

# Uptown / Bustdown (feat. PnB Rock and Lil Durk)

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

You ain't fuckin' with PnB Rock  
You're not fuckin' with me  
If you from New York  
And you ain't fuckin' with Boogie  
When I see you, I'm finna slap you  
Niaggi, this that overseas dripPatek on my wrist, that's a bustdown  
All I know is get it, I'm from Uptown  
Bitches ain't shit, I left 'em stuck down  
Only on my dick 'cause I'm up now  
Only on my dick because I'm up now  
She was with you first, but she with us now  
All this Eliantte, shit be bust down  
All your shit fugazi, let me find out  
All your shit fugazi, let me find out  
All your shit fugazi, let me find out  
Bitches nowadays will get you lined now  
Bitches nowadays be out of line  
AP on my wrist, that's a bustdown  
We just caught an opp, that's a touchdown  
Caught a nigga lackin', that's a man down  
We was out in traffic with that automatic (Skrrt)  
Told 'em they don't want no static  
This shit can get tragic (Tragic)  
Hit him all in his face, that's a closed casket (Yeah)  
Told 'em they don't want no smoke  
This shit get so drastic  
Catch a case, Shaka beat that shit like he got magic  
Oh, I don't fuck with niggas  
'Cause they too fake (Let's get it)  
I fuck with Boogie, I'm recordin'  
Off a toothache (Yeah yeah)  
Locked up for guns  
Had a killer for a roommate (Yeah yeah)  
I called her, told her take a Plan B  
Say it's too late (Brrt)  
I remember havin' shootouts  
On the E-way (On the E-Way)  
9 and 22 call, I do a threeway (A threeway)  
They closed BackPage down,  
She usin' eBay (Usin' eBay)

OTF or FTO, I use it each way (Gang)OTF, HBTL, I fuck with New Lane  
I used to ride the 4, the opps was on the 2 Train  
Don't call my phone no more  
Lil' bitch, you not my boo thing  
Don't call my phone no more  
Lil' bitch, I'm havin' mood swings  
Ridin' with that HK, that's my goonie  
I be in my zone, I'm in my two-three  
I used to pop the Percs, thought I was loopy  
It's me and Rock and Durk, this shit is too deep  
And yeah we come in peace, don't want no drama  
But when it come to defense, we got choppers  
And when it come to reefer, we do grabba  
They don't know low-key, yeah, I'm a rastaPatek on my wrist, that's a bustdown  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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