

## Bounce Back

504 Boyz

After the storm, After the rain  
After the morning, After the pain  
We gon...Bounce Back..Bounce Back..Bounce Back..Bounce Back

Told me, It's a fire {get out}  
This the big one, I'm in the hood with the homies still hitting  
one  
I ain't going nowhere, Still struggling  
We on the block, fuck the game, still hustling  
I get my money from the streets stacking big papers  
I'm on the block strapped, Mane i'm ready for the haters  
Check the news mane, We don't move mane  
We in that "Calliope Projects" playing cool games  
I wanna bad bitch just like Trina  
Fuck around, came harder, came Katrina  
I got 'em shaking and baking, We getting paper like bacon  
They call us rapper G's, Mane why the media hating  
I'm so hood these hands so good  
Man I ain't leaving cause I'm stuck in the woods  
I'm living this thug life, Serve a bud light  
Used to riding on 24's with a chrome bite

Now let me tell you we gon bounce back, bounce back  
I'm straight New Orleans like a bounce track, bounce track  
Now look lil' daddy we been bout that, bout that  
{A moment of silence for everybody that lost it all}  
You gon see that we gon get it how we living  
How we living is the realist whether in 'n out of prison  
I mean we keep it gutter people sweating gotta feel that pass  
Sack of dreads, twisting wrist blinging we in it mane  
My city under siege but believe we gon breathe  
It brings the dead like a book wrote by Steven King  
Its real life not a movie no second takes  
No saying cut just President saying heaven sakes  
I gotta tell it straight, We real as they gon come  
We not standing down, My city never done  
I gotta tell it straight, We real as they gon come  
My city not standing down, Mane we never done