

Downtown

August Alsina

Word got around that a nigga got shot
Heard a nigga drew down and he bucked
So his ass got popped
We was on my block trying to move these rocks
Trying to stack this cash on the low, gotta duck these cops
We was right off third and polot chilling in the back of the tracks
Niggas got packs, trying to get them racks
X5 I was riding in the back with the brother's fried chicken
With the gat in my lap
17 had no dreams, drinking 4 LOKO, sprite and codeine
First class I was so lean, then fuck high-school, so I left Reed.

Hook:

No one told me life would be this way!
I swear nobody told me
Guess this is the game we chose to play
Crazy how it's always been the same!
People dying every day, that ain't nothing new
We do for downtown, downtown!
I'm just trying to make a way,
I won't let these niggas take me downtown, downtown!
Riding on these niggas, I'll be riding, I'll be riding on 'em
Riding on these niggas, I'll be riding, I'll be riding on 'em

Phone just ringing heard a nigga got got
He was on the East last thing that he heard six shots
He ain't getting no love from the cops, nobody got caught
Real talk when I heard who it was, heart damn near stopped
Somebody done killed my brother, now I gotta get back
Let 'em know cause a nigga gotta feel that!
Sitting shot gun, with the shot gun
When you hear the shots come, nigga don't run!
Already bad, it can only get worst
Hand full of steel cause the shit still hurts
Cut so deep when they put him in the hearse
Never saw 25, had to put them in the dirt.

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Once upon a time down town in a nine
Where they don't mind dieing
Drew to a life of crime
Was a youngin only stood 5, 5
Big money on his mind, clothes and riko while his hands on his eye.
Shots six times run in front of my mind
Kind of 32, man, I'm lucky to survive
On a pac, juice real niggas don't die!

Bitch, I'm from A town, slang crack on the same side
Blood stains there from a homie with his head cracked
Home Gs like A they'll be doing this shit way back since A track.
And we get around, you can't get
You can get fame there from the way you're going to reign that
Truth from the head watch how you aim that
Price on your head and we gonna take that
It's about to go down, you ain't about this, then you better go now
Sun going down, keep it going down!
Everybody go down scheme ass down!
All you gonna see is my eyes and my frown
Last thing you hear is my gun going pow
It happens every day round my way
This ain't nothing new you grew up downtown.

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