

# Down

YFN Lucci

Uh, I know my niggas all (down, down) yeah yeah  
Aye my bitches gon' hold me (down, down)  
Yeah, I know they got love for the boy  
Played with death from the start  
See they know where I came from they know I had it hard  
Yeah, see I got up but we were (down, down) yeah hey  
They picked me up when I was (down, down) yeah  
I got love for the team, can't let nothin' intervene yeah  
All them nights a nigga starved turned me to a machine

Aye we waited too long for this know we stayed (down, down)  
See now I'm way up remember we were way (down, down)  
No matter where I go they know I always held it (down, down)  
And no matter where I go they know that we gon' blow it, down  
That Plain Jane I can't wait to bust it down (down, down)  
And you know we cashin' out on cars nigga ain't no puttin' (down, down)  
A long way from them squad up search nigga I'm Louis'd down  
Told them from the start don't bring them fuck niggas around  
Stand up nigga I ain't never layin' (down, down)  
See we gon' have them things sold before they even touch (down, down)  
He tried run but Lord knows man we gon' run him (down, down)  
I'm talkin' whole 100 rounds man I'm tryin' knock somthin' down man I ain't  
playin'

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Baby  
Oh baby  
Hold me down hold me down  
Yeah hey uh

And they know I'm goin' for the gusto  
One me, 5 hoes  
Killa Cam, my flow  
Hole in the boy like a pothole, die slow  
Buckshot got 'em like with 5 holes yeah  
To tell the truth, the whole fam I would die for  
Get on me some Suge shit and inject him with the die slow  
Uh, we ain't gotta hide no, need no disguise no  
I'm ridin' with my niggas 'til the tires blow yeah  
I hate they shot my brother (down, down)  
Lord knows that shit took the family (down, down)  
Lord knows I gotta hold this shit (down, down)  
Yeah, Lord knows that what I'm thinkin' 'bout when I'm loadin' every round

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