

# Down South Posted (feat. Wacko & Skip)

## Juvenile, Wacko & Skip

ay yo we down south posted and we counting our figures  
know how to treat these bitches and how to handle these niggas  
don't paly with us lil daddy becuase we'll have you in stiches  
it's utp right here and we about getting our riches  
i pledge aleadgence with the four nickle you niggas know pickle  
cock the pistol point my issue at you and whoadie who with you  
your body ain't nothing but greasle i can see threw the tissue  
they gone think you was in gymnastics how this chopper gone flip you  
i might have to crash the party if niggas gets me started  
better watch this big glock forty because this bitch gets retarded  
fuck with me shorty i can teach you how to be flawless  
nopd want to see me up in court with them lawyers  
hating planting them charges take a nigga reguardless  
fuck them and duck them though tell them they suck on a hard dick  
when we was wilding in the nolia they was calling us babies  
i guess the same shit went on in the eighties they still crazy  
i'm with it too kind of sneaky know how to get at you  
not trying to have momma crying and miserable  
i already know what guns can do  
i done seen some of the worst niggas get blown in two  
come on

ay yo we down south posted and we counting our figures (skip says: ha)  
know how to treat these bitches and how to handle these niggas  
don't play with us lil daddy because we will have you in stiches (skip says: pow)  
it's utp right here and we about getting our riches  
yeah she say she love me (yeah) everytime she fuck me (yeah)  
but then she saying fuck me (fuck me) evertime we fussing  
skip i'm sick of hustling (sick) boy you just disgusting  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah bitch don't you tell me nothing  
all you know is dollars (dollars) dulce and cabona (ha)  
gucci fendi chanel manolo prada all you are is problems  
i can't help you solve so when you think just think nah don't involle him (what)  
hang up when you calling (nah) caller id all of them  
if it's no number i don't answer ain't no sense in calling  
bitch i'm back to balling like i fell off  
like if i was doing bad i'm gonna tell y'all  
what i can tell y'all except suck dick and swallow  
yeah you look good but can you walk like a model  
bitch i pop collars (bling) and i clock dollars  
so watch and watch and watch for the shots (pow)  
man look at bo over there wilding cursing bitches (bitch, ho) smoking joes nah  
got two open charges niggas talking around dro

sarge and them so smart they spin the bend in regular clothes nah  
but whoadie and them so smart before they spin lil one close shop  
slim just got popped for a doja grind and a weed pipe  
guest they trying to sock it to my dog with them three strikes  
fuck that we got bond money nigga we tight  
utp six court cut throat nigga we right  
tyring to get you niggas to understand it's a new day  
new jewels, new shoes, new tools, new pay, new trips, new clips, new whips, new kay  
a million for my great grandchildren until my due date  
the you straight i'm just trying to make sure you straight  
keep them nappy head bitches out your face cousin and move weight  
every nigga working with something dick they do take  
don't you fall off behind a fat ass and a cute face (stupid)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>