Throw Your Sets Up

What what, this for the hood y'all Yeah what, this for the block y'all What yeah, this for the set y'all check it

Ok this Southside, who do it better than me Distribution radio, baby and even T.V We got the hood locked up, got the watch rocked up You know the game done changed, since the Don popped up Everyday all day, can't see it no other way From the Houston city streets, to the old AK We been blessed mayn, cause we the best mayn And I got loot bulletproofs, on my chest mayn Where your block at, nigga represent for your set We do it quick fast and fly, like a airline jet We getting money baby, because we love to work And I will stay gangstafied, when I'm put in the dirt

If you really representing, go and throw up your set Cause my hood off the chain, every chance we get We some thug niggaz, we ain't no scrub niggaz It's just gangstas, cut throats, man I love niggaz If you really representing, go and throw up your block AK's and 45's, with them plastic glocks We some thug niggaz, we ain't no scrub niggaz Wave your hands in the air, if you love niggaz

It's war time, on the real and you ain't heard Hit the cuts on fire, moving halfs and birds Get my paper route, then pull my stacks out I fuck with G's and thugs, that got that street clout You gotta be certified, cause this is Southside My shoes be 22's, when I'm outside I gotta get mo' do', mo' dro, I gotta resco' Gotta stash a ki, when the shit get too slow Oh no, there go them boys set tripping Oh no, there go that AR ripping Tell your whole click, they better clean up they act Cause when the clock going forward, ain't no turning it back

If you really representing, go and throw up your set Cause my hood off the chain, every chance we get We some thug niggaz, we ain't no scrub niggaz It's just gangstas, cut throats, man I love niggaz If you really representing, go and throw up your block AK's and 45's, with them plastic glocks We some thug niggaz, we ain't no scrub niggaz Wave your hands in the air, if you love niggaz

It's the black mack, pushing new Cadillac Smoking a fat sack, riding with the roof back Ok it's CMG, and we gon get it fa sho We trying to touch 60 mill, like them boys in Blow I gotta let em know, that I'm still a pro Freestyle right now, they gon love the flow It ain't no thang mayn, it ain't gon change mayn If it's crack, rap or pimping, it's the same thang It's bout that cheddar fool, this shit is old school Dirty South representing, like I'm 'pose to Cause Commission rich nigga, we some dangerous killas And I wouldn't really give a fuck mayn, I love my niggaz

If you really representing, go and throw up your set Cause my hood off the chain, every chance we get We some thug niggaz, we ain't no scrub niggaz It's just gangstas, cut throats, man I love niggaz If you really representing, go and throw up your block AK's and 45's, with them plastic glocks We some thug niggaz, we ain't no scrub niggaz Wave your hands in the air, if you love niggaz