

# It's Goin' Down

## Celly Cel

(feat. B-Legit, E-40, Kerry, Mack 10, Rappin' 4-Tay)[Celly Cel]

At least 360 degrees and slidin' to the function  
Sherley-locks in my hair, yelling 'Bump Something'  
Menage-a-toi, need about three with me in this spot  
Mixing up my Drizze while they stizz up on that row, but  
See, I'm a ridah, when I flash it ain't nowhere to hide ya  
I'm right besides ya 'bout to let these thangs all up inside ya  
There aint no sense tryin' to knock a playa for the way he lounge  
Even the haters in your town sing it's going down

[Rappin' 4-Tay]

Up in the spot, fool got popped, killed a cop, jumped in a drop

That was the life he lived but now it's honded  
Imagine your Don posted on America's Most Wanted  
They flowned it and locked him up for conniving

Whether the strong surviving

Or getting pimped by the system

I still be 4 1 5 ing it down to the V

With that fool Celly C E L L

Shakin' it, breakin' it, movin' it with this clientele

With this underground, it's going down

Ha ha[1: Celly Cel (Kerry)]

Ride with your foes (It's going down)

Sideways in a cloud of smoke (It's going down)

Bumping 'til your amps blow (It's going down)

'Cuz you know it's going down for sure

(Tonight it goes down)

Ride with your foes (It's going down)

Sideways in a cloud of smoke (It's going down)

Bumping 'til your amps blow (It's going down)

'Cuz you know it's going down for sure

(Tonight it goes down)[E-40]

Get up, uh, I'd like to, uh, dig you when I dug

Biatches ask mah 'How deep is your love?'

Grew up on deck, who put dem hickeys on your neck?

Ugh, how many babies did you make off that Keith Sweat?

Don't even trip it's all labexibiali fitty

Hit the clubs and act bad, get them biatches ready

Up on release 'fore they use a cow piece

You hardly war makin', drinkin', shootin' me out, it's soft[B-Legit]

I ride the Benzo, Bill Clinton, presidential

Out the window, never been, though

Type that get the party loud trunkin'

So they can hear me, I keep 'em leery  
With twamps on the S Series  
And Cruise Control, gonna take 'em where them hoochies roll  
If for some ho, them hoochies down in Celly, so  
So, when you see me double-parked, flashing hazard lights  
You get it right, cuz, man, it's going down tonight[Repeat 1][Mack 10]  
West Side! You know who he be Hoo Banging  
It's that killer Mack 10, Inglewood swingin'  
They connect gangin' and ya know that's how it go  
Although it ain't gonna be easy but believe me, dog  
It's gonna be off the heezy fo' sheezy  
And if it ain't her, I laugh it off like a joke  
And I grab my AK cuz I spray up anybody for my folks in the Bay  
On real, homeboy, I'm a killer  
I leave their shirts soakin', no jokin'  
So if it's going down tonight  
I be on the first thing smokin', so holler at me[Celly Cel]  
It's going down so majorly my pager battery  
Stay on low cells while I'm trying to get some mo' mail  
Dodgin' hot ones, makin' liquor store runs  
Creepin' through the city streets, pervin' in the Mo 1  
Can't get wrapped up in that "He said she said"  
What was said already did, runnin' your mouth will get you filled with lead  
So I stay real, soakin' that game outta the hills  
Ridin' with that Mazda sound  
Now you know it's going down[Repeat 1 to fade]

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