

(Yea, yea, yea)

Re-re-remix killa for the niggas who don't know it I be posted
on the east side (east side)
Six on the way and I'm about to change the game, show them nigg
as how we ride (we ride)
Know it's all love, but where the boy come from they put a gun
between your peace sign. (Fuh Fiya)
Zone six nigga you'll get killed for the buzz don't get caught
up in the bee hive
Oh no...
Forever...
I ain't seen nutin' better
I took a break from atlanta, pretty weather came back around li
ke a merry-go
Simple fella but I want this shit forever
We in here
These rappers seasonal like a county fair
I'm the original you're lookin' like a spare
Boy you drop a hot song and be gone in a year
Aw no...
What they wan' do
Memory loss, well let me remind you
That flow water like a fucking monsoon
If I see her and I want her I might get your mom soon
Now I'm your daddy forever
Wordplay really clever
That real shit 'I'm a slip her
Now she my cinderella
I want her 'I'm a cop her
Yea 'I'm a buy her hella
If she was down to earth
Now her attitude pr-pr-pr-pr-propella
Swing my way
Girl I make every day feel like a friday
It's the appetizer wait until the entre
And I'll be God damned if I let you take some fucking food off
of my plate
Cause when I'm on a plane I be on the way
And when I'm on the way she say ándale
Rollin' with my niggas tryna get a change
Now we ran our bands up, I'm the one to blame...