Yo doe time fix what's good Make out in the colliseum Ha ha Rochdale, baisley, 40

Southside where I'm from

I'm from where all the warriors come from Nigga it's sparta 300 with handguns I hit the collisuem up And park the bentley on the roof Feelin like papi mason jumpin out the coupe Niggaz talkin crazy, that I'l be the death of you Mortician make up your family missing you I'm a gangsta how I ain't tucked Ya pussy niggaz lettin crackheads beat y'all up Y'all got the gall, I ball, chris paul And the psychic can't read my life through a crystal ball 2 bricks on consame fedarallis can't find me My southside state of mind is oh so grimey Guns fresh out the box keep making me hard Niggaz swing on me you be spawned with god Mazirati pull off like a rollercoaster I got the cars stacked up on the motor coaches World full of vultures, phone full of soldiers Deez dusty niggaz dojas, I make they life over Yea, and I ain't really worried bout when the narcs hit House in the woods got the bear proof garbage My jewish lawyer tear up the charges Money got me in mawi on them models knockers Ducatti monster, outrun the fucking law Cause I'm an outlaw with a fucking 44

Southside where I'm from Southside where I'm at Southside where I be Big gun on me Haha Yea Southside Southside Yea They say never foregt where you come from nigga Southside jamaica ya heard Oueens Rest in peace to dre mose Rest in peace to stack bundles Jam master jay Oueens