

Going Down

Trap Beckham

Ayy, we got this bitch goin' down
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I came in this bitch with the rounds
My V.I.P. smell like a pound
Bitch got her hands on the gown
We got this bitch goin' down
I got a cup of the brown
I'm fuckin' shit up in your town
I got the mojo right now
We got this bitch goin' down

I walk in the buildin', I'm drunkest as fuck
Nothin' but Henny and ice in my cup
Know where I'm posted, that's prolly the cut
I'm with a bit' and she prolly a slut
I got the swag and she prolly'll fuck
Thought I was a duck until she got ducked
These bitches, I'm runnin' 'em up
You got a team, but it sucks
I came in the buildin' like Kobe
Legendary, niggas know me
You got the mojo? Well show me
I fuck on your ho like I'm Jody
Give back to the brodie
That's an easy score, no goalie
I buy the bitch a Patrón
You buy the bitch a new Rollie

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Pull up like I'm from Atlanta
Dippin' and dabbin' and havin' the shit
You know what's happenin', bitch
My outfit look like I be trappin' and shit
My bitches be catchin' me cappin' and shit
I don't be carin', I'm laughin' and shit
I got two hoes in the bath in this bitch
We 'bout to do us some math in this bitch
Minus the clothes, divide the legs
Let's do addition in the bed
Times two with the head
Bust it open with the spread
I don't even know her name
That's a damn shame, I just call her "Red"
She be givin' up the brain

Mouth so flame, got a nigga scared
I fall in the mothafuckin' buildin'
No I don't be doin' the most, I be chillin'
These niggas be muggin' and grillin'
The press of a button, it's gon' be a killin'
My mind is stuck on a million
I gotta go get it, so fuck how you feelin'
I bought the banana for peelin'
If one of these niggas get to actin' silly
See I came to change the game
And get a lil' brain from one of these dames
My name be ringin' bells
Boy I'm in the city, I can't be a lame
You niggas who puttin' these bitches in front of your riches
Oughta be ashamed
You niggas who say you one hunnid
But really be snitchin' oughta be slain

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We got this bitch goin' down
Bitch I'm the talk of the town
I got your bitch underground
She shakin' that shit like a hound
I bought a bottle of brown
And a zip out of the pound
The DJ is playin' my sound
The buildin' upside-down
I came in this bitch with the squad
Leavin' this bitch with your broad
All of my niggas go hard
All of you niggas is fraud
BDMG be the gang
So deep that you think that we bang
Got the party off the chain
Got your thottie off the chain

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