

## Roll Call

GoldLink

Bossed up, feeling good this year  
Word around town, we the real hood this year, uh  
2-5 been alive this year  
Real niggas with the shirt rocking side ball, yeah  
Got in fights with my girl last year  
She the main reason why I got a girl this year, uh  
And lil' Pearl with the crew still here  
Cree niggas still lookin' but we cool right here, yeah  
Bang, bang, been a road boy  
Group boys, you know how to get the girls, boy (uh?)  
Gilroy did it cool, boy  
Fuckin' 'round with them niggas, get a clue boy, yeah  
One way, hear the oy boy  
Stay away, Barry Fonda will it go boy  
Wyatt's park where we get it in  
Tell the homie, tell the girl, tell her bring her friend, friend, friend

Coming from where we're from, ain't nothing easy  
So no matter where I go, around the world  
It's back to D.C  
Whenever I can't, they don't understand  
If you ain't for these streets  
Said if you ain't for these streets, well  
You probably wouldn't agree, but

No matter where I go  
No matter where I go  
I'm always on the go  
Gonna go back  
No matter where I go  
No matter where I go  
So I'm always on the go  
Gonna go back  
'Cause it made me  
'Cause it made me

Fifty-one, Fifty-two, Fifty-three, Fifty-four street  
Where the bros be?  
This shit, this shit's feeling like bro street  
Fuck around with a silent hitter that you won't see  
Part of the party y'all don't ever know now, right now  
You know how the bitches be when you tell them "Keep it down", yeah  
Attitude and a lotta fuck you's  
But it's cool 'cause they still ain't face and we still groove  
But I tell you what you wan' to  
Bet you won't tell these niggas that they better move  
Ugh, strapped up playin' cue the fool  
Then I got a schemer doin' number one not the twos (yeah, yeah)  
Real nigaa with a T-shirt rip  
Up and lookin' in the whole field  
Hundred niggas dead and gone last year  
In the hood, livin' good, then we never change up, no

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