

# Theme Song

## Audio Push

HS87 records taking over for the '13 and the '14 nigga

[Hook:]

Ten chains, gold rings and a mink on  
This shit feeling like my theme song (theme song)  
Yeah, it's feeling like my theme song (theme song)  
I swear it's feeling

[Verse 1 - Oktane:]

Yeah I be high as a motherfucker drinking like a bitch  
Wanna showboat? I be that one to sink a nigga ship  
Hoes screaming fuck me like it's NSync up in this bitch  
Feeling like Frank Lucas with that mink on in this bitch

[Verse 2 - Price Tag:]

And now I'm walking around city like a king off in this bitch  
Coming to America like Akeem off in this bitch  
I'm repping for my area, SIE off in this  
And yeah, I rep the whole [?] like I sing off in this bitch

[Verse 3 - T.I.:]

Now tell the rest T-A-T-E  
I go O-Dog on a beat  
I'm a menace in this streets  
You niggas bitches like Sharif  
You can't stand it take a seat  
This one for the streets  
If you ain't talking money leave a message at the beep

[Verse 4 - Price tag:]

And if it's money, yeah what's happening,  
Talk to me, what it do?  
This one for my real niggas, and bad bitches too  
And you dumb niggas hating, it's all good, it's cool  
You don't like me but at least you know my name, now who is you?

[Verse 5 - Oktane:]

Now who it be? It be the boy that brought that younger [?]  
Real recognise the real, and you I do not recognise  
They say their team is the realest, we all know that that's a lie  
All my niggas out here killing I hope no one testify  
And ain't no snitching bitch, we getting it cause we on 9 to 5  
HS87 B.O.W. and leave the rest to die  
Broke niggas always talk too much and give the worst advice  
Now you found out that we nice  
Bitch I'm Oktane, and that's Price, I'll let him finish

[Hook - Price Tag:]

Ten chains, gold rings and a mink on  
This shit feeling like my theme song  
Yeah, it's feeling like my theme song  
I swear it's feeling like my theme song  
Couple bad bitches trying to get their drink on  
Yeah, this feeling my theme song  
I swear it's feeling like my theme song  
So I need all the bad bitches to go

[Verse 6 - T.I.:]

A hundred thousand diamonds, gold on my neck, I'm a kill these hoes  
Bad bitch in the front, bad bitch in the back, hopping out my [?]  
Rose gold Frank Bueller, dick french in my new fur  
That bad bitch got a bad bitch, [?] No thank you sir  
We on, you want to be then dream on  
Don't you know how much a gangsta nigga need a theme song  
Dime piece, I got a solid dick for you to lean on  
King shit, fuck what other sucker niggas be on  
Trap outfit in a blackout deck  
I like your girl I hop out and make her come up out that  
All the drama we be repping but we been about that  
Shooting niggas in the front, fucking bitches out back  
That's a fact

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Go ahead and serve that, drop th- drop that  
Twist th- twist that, shake th- shake that,  
Go ahead and serve that, shake th- shake that,  
Drop th- drop that, twist th- twist that