

The Downtown Cliché

Jazz Cartier

Wassup? Come here often?

Not often enough! Cause I ain't see you in a long..

I ain't ever seen you niggas a day in my fucking life

Niggas tryna claim downtown like they fucking own it nigga

It's my city, La Fleur

I don't see you niggas downtown, I don't see you niggas downtown

I don't see you niggas on road, I don't see you niggas on road

I don't see you niggas downtown, I don't see you niggas downtown

I don't see you niggas on road, I don't see you niggas on road

Niggas created a dream, within a city where I'm never sleeping

They prep in the week and they round up they boys and they tackle it once it
's the weekend

They hop in the whip and my mind is a ship, I hear sirens from all of the be
acons

Til they blinded by light, don't get lost in the night

Because many have drowned in the deep end

Bitches, bitches

I need me some features

Niggas just want some acceptance

You niggas need Jesus

(Hol' up, yo. Shout out to east end, west end, out of town, whole city, ya h
eard me?

Game can't be timed, y'all too out of shape to stop the blitz,

I ain't lead the way for y'all to fuck the vision up, God damn)

Derek's the God, Drew is the Pope, but I think we done fucked with the deaco
n

Cause the way that you niggas been speaking, you niggas think they can fuck
with the legion?

Leeches...

(Grunt) You niggas some leeches...

Tryna get paid off a wave I created, I'll leave you in pieces

Niggas just want to look fashioned with all of they diamonds and gold til I
cease it

You heard of the legend, you know I'm the legend, my nigga you better believ
e it

I live in the city, I live for the city, my nigga I'll kill for the city

Bodies on top of bodies, look at all the niggas I killed in this city

So let's know where you at, on this side of the map

There's one thing that I do know, this right here's a fact

I don't see you niggas downtown, I don't see you niggas downtown

I don't see you niggas on road, I don't see you niggas on road

I don't see you niggas downtown, I don't see you niggas downtown

I don't see you niggas on road, I don't see you niggas on road

Fuck yo fashion (fuck it), and fuck the clique that you run with

Waste yutes, wave riders, Y'all boys on my old shit

Y'all boys standing with my old bitch

Y'all boys walk around like you own shit

Shit, if Summer's for the bitch niggas, let's see what happens when the cold
hits

Placing my bullet right next to my bible

I order my bitches to sleep with the rifle

They'll shoot at intruders and shoot at your idol

They'll shoot up your wedding like "fuck your recital"
I leave the city, leave niggas entitled
I come back with presents for bitches and rivals
Chariots greet me upon my arrival
I'm Nino In 'New Jack' embracing my psycho
I am the president. Fuck all the politics!
I don't need niggas to show me acknowledgement!
Lack in the field and you lacking in confidence
I been the dominant, you been the opposite
I am Jacuzzi I look like a Fugee
White people love me, you think I was Clooney
King of my city, my bitch is a beauty
Downtown my scene but I star in this movie

I don't see you niggas downtown, I don't see you niggas downtown
I don't see you niggas on road, I don't see you niggas on road
I don't see you niggas downtown, I don't see you niggas downtown
I don't see you niggas on road, I don't see you niggas on road

I'll bet you think it's all about you
I'll bet you think it's all about you