

Around My Way (feat. Vic Mensa & King100James)

Young Chop

Ice water, call it young nigga like Wu Tang for that C.R.E.A.M
Pissin' on the PJ, I put jolly ranchers all in that lean, my nigga
Goddamn, I don't know where y'all from, I'm right here
On them Southside Chicago streets
Turned a dream to a nightmare like Jay
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
You a stain put a clip to his head, get the taper
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper My niggas pull up, them drivebys, hit a nigga four
times with the pistol (Around my way)
And we tapin' shit up nigga, and I ain't talkin' 'bout clips (Around my way)
When this shit get hectic, I'mma slap him with the pistol (Around my way)
With the mask on my face, hit a nigga with the K (Around my way)
I ran off with the work, niggas mad, had to finesse 'em
Lil nigga talkin' all that shit so I had to blast 'em
And my lil niggas holdin' it down so you gotta respect it
Gotta, gotta respect it, gotta, gotta respect it
All my nigga with the shits around my way
Get hit with the 40. around my way
Pour lean by the pints around my way
Around my way, around my way
Around my way Goddamn, Ice water, call it young nigga like Wu Tang for that C.R.E.A.M
Pissin' on the PJ, I put jolly ranchers all in that lean, my nigga
Goddamn, I don't know where y'all from, I'm right here
On them Southside Chicago streets
Turned a dream to a nightmare like Jay
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
You a stain put a clip to his head, get the taper
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, wait
Niggas get killed everyday, so I sip lean everyday
Pull up at your funeral with a choppa and bouquet
Postin' instagram pics, na bitch, I know how you stay
My niggas down to ride, bullets hit him in the face
Sippin' on lean that's that money, money money, nigga we love it
Tryna take my money, can't get none of it, shoot up in public
Cookin' that dope real good, got that bitch fresh from the oven
Your bitch have been the hood, finessin' and juggin' is nothin' All my nigga with the shits
around my way

Get hit with the 40. around my way
Pour lean by the pints around my way
Around my way, around my way
Around my way Goddamn, Ice water, call it young nigga like Wu Tang for that C.R.E.A.M
Pissin' on the PJ, I put jolly ranchers all in that lean, my nigga
Goddamn, I don't know where y'all from, I'm right here
On them Southside Chicago streets
Turned a dream to a nightmare like Jay
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper
You a stain put a clip to his head, get the taper
Chasin' this paper I'm down for the caper

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