

# Down Like That (feat. Larry June)

## Cousin Stizz

Yeah Really down  
Really down like that  
Really down  
Really down like that  
You ain't around  
Cause you ain't down like that  
I'm really down  
I'm really down like that Really down  
Really down like that  
Really down  
Really down like that  
You ain't around  
Cause you ain't down like that  
Really down  
Ain't really down like that  
Like two times looking they rewind it back  
This remind me when we ran around and black  
Tryna steal my wave you prolly drown in that  
Smoking with my bro he's like what's sound is that?  
Niggas lying prolly run a mile with that  
Every couple weeks i blow a pound of gas  
Bread all in my pocket, that allowance cash  
Cold where i'm from there where the scoundrels at  
Niggas snitching then what kind of style is that?  
Yeah we struggle but i kept my smile intact  
Looking for the money till i hound it back  
Got my and my niggas richer ain't no proud in that  
Yeah  
Don't want trouble don't stop(don't stop)  
Down here and yeah you gotta have heart  
And i'm still cooling in the park  
But i got a master plan  
That shoot us right up to the top  
And it don't stop  
Really down like that  
Really down  
Really down like that  
You ain't around  
Cause you ain't down like that  
Really down  
Ain't really down like that I'm really down  
Really down like that

Really down  
Really down like that  
You ain't around  
Cause you ain't down like that  
Really down  
Ain't really down like that Bitch you know i bang the fucking mob (shit damn mob)  
Catch a nigga slipping, homicide  
I just counted my hammers i got nine  
Ay punk bitches blow us, nigga high  
If the rap don't work fuck it back to selling base rock  
I had two bimmers coups way before the fucking tape drop  
I know i'm rapping offbeat fuck hip hop nigga goddamn  
223's and the M80 even when the nigga outta town  
Chopper make a body rock. you ain't really living what you rapping 'bout?  
Niggas swag and jacking, tryna duplicate, make me wanna pull them hammers out  
Nowadays niggas only thuggin on the internet, they just Twitter body  
Even in the summertime real niggas still keep their heat on 'em  
Hey sweetheart hand me that motherfucking tape darling  
Bitch you know you ain't really goes down like that  
You a house nigga you ain't round like that  
I'm so fucking high i lost and found the pack  
I say fuck this boy's game but i still ball like Shaq  
Goddamn, good job Larry, shit!s going down like that  
Yeah  
Is going down like that  
You ain't around  
Cause you ain't down like that  
Really down  
Ain't really down like that I'm really down  
Really down like that  
I'm really down  
Really down like that  
You ain't around  
Cause you ain't down like that  
Really down  
Ain't really down like that  
Yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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