

Eastside

Jay Rock

Eastside got that dope
Bitch, I'm serving it
Bent GT, I'm swerving it
Tell me what's the word, little bitch
Fuck what you heard and shit
Hood tatt on me permanent
Where you from? Ain't heard of it
Show me 'fore you owe me, little hoe

We ain't bool, bitch
Fuck with me, my mood switch
Shit
Whoop a nigga ass till my hand hurt
Pull that yappa out and see who legs work
Eastside be the Mecca
Bitch, don't ever get it backwards

Eastside like to paint
Eastside got that dope
Eastside like to drank
Eastside fucked your hoe
This ain't what you think
This ain't what you want
Eastside on the gang
Eastside do the most

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Okay
Bitch, it's no surprise
Eastside know the vibes
Get down on them knees
Look me in my eyes
If you make it rise
I'm gon' do my job
If it's smelling good
I might eat you out

I can whip it, I can drive it
Depending on her mileage
I'm passenger in her rocket
Get head on autopilot, yeah
Beefin' over hoes
Oh no, I don't want no problemo
Push me to the limit
I jump out and show you my demo

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