

# Machine Gun Kelly, Cleveland (Ft. Dubo)

Man, I'm so Cleveland it's a goddamn shame  
So East side I'm a goddamn gang  
Said you ain't heard about my goddamn name  
Better ask around here, I'm a goddamn king  
Man I put my work in these goddamn streets  
Earned my stripes like a goddamn beast  
Tatted up no shirt still got sleeves  
And I'm good from heights to 116th  
Mother fucker this me, Kells  
Fuck the fame!  
Still roll through the blocks where they up them thangs  
With the same hoes that tatted up my name  
I'm still the little white boy out of Shaker, mane  
I go hard, off, in, dumb  
But you don't wanna test my G  
Because I got one thou', two thou', three thou', four thousand soldiers in EST  
Baou, Baou

Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
You know I put it down for (Cleveland)  
I rep my state, my hood, my side of town in (Cleveland)  
King of this shit, that's why I wear my crown in (Cleveland)  
So don't come around Cleveland  
Bitch I'm from (Cleveland)  
Tatted it on my arm you know I'm reppin' (Cleveland)  
This where I'm from you wanna hate, don't step in (Cleveland)  
Laced Up I got to keep on running (Cleveland)  
Yeah, yeah!  
Bitch I'm from Cleveland  
I say bitch I'm from Cleveland!

Okay  
I done came from a long way  
Fuck y'all I love where I stay  
Cleveland my city put the pedal to the side  
You know how we ride  
Hate on me? No hate on your momma  
Cause she birthed you  
And you ain't worth a dolla'  
Shit sour smoke  
Put kush in my throat  
Getting money little nigga  
Later on I'mma holla'  
Dubo!  
Do I know you? Nope  
I don't know!  
Do I know you?  
East side, let's go  
I could show you  
West side got tools, no pro tools  
I know a couple niggas down the way  
East High School, yeah, I went down the way  
Aye  
'98 I pulled in Cleveland  
Ever since then I've been down to stay  
I got adapted quick man, I'll snatch ya bitch  
Bankroll, Pringle, have to stack my chips  
Oh no, I ain't play much  
But E.S.T. be the team I play fo'  
I got love for the niggas that fuck with me  
No love for the niggas that don't fuck with me  
It don't matter if I'm out of town  
Everywhere I go I let them know I'm Cleveland bound

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Man I'm east side right here, did crime right here  
Blood, sweat and tears I cried right here  
Tatted my city and showed pride right here  
Looking at it like 'this mine right here'  
So what you talking about; I can't ride right here?  
You mother fuckers think I'm gonna hide right here?  
Raised in this god damn city  
No I wasn't born in it, but believe I'ma die right here  
Cleveland bred, Cleveland fed  
My Cleveland girl give me Cleveland head  
And anybody saying that Cleveland's dead  
Fuck y'all!  
Tell them that's what Cleveland said  
Cleveland fit, Cleveland hat  
Anywhere I go is where Cleveland's at  
So when the world ends I think you'll know where we'll be  
Bitch right here in Cleveland

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