

## Bounce Out

Drexthejoint

Santa Ana Police, 911

All across Santa Ana, police say violent crime is getting worse  
There's been more than one shooting a day in Santa Ana so far this year  
55 shootings in just 50 days

CBS 2 Orange County reporter Michelle Geely shows us what's behind the increase in crime

And the toll it's taking on the community

Look, bitch, I'm with the bounce out

Shoot-outs in broad day

Ain't never in yo' hood, so I'm comin where yo mama stay

I was in the hood, bitch, even on them holidays

I really came from nothing, saw 'em J's, I had to find a way

My niggas goin' schizo', we quick to let that shit blow

I'on' give a fuck if I got it, bitch, I'ma need more

They lost him, they tryna find a nigga like he Nemo

Never stress over bitches, I'm only worried about them C-notes

A band for this blower, huh, fuck I'ma fight for?

I'm still doggin' these freaky bitches without a Rhino

You the type to roll it up, man, we don't like those

My niggas up the murder rate, bro, don't lose yo' life, though

Don't get it confused, on my side, this shit get ruthless

I really do this, ain't getting money? Then, bitch, you useless

Thinking I love you, bitch? You must be stupid

Fuck this rap shit, I'll still hop out and get to shootin'

If niggas feeling real froggy, that's on the J's, y'all better leap

And how you pillow talk to bitches, but see me and never speak?

If a nigga got a problem with me, then we can meet

You better stay up out the kitchen if you can't take the heat

I'm full fledged, heard they took they bitch nigga to ICU

Tryna find who did it, I don't even got a clue

I'm with the bounce out, trippin' on niggas, like, who is you?

Last bitch fagged off so I gave her ass the boot

Bitch I'm a southside jacker

I'm in the field, I ain't no rapper

Fuck I look like brining peace? Lil' nigga, I ain't no pastor

I'm the type to break a ho, you the type to go and catch her

I'm a petty ass nigga, fuck your bitch and give her after

Mr. Kick Do', actin' like you wit' it? Niggas been hoes

They been low, supposed to be yo' bro, but them niggas told

Stick to the code, caught him at that store and a nigga froze

Got big shells for niggas out here feelin' like they Kimbo

Niggas start to get a little money then start to act funny

Same niggas dissin', that be the same niggas that ran from me

I'm from where it gets gutter and grimy, this shit get mad ugly

Mad bummy, a nigga jointed up, so throw that ass for me

I was fucking up on Lily, slide through up down your city

Mr. Known-To-Keep-A-Big-Chop, I'm known to keep a blicky

Gotta stay up on my tenant case shit start to get tricky

I'm with the get rich or die tryin', nigga, just like I'm 50, nigga

'Ight, nigga

J, shout to yo' kid, stupid, all that, nigga

Drexthejoint, Mr. Bounce-Out-Just-To-Prove-A-Point, nigga

Tuh, 'ight