

Celly Cel F/ Kerry, It's Goin' Down

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Miscellaneous

It's Goin' Down

I get twisted up in knots, ?per? straight sloppy
Prize breaders on my nuts and haters wanna knock me
Can't understand how deep I get
When I split this real on real da real
Straight up out they heels due
In a minute we'll still talk
Boots stompin', outta my head
To the womp, and get my knees dirty
When I'm stinkin', I'm on da dots for Thompson
Side bettin', Little Joe in the doe
Now watch me roll
I let 'em go and watch that double duece lock up fo' sho'
I talk static, clown
Walkin' around & makin' my rounds
Snatchin' my money up off the ground
Cuz tonight it's goin' down

Repeat 1

[Celly]

Shot to the house to get dressed, it's finally night fall
Jumped in my 7-4, smashed it, cuz I'm tight y'all
Checkin' to see if the tape was on the passenger seat
I need some heat
The only way I'm gon' creep
Late night through these faulty streets
Hit the block & seen the whole crew on the corner
Smellin' that aroma, talkin' about the bump and comin' up on her
Super fast, sumpin' cool
You know how we do it
Touch 'em wit some game
And fill 'em wit some dick fluid
We hit then store, it's about 30 playas bailin' in
Give me some C & B, some Hennessy, & Sequels Gin
Let me squeeze but no chasin', fool we straight lacin'
Jumpin' & mobbin', punchin' 'til the both of us playas racin'
We pulls up & see 'em posted outside
Gettin' gone
I'm in the zone, ready to take me somethin' home
Wall to wall breaders, top notch, it's mean, it's goin' down
At this bump I found
Tonight fool, it's goin' down

Repeat 1 to fade