

## Young Scooter

### "Listen To The Street"

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(Chorus)

You know I count on beats, plus I trap on beats,  
Get your calculator, nigga, listen to the street  
You know I jugg on beats, I finesse the beat  
Probably finessed a nigga right now listen to me.  
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(Verse)

I count and juggling on the beat at the same time  
Seventy seven white bricks, I get them anytime  
I'm talking almost everytime the beat break down  
Watch me talk some money in my next line.  
I got a half of million in my shawty house  
Plus you know I gotta take your order out  
Three hundred 25 thousand in my florida house  
Ninety thousand left for LA up that shadey house.  
Two hundred thousand in the country at my grandma  
house  
I got money by the bundles got a money house  
I get 'em on my face, ain't got to cash out  
Do the math, nigga, get your calculators out.

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

I'm a street runner, trap house doing numbers,  
acrobatic work shit, I can make it tumble.  
Got them brick number singles move keys like Alicia  
Plus I'm serving out that regal, chasing rack like  
serena.

Got a two story home, bout' two or three out of whips  
Glocks got two or three of them clips, pistol hanging  
out my hip.  
I'm with black migo gang, Move nothing but them  
bricks,  
Cross the water taking them trip, all my goonies with  
the shit.  
I'm a dope boy shit, watch it jump back  
Rob Who?, fifty in the clip, take That.  
Shot by shit man down, nigga play with me and get gun  
down.  
You're mob the military, filling up them cemeteries.

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

I hopped out of the coop and jumped in my Chavell'  
Pull up on your bitch and she asked me what's that  
smell.  
Got a pack loud in the trunk, bitch,  
Smoked so much I'm about to buy another lung bitch,  
I got that extra loud come, and get you some, bitch  
Got of click of young niggas on the dumb shit.  
All my niggas scrap the most of them convicts  
Me and black amigo burning gas off a fun, bitch.  
South memphis shit its dolph , you know I shit on beats  
Paper route empire, I make one call them flood the  
street  
Police hit they lights and I hit the gas  
I paid a hundred for this bitch, I'm about to do the  
dash.

(Chorus)

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