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 motherfucker out my squad right (who dis nigga mane)
Dis nigga go by the name of Joc (Joc?)
He resides in College Park (College Park 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
Asking a million questions like
Joc where ya stay
Tell 'em College Park
Where they chop cars
Eat 20 grand spend a grand at the bar
Jest bought a zone jays on my feet
I'm on that patron 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 counting dough
If a girl choose let her do her thang
Just like her mama nice ass, 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
Don't ask me just do what cha do (ok)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
Meet me in the trap its going down
Meet me in the mall its going down
Meet me in the club its going down
Any where ya meet me guaranteed to go down

[verse 2]
Verse numba 2 do the damn thang
Cubes on my neck pockets full of ben frank
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 from the hood call me black Donald Trump
Dope Boy 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 certified stars
Valet in the front 'bout 35 cars
Bitches in the back
Black beamer coups
Girls like 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 every 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 thank I know
I keep my hands clean cuz I never touch dope
Every time I see 'em look 'em in the eye
Ask 'em how I know its me surprise!
Put it in the air rep where ya stay
Take a step back blow the kush in they face
Stunting 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 motherfucker