

Yung Joc, Goin' Down

(Lil Boi)

This a nitty beat (boing)

(Nitty)

Here we go again

Ghettoville u.s.a (uh Oh)

You know I got by the name nitty right (uh huh)

I gotta introduce you to another motherf**ker out my squad right (who dis nigga mane)

Dis nigga go by the name of jock (jock?)

He resides in collegepark (collegepark cp)

But for right now what we gotta do for y'all (what we gonna do)

We gotta give y'all a hit (huh)

(Verse 1)

Niggaz in my face

Damn near er' day

Ask'n me a question like

Joc where ya stay

Tell 'em collegepark

Where they chop cars

Get 20 grand spend a grand at the bar

Just bought a zone j's on my feet

I'm on that patrone so get like me

69' cutlass wit the bucket seats

Beat in my trunk bought it just for the freaks

Catch me in the hood posted at the sto

Pistol in my lap on the phone countin dough

If ya girl chew let her do her thang

Just like her mama nice head nice brain

Er'body love me I'm so fly

Niggaz throw the deuces er'time I ride by

I know ya wonder why

I'm so cool

Dont ask me just do what cha do (ok)

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

Meet me in the trap its goin down

Meet me in the mall its goin down

Meet me in the club its goin down

anywhere ya meet me guaranteed your goin down

(verse 2)

Verse numba 2 do the damn thang

Cubes on my neck pockets full of ben franks

When I'm in the mall hoes just pause

I pop a few tags give me that on the wall

Time to flip the work make the block bump

Boys in the hood call me black donald trump

Dope boi magic seven days a week

Numba one record long as nitty on the beat

Oh I thank they like me betta yet I know

Lights camera action when I walk through the door

Niggaz know my crew we ceritifed stars

Vallet in the front bout 35 cars

Bitches in the back

Black beamer coups

Girls likein' girls time to recruit

If ya got a problem say it to my face

We can knuckle up any time any place

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Time to set it off let these nigga know
Have ya ever seen a chevy wit the butterfly doors?
I ride real slow no need to speed
Gotta make sure ya see the buckets on my feet
Feds on my trail but they don't think i know
I keep my hands clean 'cause I never touch dope
Every time I see 'em look 'em in they eye
Ask 'em how I know its me suprise!
Put it in the air rep where ya stay
Take a step back blow the kush in they face
Stuntin is a habit let 'em see the karats
I'ma make it rain nigga I ain't scared to share it

(Chorus)

(Outro)

Yung Joc...
Nitty strikes again
This a Nitty beat
Playmaker
So So Def motherf**ker