

# On McAfee

JID

Bitch

Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh  
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh  
Three in the back, two in the front  
One in my lap, two in the trunk  
Who got the strap? Who got the pump?  
Open the cap, open the door, yeah-huh  
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh  
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh  
Three in the back, two in the front  
One in my lap, two in the trunk  
Who got the K? I got the Drac'  
Caught with, pulled in, lil' JID got pull, yeah, huh

Lil' dawg with a bite and the bark  
A nice heart niggas abuse and turned to dark  
A nighthawk lookin' for food and look at the booty  
Nicer, baby, the bougie bitch look good with the light off  
He bust real dope moves, one dope boy, two loose screws  
Three bad black lil' niggas said, "Fuck school"  
Fuck them, fuck you, fuck dudes up, tough dudes get touched too  
Ash to ash, and dust to dust, you best to bust to rusty, dusty, if you rush  
me (Man, blow the beat down)  
Yeah, pullin' up well, he got his heat and his hooligans there  
Who brought the beef and the food for the bear?  
Who got the fever, the heat, it can shoot in the air  
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh (Uh, woah)  
Yeah-uh, yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh (Bitch, I'm from the—, bitch, bitch)  
Bitch, I'm from the Eastside, you can see the street sign  
Never seen a peace sign, hell yeah  
Said he finna respawn, shootin' out of a Nissan  
Put that boy to sleep now, hell yeah  
Nigga, fuck twelve, they be jockin' the player  
Lil' Glock .9, let it pop in the air  
Ninja Turtle Raphael when they caught a shell  
Better say a prayer when he walkin' to jail  
They said he walk it like he talk it, then he walkin' it well  
They said he 'bout to tuck a shank, and he ain't tuckin' his tail  
He train well, wheel train goin' off of the rails  
Same thing, gang bang, he ain't stock for bail

Three in the back, two in the front  
One in my lap, two in the trunk  
Who got the K? I got the Drac'  
Caught with, pulled in, lil' JID got pull

You nigga runnin', now you not safe  
I'm from Bleveland, nigga, that was BK  
Walkin' down Ave with that Drac'  
Niggas made it out of here  
Nigga mad that I got that pay  
I'm gone, bitch, hahaha, yeah (Uh, look)

I'm from the East, look at the streets, lookin' for peace, yeah  
He was in a Nissan, never put the heat down, givin' niggas beat down, yeah,  
yeah, yeah

Bitch comin' in the night like thief when it's sleep time, he be on creep no  
w, hell yeah  
Tell you from the feast now, hell yeah  
They done let the beast die, hell yeah, hell yeah  
Trippin', I gotta get out of the city  
Lot of shit I been dealin' with makin' money, makin' enemies  
My lots of time tick and tockin' until infinity  
I'm feelin' fine, real good, I'm lookin' physically fortified  
Fifty feet tall, a hundred wide  
I jump high and run fast, a hundred miles  
My nigga still in the hood, he just one of the guys  
He gettin' sick of the bull, wanted a hundred thousand  
But he be good, a hundred rounds, a hundred down  
A bloodhound, I think that nigga a blood now  
He bang guns and take crumbs, he bugged out  
Don't even try and show him another route  
He been thuggin' since a youngin'  
You know that we seen it comin'  
Since park ball days, I went to Wade Walker, lil' shotty was poppin' off dai  
ly  
Get mad, fight niggas, walkin' off crazy  
Play with him, and all he would say is  
  
Yeah-uh (Uh), yeah-uh, yeah-uh, uh  
Yeah-uh (Huh-huh), yeah-uh(Huh-huh), yeah-uh, uh (Uh)