

## Other Side

### Quando Rondo

Pooh you a fool for this one  
I ain't gon' lie Pooh, you is a fool for this one right here nigga  
Quando Rondo nigga  
Yeah, gang, pull that bag out nigga, gang

Sauced up on the walk up, I be drippin' (drip)  
Pockets filled with blue like I'm cripin' (crip)  
Raw bands, Balmain's, True Religion  
In VIP, broke niggas keep your distance  
Rich niggas to the other side, rich niggas to the other side  
Broke niggas to the other side, broke niggas to the other side

It's a nigga in the club with my old bitch  
You can have that bitch 'cause she be on some ho shit  
Somebody in the club standin' by a fuck nigga  
Point that nigga out and tell him you don't fuck with him  
It's a bitch in the club fuckin' everybody  
Fuck a bitch, can't fall in love 'cause they for everybody  
Best believe I'm strapped up with that extension  
So best believe it's enough bullets for everybody  
Shake that ass in a circle baby, go go  
Shake that ass in a circle baby, go go  
Go up, down, round and round  
Go up, down, up, down, round and round baby

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Bentley coupe came with a frog eyes (frog eyes)  
Connected with these mob ties (mob ties)  
Can't fuck with you, you from the other side (the other side)  
Got too many coupes, I can't even decide (I can't decide)  
Got back up from a loss, now I'm winnin'  
Boss man, I'ma put my brothers in position  
Balmain, European stitching in my britches, mmh  
Bless hands, I been thankin' God through the ceiling, mmh  
I'm done sinning  
We receiving awards from the risks, yeah  
I done bought more water than the fishes, yeah  
You fell off 'cause you don't pay attention, yeah  
YSL, young Gunna when I'm drippin', yeah

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Yeah, I been booted up the worst way (turn up)  
I remember having shootouts on my birthday  
They tryna find out where Durk stay (no no no)  
Don't know if they love me or tryna hurt me

Real shooters, pill poppers  
Deal money, bought a lot of choppers  
All the opposition, kill 'em motherfuckers  
And I can't forget the trenches, them my blood brothers  
Shout out Quando Rondo, he a lil boss  
And they say I'm super savage, that's the hood fault  
And I paid you to be cool, that's what love cost  
Like shout out to the family, know I love y'all

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If you from the West Side, nigga throw the West up  
If you from the East Side, nigga throw the East up  
Sauced up, I be drippin'  
Pockets filled with blue like I'm cripin', yeah