

# Down Bad

Dreamville

Tell 'em, slime

Yeah, I am the king of the E.A.  
Get this bitch screwed like the DJ (Big slime)  
Yeah, I am the shit where we play  
We got the chalk where we play (Okay)  
Yeah, come through the city  
We gon' chop your ass up just like some sushi (Yeah)  
AK-47, stick go stupid (Yeah)  
Draw the money out, all the way...

Okay, lil' dirty, nappy-headed East Atlanta nigga  
Father said that I was a force  
.44, Hank Aaron chrome  
Wanna make it home? Then get out the Porsche  
Let a nigga cover FADER 'fore I have to fade a nigga at the FADER Fort  
It's tomato or tomato, either way, the boy the greatest  
Play it, I won't say it no more  
I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown  
Board of Education vs. Brown  
I was bored of education, left the town  
Fuck a résumé and fuck a cap and gown  
Fuck a background check back 'round when I get the check  
Nigga, that's now

I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown, crown (Oh, shit)  
I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown, crown, crown, crow  
n

I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
Picked up the pad, picked up the slack  
Pick of the litter, don't litter no bag  
Bassy been pickin' up racks, raps comin' clearer than Acuvue 2  
When I'm back in the booth  
Got 'em hackin' a Shaq 'cause they lackin' the juice  
Niggas droppin' the ball, they on Shaqtin' a Fool  
Actavis drool down the side of your face  
We ain't jackin' it, we ain't dappin' them fools  
Get a napkin, you dudes is embrassin'  
Who going crazy like us? No comparison  
Dreamville like Marion Jones on the steroids  
Y'all niggas slow as a heroin high  
Y'all had a year, y'all had a year  
Y'all had a year, but you let it go by  
Yee

I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown, crown (Oh, shit)  
I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown, crown, crown, crow  
n

Dreamville head honcho  
Bitch, we came from nothin' just like the big bang theory

That poverty stains kept the pain buried  
And covered the shame with a dream  
We would have fortune and fame  
A mil' in the bank, chameleon paint turned cranberry  
Now little Jermaine got the same story  
As that boy out of St. Vincent-St. Mary: G.O.A.T.  
All hail King Cole, first of his name, long may he reign  
The boy got the throne, but you know it ain't a game  
Ville nigga, I was born in the same  
Pressure cooker that's been known to bust a lump of coal and make a diamond  
Two six, we enrolled in Reaganomics  
Crew sick, we the Golden State of rhyming, on God

You could die today, so be hell to pay  
I'm a livin', breathin', schemin' testimony  
So don't test me, homie, put that in ya, homie  
Put a foot up that ass, you a steppin' stone  
All my niggas ain't gettin' no sleep  
All of my niggas be chasin' their dreams  
Ooh, I'm a force of nature, I can't wait to date ya  
I was havin' problems 'til I had to break through  
All my tattoos for sure, they ain't never for show  
Might get tattoo'd on tour, tell ya ho get the door  
Spend my time makin' love to your thoughts  
Gon' get in line, baby, slut up your mind  
It's a brand new season, I'm a righteous heathen  
I take on the challenge and I leave it bleedin'  
I was down bad, now I'm even Steven  
And I'm leavin', leavin' every fuckin' weekend (Oh)

I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown, crown (Oh, shit)  
I was just fucked up, I was just down, down bad  
I had to tighten the fuck up, but I'm here for the crown, crown, crown, crow  
n