

You ain't never been to Skatetowne
On Old National, you know it go down
Kilo Ali flow, look, uh

Niggas from the Eastside on a Friday night
Met a bunch of hoes at the Golden Glide
Smokin' and rollin', the lows and highs
Me and all the bros in a stolen ride like, huh
Man, they shootin' outside, so I'm stayin' this side
Shawty, you and I vibe, take a few shots like 2Pac
I seen a bunch of mean guys in a bandana tie
Throwin' up the Westside, givin' side-eyes
Ain't nobody that I really recognize
I ain't surprised niggas'll ride to kill a vibe
Probably the reason you die tryna feel alive
But I'm incentivized by a dime that's thick in her thighs
Grippin' on her ass like I'm pickin' a prize
Then hit the crib where the weed and the liquor collide
But really ain't trippin', we can kick it and ride through the, yeah, uh, sh
it

Eastside, Eastside (Ayy, we just pulled up to Moreland, bro, where you at?)
Westside, Westside (West End, what's happenin'? Old Nat')
Southside, Southside (Southside, Clayco, nigga, you know what's up)
Northside, Northside (Ah, damn, I only come up, nigga)

From the Zone 4, Campbellton Road
Got cash to blow, hollerin' at the hoes
Green '90s foreign, got me usin' my '90s eyes
She was choosin' in the parking lot
I was lookin' to keep my number locked
I'ma hit it on the couch at your mama house
Ridin' 'round, bump it loud with the window down
Some of y'all done lost y'all mind
Baby, let me see you pop that spine
I could see from the front and I knew at once
I was gon' have to walk back by
From the SWATS, but I be on Old Nat', 'bout to pull up on my cousin on Rainb
ow Drive
Whip clean like the paint don't dry
Where you from, nigga? Claim your side

Eastside, Eastside (Ayy, we just pulled up to Moreland, bro, where you at?)
Westside, Westside (West End, what's happenin'?)
Southside, Southside (Southside, Clayco, nigga, you know what's up)
Northside, Northside (Ah, damn, I only come up, nigga)

Hit Cascade on a Sunday, say a parking lot prayer, no gunplay
I just wanna kick back, relax, shawty booty poke into Monday
Hop out the seat, slide, it's nice to meet you, green eyes
Let's take a lap, I'll bring you right back to your friends 'fore they start
trippin'
As I bend, I see
The niggas from the Glide with the golden teeth
I don't even know if they notice me
They don't even know that we way too deep
I'm from the West and they from the East

In all white tees, lookin' like sheep
I don't even wanna get blood on the sneaks
We throwin' up fours and ones and threes, they talkin' 'bout, uh

Westside, Westside (West End, what's happenin'?)
Eastside, Eastside (Ayy, we just pulled up to Moreland, bro, where you at?)
Southside, Southside (Southside, Clayco, sew that shit up)
Northside, Northside

You ain't never been to Skatetowne
On Old National, you know it go down
You ain't never been to Cascade
On the west side of MLK
You ain't never been to Golden Glide, it's in the Dec'
You ain't never been to Sparkles, glidin' with your bae
I ain't never been to Skatetowne 'cause it's out in Morrow
I'ma pack a car load, I'ma take the girls and me tomorrow

Freaky-ass beat, yeah
Freaky-ass song, this a freaky-ass song, yeah
Freaky-ass song, on a freaky love song
This a beat-your-ass song, nigga, take your ass home
Take it