

## Andale

## Problem

Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
That's how the money come  
(Turn up, turn up)  
Andale, andale, andale, andale  
Andale, andale, andale, andale  
(Zoom, zoom, turn up, turn up)  
Andale, andale

Ariba, Ariba, Ariba, where's the bitches?  
This crazy boss just fucked up the game word to the clippers  
My enemies bitch got her face right by my zipper  
Tequila is laced, give me my space  
The weather is thick give me a case I'm tryna get fucked up  
Keep looking crazy from across the room you're about to get fucked up  
We always pack, but I don't feel like tripping tonight  
Cause I am too busy living the life, pass me the drugs  
Andale, andale  
I don't think these niggas wanna go there  
Young rich nigga and I don't care  
Same crew since I was a little one  
Since day one been a real one  
And I put that on all my children  
Walk in and the hood start cheering  
No pom poms I bomb bomb  
I touch that motherfucking ceiling  
I'm on your side fuck that side the gang is the gang  
You say you're my friend but you standing with them so you are the same  
You gotta get it with them  
Oh ah oh ah and I get a rhythm  
In us we trust sucking my nuts try, good luck

Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
That's how the money come  
(Turn up, turn up)  
Andale, andale, andale, andale  
Andale, andale, andale, andale  
(Zoom, zoom, turn up, turn up)  
Andale, andale

Here we come trying to make dough  
My bitch fatter than my bank roll  
We look fly nigga we don't try  
Nigga poppin' that shit like an 8 hole  
Wartime boy I don't lay low  
Real real ready for the y'all know  
Nigga pop at me nigga that's OG  
Better bring K wherever they go (pop)

Diamond Lane yea that's the label  
Diamond Lane yea that's the label  
I don't gotta brag nigga they know  
Keep your head hanging from the cable  
Watch me boy I'm on cable  
I'm fucking on these bitches  
Whip color of that yayo  
Sniffing coke on the way to day gold  
Turn your hood up nigga bang your gang  
Turn to your homeboy watch him bang the same  
I don't hit no signal when I'm changing lane  
You woulda think I pulled madden out put it up  
Grabbed 2K then put it in by the way  
Young nigga just changed the game  
Problem, Jon just say your name  
Just got your tip tongue let em hang  
(Swear I'm a ball 'till I die nigga)  
Be yourself stop, take off, touch the sky nigga  
It's captain California every time I ride  
And when that money counter ring it's a fuckin' brag

Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
Andale, andale  
That's how the money come  
That's how the money come  
(Turn up, turn up)  
Andale, andale, andale, andale  
Andale, andale, andale, andale  
(Zoom, zoom, turn up, turn up)  
Andale, andale

Where you from nigga? represent your shit  
Where you from girl? represent that shit  
Where my west coast niggas at in this bitch  
Dirty south niggas yea, we in this bitch  
Where you from nigga? represent your shit  
Where you from girl? represent that shit  
Where my west coast niggas at in this bitch  
Dirty south niggas yea, we in this bitch  
Act a fool in this bitch shake them bottles up  
28 still spend that shit, we don't give a fuck  
We don't give a fuck, we don't give a fuck  
We don't, we don't, we don't give a fuck  
We came to fuck shit up and leave with all your hoes  
Fuck niggas don't even think about it, that's a no no