

Chuckie Akenz, Uptown

Uptown, Yeah,
It's Chuckie Ay, Duane Star,
Toronto (Toronto),
406 to 905,
This is strictly for my Uptown,
You know what I mean,
Uptown, North Side
[Chuckie Akenz]
Yo, I'm from the up of the down,
Where you can move it around,
The pounds of the dank grass,
And not make a sound,
where the hunnies real sweet,
And I don't care if they hoes,
They still got me wondering,
How she gets into those,
Homie to the most blocks in Toronto (Yes),
North Side where we living,
Aint no followin' steps,
I'm from the maple leaf city,
Of the maple leaf country,
Where the chronic is real sticky,
No make believe money,
I'm Canadian sonny,
No more slaves in the fest,
You think America is the only place that's heavy with rep,
Don't think the soldiers aint strapped,
Don't think a woman aint fine,
They say we heard we were soft,
We say you told you was lying,
We got the heart of a lion,
We kinda move like 'em too,
We sit back and let you bitches cook,
Then eat your food,
Up town that's where its at,
You know where the blocks in order,
Better think twice homie,
When you crossin that border,
Cause,
[Chorus - Chuckie/Duane]
Uptown that's where we get down,
If you aint from around,
Well then don't come around uh,
Uptown that's where we get down,
If you aint from around,
Well then don't come around uh,
Uptown that's where we get down,
If you aint from around,
Well then don't come around uh,
Uptown that's where we get down,
We repping for the uppers,
But got love for the downs uh,
[Duane Star]
Place,
No it aint that wild,
But we aint afraid to die,
Cause we let niggers shit fly uh,
And I'm countin' stacks dummy,
My language on tracks,
Colourful like the money,
Cause you get your ass beat,
Talkin' shit like scar towns weak,
Niggas know that my gun aint sweet,
Think its cold man man get that heat,

Uh my whole teams scarred,
So don't come around here frontin' like your hard,
You talkin' shit i could care better,
You better run fast,
Or you'll get stretched the fuck out,
Like a work out class,
And we aint soft cause we make niggas book (book),
You see the score and your cats gettin' shook (shook),
Your sweet ass might your get your shit took (took),
And if you didn't catch it here comes that hook (hook),
[Chorus - Chuckie/Duane]
Uptown that's where we get down,
If you aint from around,
Well then don't come around uh,
Uptown that's where we get down,
If you aint from around,
Well then don't come around uh,
Uptown that's where we get down,
If you aint from around,
Well then don't come around uh,
Uptown that's where we get down,
We repping for the uppers,
But got love for the downs uh,
Uptown,
Yeah,
Toronto (Toronto),
406 to 905,
Northside (Northside till fade)