

Eastside

G Herbo

Oh my god, what is this? An L beat?

Eyyy

G Herbo. NLMB. 150 dream team. 150 rock block. Ballin like I'm Kobe
You already know what it is man. We the gang
Real eastside
Motherfuckin 79th and Essex
From Stony to Rainbow if you ask me goddamn it
Eastside you already know, look

Where I grew up so thats where you see me usually
Where every nigga from I know going shoot for me
All the shorties violent ain't no guidance
No more chiefs left in the hood, fuck who you used to be
Where I witnessed all those killings at
Where I left all of my feelings at
Still be in the same hood
Post up flame woods on the (Eastside)

Early ages grew up on the east
Young nigga in the hood still innocent
Buncha niggas that came up with me
Either missing them or they got sentences
Back when I used to play Sega genesis
I was born on a building on Bennett
And free my bro shorty 4 like my blood
Fighting first degree murder with witnesses
Sometimes I get high and I think about what my life would be if I didn't go
get this shit
If I dropped out of school and just sat on my ass and depended on niggas to
get me shit
But you know that's not me that ain't nothing like me thats why niggas say t
hey don't like me
And they know they'll get hit up if they beefin with me because there no tel
ling where I might be
I know I gotta stay on my feet
I'm 19 and if I want to see 21 I know I gotta stay with my heat
My moma told me stay away from the east
Right back there on the 9, I think it's the Essex in me
Lost my nigga rock on the 9, Pistol got hit on the 9
Lost Kobe right there on the 9, lost G Fazo right there on the 9
Fresh off a plane and I'm straight on the 9, I think it's the Essex in me
I'm from where young niggas turn into killers because there ain't anything b
etter to be

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Caught my first pistol case over east
And I wasn't even up on the block
It was going to happen eventually

I don't leave the house without my Glock
Except for the time when I got shot
And that time I was on the block
But you know we was tottin them jocks
Rock block bitch you know how we rock
I'm thinkin the opps called the cops
Cuze right before that we got stopped
Of course all the slammers got tossed
And that shit happened on the next block
But anyways that type of shit happening anyday them people listening anyway
Reminiscing about my niggas missing G Fazo and makes me remember them center
days
But I can always got back in time anyday
Man this rap shit all make believe anyway
Man these niggas all mis-believe anyway
And these niggas are all snakes anyway
Niggas thinkin my lifestyle is cool
If I could would have stayed in school anyday
Every year all the niggas I lose
Wake up and think about that shit everyday
Jail time and I'm ducking that shit everyday
Niggas say they going to kill me, I'm not afraid
Pistol loaded I'm tuckin that everyday
Run up on me I'm bustin it every way
And these niggas show love when you up with a smile on your face and do drug
s when you up
When you down bet none of them niggas around, but fuck it I knew that shit a
nyway

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