Dschinghis Kahn "Where I'm From"

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[Grafh talking]
Uh huh yeah look here
O-kay black kingdom stand up
my name Grafh ya'll-my nigga Lil' Flip
my nigga Gravy it's all gravy nigga
watch this, uh uh let me show you what it's where I'm
from
ya hear me....it's like this
listen up brick uh, yeah I said, I said

[Verse 1: Grafh]

Now where I'm from we got fiends that'll kill ya-4 that crack to serve

they keep it under they skin until it snap they nerves they clap them burners that go(raaaattt)ya heard now every bullet gotta name-and every cap is deserved the odyssey ain't gotta be my team we tryna be the last of a dyin grave, we blast if you tryna play

then spell it out for ya ass if you tryna read you fall like the spot behind ya knees you get sufforcated when you tryin to breathe I dare you to try to sneeze Iil'nigga-please Iil'nigga my snipers squeeze I gotta connect this dianese tryna keep dope and his rice and beans I'm tryna show you what it's like in Queens ya heard me I've sold dimes of green and if I ran out of sticky-icky I'd sell a nigga dimes of seeds motherfucker I'm a hustler

(go get a dutch bruh)

[Chorus: Lil' Flip + Grafh]
Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die
niggaz don't get high off ya own supply

Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns we invest in bricks-fuck stocks and bonds

Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day and where I'm from niggaz be buckin they mac all day and where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day and where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run

[Verse 2: Lil' Flip]

I'll pistol whip a nigga in front of his click don't play with my money-you son of a bitch!
I'm a greedy motherfucker when it comes to mine so I put in extra work in the summertime
'Cause ain't nobody in the world gon' give you shit and don't nobody in yo' hood wanna see you rich so fuck that I'm all about goin and get it and if anybody in the way they gonna get it
I'm a G I was raised by killers and thug niggaz that'll sufforcate you(hard breathing)and leave you in a tub nigga

hub niggaz for kilo's-and take they work
play with me and they gon' have yo face on a shirt
I don't play, won't play, I never did
I fucked up I could've been a better kid
but now it's too late to turn back-stripes on my shirt I
earned that

[Chorus: Grafh + Lil' Flip - Repeat 2x]

Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day and where I'm from niggaz be buckin they mac all day and where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day and where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run nigga!

Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die niggaz don't get high off ya own supply Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns we invest in bricks-fuck stocks and bonds

[Verse 3: Gravy]

Yo where I'm from we do or die for that money ain't nothing funny, niggaz is bummy, and hungry strugglin, hustlin don't mean shit where they sleep at tryna get off they G-pack, I'm from the (???) haters ain't never stop me yet I made a couple of mistakes but ain't nothing I don't regret

it's \$5.00 a pop in the hood for some cigarettes where I'm from niggaz'll pop up where you rest where I'm from it's too much for a man to digest where I'm from niggaz lose sleep and get no rest where I'm from it's too much for a man to digest where I'm from niggaz lose sleep and get no rest where I'm from we aim shoot at ya neck(where I'm from)

[Verse 4: Will-Lean]

Where I'm from I run with a pack of killers and ex con's that'll run in ya drought them three bricks right there they come with them rats and if the cops hit the spot, I'll have 'em runnin in laps I'm the same young nigga pumpin that crack I'm the same young nigga dumpin the gat I'm the same young nigga that'll jump out the 'Lac hit you with the mac and watch that shit jump out ya back throw the gun in the back, plus the bump, and the mac motorize stash box for that

so know you know we don't keep 'em under the mat fuckin with the Clover nigga have you under attack

[Chorus: Lil' Flip + Grafh - Repeat 2x]
Where I'm from niggaz down to ride or die
niggaz don't get high off ya own supply
Where I'm from niggaz pack glocks and guns
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Now where I'm from niggaz sell crack all day and where I'm from niggaz be buckin they mac all day and where I'm from niggaz'll hustle and pack all day and where I'm from they'll clap off strays better run nigga!

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