

# This Side

ASAP Ferg

On this side kids do drugs  
On this side kids gang bang  
On this side better know your codes  
On this side damu hang  
On this side we talk slang  
On this side we the hat gang  
In the Bronx that's the mac game  
That's what happened when OG Mack came home

The first time I smoked weed, it was with Bloody Rose  
Skinny black motherfucker corn rows to the back  
Had a knack to say brrrrrat  
Had three cigarette burns in his arm, he wore a gat in his clothes  
He said "I'mma be blood 'til the day I die Fergie when you coming home"  
His little brother Donny was my best friend and he was a blood  
And his daddy in the pen and he was too  
And his mom ya ya even she was a blood  
Donny had a set called LN-Dub they wore a  
burgundy flag to show their bloody love  
For 31 seconds in an elevator baa like a hundred niggas  
Go nigga rep your blood your thug  
They came back with stories like we just got a popping  
Still breathing hard cause that Glock 9 was popping  
They hear bodies dropping, the opposites dying  
Your son is gone and a few momma crying  
You know I ain't lying for satisfying  
Shit done got turnt up and bullets was flying  
Couple niggas got burnt up due to all this violence  
All you hear is the sound of the doosh doosh but no sirens

Pop pop bllllrat rat  
Tony mentioned he ain't the only one to get you smacked  
On this side niggas got fat gats  
Point them at the enemy and go bllllrat rat  
Nigga nigga I'm from Bompoton  
If you grew up in the hood you got no option  
If you ran into the hood then that's your problem  
Hi mom I'm a blood now what you know bout it  
On this side niggas getting DP'd  
Get your ass whooped in front of all your hommies  
This the type shit to have a motherfucking bitch ass nigga snitching on his  
homies  
So I'm bicken back being bool (I'm bicken back being bool)  
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Red everything iPhone cases to my shoes  
Know all of my bloods say soo-woo

Momma said Darold don't wear red it's a bunch  
of black boys cutting boys ear to ear  
I went to Bloody Rose room we fucked the bitches there  
I was only fourteen years old in that pussy hair  
It was drawings of bugs bunny on the wall  
With Yosemite Sam his gun was tall  
Backwards clothes on like Kriss Kross  
Man this shit is looney toon who did this shit dawg

I was gang affiliated like Shakur  
Rest in Peace to who ain't make it man, I'm pissed off  
They live by it so they dying by the pistol  
And they hate to see a nigga pop Cristal  
Shit dawg every time I think about that shit dawg  
Pour another bottle let the floor dissolve  
Then glug 'til a nigga can't see shit  
This is for my thug niggas who I used to be with  
All that bitch do is run her mouth, nigga  
On the right but that bitch got a Sprint phone  
Man she got about 100 acres  
Enough yard for me to put a couple Benz's on  
And I just pop me a perc  
I might fuck that bit