to hell we pumping the gas

Damn the light is too flame

Man I see the flame everywhere

Damn I never seen real greens like this

Life is bitch I'm just playin in the sand

Your livin park all I do is smoke the tree plants

Young Eddy Jay third world democracy
Unit Boiz next generation
Yeah, I got more records than the G.P
So uh, funny business and take your money hoe
Let my nigga talk for me
Cause I know what I'm doing with my life
Hahaha

Verse 3

Halla you boy Eddy Jay in the building
I'm back on my stunna shits flys
I'm grinding all day
I'm with Snoopy and Trey Pain
We ballin hard on this money
Keep my shorty with me
Make sure she flips that shit
Ride around shit gets hard
Some of this money I smoke em
Hustlin all the time, gettin money
You ain't never heard of us
Real nigga talk ya'll
Haa I'm struggling with it but I ain't givin up

When I was 8 use to write rhymes in backyard
Real nigga told me I ain't go make this shit
Let me tell you hoe I'm almost on my level
Look nigga the level you always wanna be on
The rat race the paper flow
You felt the weight best defend for my enemies
Haha you feel aggressive and I feel the power
I make connections everywhere I go
You been dyin to have life like mine
Some niggas could just kick it
Roll up and get lift up
Get behind I get mine
From the bottom all the way to the top
Call me young G I'm swaged up
Stay up all night get money
9 to 5 still living life
I like grindin, makin money
Damn I'm in freezer neck full of ice pain
You can't fuck with me I do this for my niggas

Outro

Heee
Unit Boiz baby we on the fire baby
Coming up your boy Eddy Jay
Yeah

