

# Neva Eva

## Trillville

(What, ugh)  
Get on my level ho (What!)  
Get on my level ho (You can't!)  
Get on my level ho (You can't!)  
Get on my level ho (What!)  
Get on my level ho (It's Trillville ho!)  
Get on my level ho (Lil' Scrappy ho!)  
Get on my level ho (It's BME ho!)  
Get on my level ho (Let's gooo!)

Get on my level ho...

(2x)

Bitch nigga you can neva eva, eva eva  
Eva eva, eva eva eva eva  
Get on my level ho (What!)  
Get on my level ho (What!)  
Get on my level ho (What!)  
Get on my level ho (What!)

Get the fuck back, get the fuck back already  
I ain't playin' nann day  
Prove a nigga whatcha say  
Meet me anywhere, I don't care it don't matter to me  
Cause if ya fuckin' step, I'ma step in yo vicinity  
What, you think I'm a ho nigga please you ain't on my level  
Get some rank bitch while I'm diggin' ya grave with a shovel  
Time after time I ask myself is it really clever  
For you to get with me, bitch nigga you can neva eva  
Rank on my level, I'm pushin Chevrolet pedal  
If you niggas fuck with me I got that chrome, heavy metal  
Never settle for less but always strive for the best  
Most these niggas playin chief'll put ya straight to the test

(2x)

My Benz, looka at my 'Ac  
Look at my Navi' and my 'Lac  
Get on my level, hell nah neva that  
I knew you wasn't real cause all ya do is chit-chat  
Always slizzle makin' sho' I stay gone  
Call us some broad to the Geor-Georgia Dome  
Tryin' to get with me is like naps through a comb  
They call me Don P AKA Corlio  
Up in the club with my Cartier's on  
Don't know if I'm high, drunk, or gettin' my roll on  
He on the cell "Can ya hear me" hell nah  
Get on my level, that's what I'm tryin' to tell why'all  
For real

(2x)

LA off in this thang, get up on my level ho  
Bitch nigga you can neva eva, eva eva hang  
Bitch nigga step the fuck back and if ya think I'm jokin'  
Aks them niggas that tried to play us, see em' lyin' off in that coffin  
Trillville, ATL swangin' swangin' throwin' bows  
Got some niggas that be hatin' bustin' slugs at my foes  
If ya thinkin' you can fuck with a nigga like me  
Nah nigga get rich, Trillville and BME

What the fuck you talkin' about "What you deep" nigga what!  
If a hater want to hate then a hater gettin' bust  
We ain't hard to find nigga so why ya steadily talkin' shit  
I'm fixin' to sick my dogs ho  
Pussy nigga, get big nigga ho

Get crunk out ya brains when I spit this verse  
I'm a blood suckin' vampire, my venom is worse  
Head bustas deal with dangerous thirsts  
Shatter ya bones in ya chest and make ya motherfuckin' heart burst  
Don't worry now, best of the South on the map  
Knock yo thoughts out and leave yo brains on ya lap  
Don't touch my Kango shorty, what's wrong with you  
I might drop my fist back and knock yo grill through

Run around the motherfuckin' club