

## Eastside

The Alchemist

Hahaha

(Let's document a real moment...)

Yeah... I swear to God, shit is real over here, nigga

Yeah... walk with me... take a walk through the Eastside, nigga

Get familiar, nigga, it's a beautiful place, nigga

(Talk to 'em)

Ayy yo, I put that on my mama

When I catch them pussy niggas, I'ma lay them niggas down

I'ma peter roll them niggas, I'ma spray 'em

I don't give a fuck who standing outside, broad day 'em

Niggas thinking shit was sweet, I'm finna show 'em we ain't playing over here

In my city, nigga blicking with the four

Trappin' out they mama house, got police kicking down the door

Little nigga 17, facing 30

Little nigga 17 with a thirty, quick to do a nigga dirty

Know a nigga shot a nigga in his face front of his mother

'Cause the nigga took the stand, snitched on his older brother

Got his brother doing 50, now that nigga doing life

Mama lost both of her babies to the streets, this shit ain't right

Judges giving niggas football numbers without a care

Bodies dropping every summer, you can smell it in the air

Little nigga don't give a fuck, his father wasn't there

Wipe you for your 750s 'cause he couldn't get a pair

Eastside, nigga

Ayy, yo, your pockets barely breathing

I got fifty and the tiger Swedish, uh

You hit one, we flipped ten of y'all niggas, we even

Strawberry Jack trucks, feed us with tucked ninas

Niggas talk crazy, we see 'em, uh

This shit already got fifteen bodies, leave it

High top Bapes, hoodies Palace

Shit's so big, when I shot, got knocked off balance

My shooters skated off rocking Thrasher

I'm NASA, TEC tens on call, lacker

Shot the funeral, left the pastor

The deacon got his leg shot off, laying there, gasping

This shit really happen

(Finna slide out to the yacht party, man...)

See y'all there...)

(I saw you on television

You're the man on the boat, oh, wow)