

Young Capone, What It Is?

Yeah
This a Nitti beat
Hey
Hey
This a Nitti beat
That's right
Comin' live from Ghettoville USA once again
(Uh-Oh)
But this time though, I have to introduce to the world (Yeah)
My lil nigga (uh oh)
Young Capone (whats his name)
Oh yeah
Whats up
That's my real lil nigga right?
Wow (hey, hey)
Its time we've gone give ya'll something new once again
Uh oh
And we doin' (and we doin')
What we do (what we do)

Chorus:
What it do my nigga, what it is?
You ain't getting money like this here
I give a fuck how a playa hater a feel
I'm a balla ima live how I live
Pop dis pill
Drank this beer
Smoke this kush nigga
Rep dis herre
Keep that steel
Stack a couple mil
So So Def nigga that's what it is

What it do my nigga what's good (what's good)
Young C got money in da hood
Switchin' these lanes
Grippin' this wood
I can't lie man this shit feels good
Lickin' these whips
Makin' these flips
Stackin' these chips
Pistol on my hip
Cuttin' off rip
Living like a star
26 inches sit tall on a car
Haze in a gaw
Wrist on my lap
MP click, I'm bout to put it on da map
The boys stay strapped
His niggas gon hate
When I hit the scene red monkey it wit the apes
I'm stuntin' like a boss
Ya boy gon' floss
22 grand on a big boy cross
Spittin' like a vet
I'm repin' for the set
I smoke a lotta kush
And I cash a lot of checks
What's next?

Chorus:
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Take it to the block
Chasin this dough
Bussin these hoes
Sellin these oh's
Popin out the S
Wit the 4 54
24 inches sittin' tall like whoa
Err'body know Young C got cake
Rapper of da trap

Motha fucka up straight
Broke niggas hate
The hood hoe choose
Yellow and blue ice got it all cross da jewels
Ya boy got loot
And he iced out
Shine anywhere, lights on lights out
I take a nigga bitch like so pipes out
I hit it from the back like sumthing smashed out
Young C got clout
Shawty don't play
Straight from the block, comin'
Straight from the A
I do it 'erry day
I kick it like judo,
Space age pimpin'
I take a nigga to Pluto.

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I do it for the streets
The boy with da work
22 inches on da 72 vert
Down in da A
dem boys don't play
They post on da block
Wit da purp or da yay(I mean)
dey Do it erryday
This shit gone stop
Live from da block
F**k da hatas and da cocks
Da hoes gon jock
Da niggas gon knock
Ya run up on gurl
Catch slut from da block

Motha f**kin fool
I keep one in da head
When im in da club
Nigga, when im in a bed
Ya boy gettin bread
That's what it is
I represent the dec bitch
That's wher I live

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Ey (Hey)
I told ya'll motha f**ka Nitti don't stop man (Huh uh)
Young Capone (Young Capone)
We got 'em (we got 'em)
JD man gotta stop playin' wit us man
I told these niggas
I'm a motha f**kin beast on dees tracks man
I'm for real
Nitti beats all dey get you one nigga
50 stacks (money nigga)
yeah