

# Boomin'

## Stalley

All the way from the South East Side  
To the North West Side.  
You already know. (Haha!)  
Here I am  
We all love 77'  
Milk City!  
O.H.I.O!

The whole Midwest(Boomin) Mutherfuck the police  
I'm steady boomin' in the projects  
Them junkies keep on coming back & forth, cause they getting sprung  
Taste of my dope, yeah it's real, got they tounge numb  
When I was 15, going on 16, I was broke as hell  
Hanging in the view, you know I had to find some work to sell  
Call my brother Yella, he was deep up in the dope game  
Asked him for a sack and he was acting real lame  
Started with a 16, turn that to a mixtape  
Boomin' in these cars, (ha-ha) I got my own bass  
So, boom! I'm bunkin. Been getting it since the 90's  
Pull up in the hood, hopping out, kissing babies  
Now I got the Monte, I'mma get me a Mercedes  
And I put that on the Milk, kinda like a missing baby  
I'm shining. I'm Gliding. I'm pushing off through Massillon  
Getting to this money so its calculated trafficking  
Feds steady trying to build a case, but they can't solve it  
So fuck the police, I'm steady boomin' in them projects  
I finally got my 'Cedes gold Rollie, and my grill up  
Watch me hit the block, you can see the money build up  
From the PJ's, on the PJ's with the wheels up  
You ain't gotta feel us, we get it how we live, bruh  
Started me a label, BCG, blue collar gang  
Midwest hustler, do my thing, let my nuts hang  
24 hour pharmacy, like a Walgreens  
Hustle like a ball team, yeah til' we all clean  
Hip-Hop police are on me, they think its more than rap  
Used to run the trap, slinging packs, now we running rap  
D-Boy selling D, DJ run it back, this the anthem  
Marching on the block, till' the bands come  
Task Force tried to sweep us out like a sandstorm  
Still found a bed full of money I can land on  
Didn't do the crack, but this rap got me living large  
So, fuck the police, I'm steady boomin' in them projects

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>