

Downtown

Lil' Wayne

Walk through the meanest city, New Orleans
Weight on my shoulder, crack in my draws
Roll on the road, pump in the closet
I'm at work, I'm at the store, nine in my shirt
Give a fuck about a life sentence, running from the cops, skipping fences
They're relentless, I'm crime-addicted
I just spend it, rob for digits
I done found my vision
Just when they said I couldn't do this shit, now I'm good
Count my blessings, young niggas in the hood free-styling, count my sessions
I don't know what you reppin
Far from a rat, but I'm 'bout this chatter
Fuck that gold plack, I'm the stand
And I'mma bring it back, like a scratch record
You don't know, you better ask questions

I come from downtown, I represent downtown
I'mma bring it back downtown, bring it back downtown

I'm waiting 'til the rain turn to sunshine
Sometimes, I can't see what's really changed, like I became blind
That little nigga was a pain, not on my side
Fight anybody, don't care, 'cause I'm from nine
Master key stole and dodge, was a dumb crime
Run fast, pick up the gat, get out, then do time
I give a fuck about a one time
To my peeps, rest in peace, I ain't done crime
You know I'm reppin where I'm from, every frickin time
Downtown New Orleans, six four seven nine
And I ball hard, eight-ball Phantom
Nightfall, you know how we roll
I'mma bring it back to the hood, like I just touched down
Fuck around, get put down
Trap around my vally, animals walk around it
Cop a bust down, but that was back then
Rather rap than be rapped
Came a long way from trapping and dabbing

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