

Crash

SABA

I will not be in any kind of job, where I think that I'm stealin' from people

When I'm supposed to be an advocate for them

And I just politely have to say "You the boss", but I ain't gon do it

Bear with me for a second, please allow me to speak freely
If you see someone always winnin', he not gambling, he's cheatin'

At least that's what I heard, now apply that to each greedy

So and so that feeds off of shallow minds, that don't think deeply

Battle marks, call me what you call me, I got dead niggas

Paranoid, pressing play on niggas, I think you the feds

Little boys with fabricated stories, actin' like they men

That is not your brand, you actin' like your man

Bitch, lie again

All that gun talk, lie again

Bodies you caught, lie again

Money in the vault, lie again

Stop sending people over, lying ass

Westside Pivot, slidin' in

I don't need no help, no higher hand

Give my heart to this shit, no Iron Man

I'm 'bout to fuck up your whole entire plan

From a land where they wanna get high and dance

I ain't high and mighty, though, I'm one of them

But now they all got a gun in hand

And they don't believe in no fighting stance

All that jumping shit, that's kinda whack

I'm from 101, slight flex

But I'm watchin' everything burn

Shit, what else left but fire back?

Eyes wide if he up in yo sight

See him tryna gain, but what you gave?

Ask "What it take?", I'ma say "Yo life"

You don't get it overnight

Love to the West side, aw shit, yeah

Love to the West side, friends gone, I'm aight

Back home on a flight, red-eye over night

Now I'm with No ID in the city

But I think y'all need the beginnin'

So follow along because I wrote this song to serve as a brief family history

See, I'm from a long line of musicians

On the West side of Chicago, we different

That's why everything I do got intention

Niggas know what I went through tryna get it

Let me take you to my momma's side

Where we ain't have a penny, like Spotify

My cousin Reese just made "Yah Yah"

It ain't a rap nigga that I idolize

I ran that shit back up like a thousand times

Behind my grandma back, 'cause yo cousin cussin'

But to me it really wasn't nothin'

Pivot Gang, got a homie named MFN, really though

The basement changed shit, whole city know

First they hate, then go to your show

First name basis, you know then you know

Nigga, I am not yo' little bro

Took that shit all over the globe with Pivot

But my nigga Wiz who gave me a shot
I'm the really the West side Wizard
Let me define that

Well, West side bound, my tire flat
That's when I aim from the kayak
Ain't no circumstance stoppin' us
'Bout to think of more shit then try that
Hit the globe, then I'm right back
Reapproach, then I'm right back
Just went gold, I ain't buy that
Muhfucka, can you buy that?

Yeah, y'all ready to get pumped?
Is y'all motherfuckers ready to get loud?
'Cause I'm ready to get loud
And I'm tired of all this bullshit motherfuckers puttin' out
We 'bout to put out the real shit
Some blood shit, some West side shit, they won't understand

I gotta Lake Shore Drive, but comin' down that 290
I hit Austin like South By Southwest
About mines, so the crew gon' blow
Throwing fits like a mall need an outlet
Big Pivot, and if you don't know
Hit the pavement, the stage anywhere we at
Know the same, when we say it, they'll yell it back
Only the strong survive
From the neck of the woods that we come from
All through the city we run-run
For a fee it get fire like it's fo-fum
Raps in the basement like Tigger'nem
Brothers from the start, word to Genesis
From couches to Carolyns, limitless
One thing that it's never been bigger than Pivot

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Alright, so we gon' walk you through this West side shit
It's real simple, Reece, where you at?
We gon' go like-

Yah, yah
That's the sound that they make up in the town when somebody 'bout to uh, ya
h, yah
Since nobody else wanna do it, I guess I gotta put my city on the map, yah,
yah
It's bigger than rap, I'm from a place where ho niggas scared to come around
, yah, yah
When you hear the sound yah, yah, it's about to go down
That's the sound that they make up in the town when somebody 'bout to uh, ya
h, yah
Since nobody else wanna do it, I guess I gotta put my city on the map, yah,
yah
It's bigger than rap, I'm from a place where ho niggas scared to come around
, yah, yah

When you hear the sound yah, yah, it's about to go