Nigga [x6] I'm from Bompton Talking that shit nigga get you ass like boop ap Like goo wap Pop pop that's 2 shot My shooters in the hood Going ham they need to Whoosa Niggas ain't beefing with a hamburger I'm on Rosecrans nigga at Tam's Burgers I'm buying AK's and hand guns Do the enemies foul nigga and one I'm really with the shit though I'm really on the block with the pistol Let it blow like a whistle Your mom's look like she do crystal I'm a hundred rack boy Ya daddy is a bitch and you the son of that boy

Nigga I'm from Bompton
That's why your bitch wanna fuck
And your homies don't like me 'cause they know where I'm from
Nigga I'm from Bompton
I be really in the hood though
Mama never understood though
Nigga I'm from Bompton
New shit dropping, whip copping
Nigga I'm poppin'
Nigga I'm from Bompton
Where the crips stay poppin'
Bitch niggas get on my nerves

I'm buying choppers like tennis shoes And I hate doing interviews 'Cause criminals don't like talking I don't go to funerals I don't like coffins You wasn't catching face in the county Niggas told you rollied up and you was outie I got cribs they be TG'd up I heard you with the county and be PC'd up Your bitch fuck me 'cause I'm poppin' I be on the block when the police watching And if you cross the street, there's a store there But that's the enemy store we don't go there Nigga I'm from Bompton I know ese's and all my enemies bitches wanna sex me All my YG's give it up, enemies hit 'em up West side tree top gang, we don't give a fuck

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