

Amherst Station

Westside Gunn

[Intro: Westside Pootie]

Ayo, it's Westside Pootie
And stop copying off my daddy
Money don't make you Flygod
God is the greatest
And y'all still broke
This is Griselda
Griselda

[Verse: Westside Gunn]

Grr, ayo, the elegance
Hand in hand cracks in John Elliot
730 on the skeleton
The AK in the letterman, flip the strings in the Witherspoons
Please, pack the soda, white mac 11 (((brrrrrrrrrr)))
Back to back Beamer, now it's Utica & Jefferson
Once I drop this new batch, the fiends at my neck again
Hit roof and tell PO could meet us at the Oakk Room
Niggas violate, killer told, shoot they whole crew
Hit the groove, after, play the boy, I had the biggest jewels
You ever spent dope money on a Jeff Koons
She like, "You used to fuck Stephanie at Bennett", so what?
I was the flyest in the hall, I had all the bitches
Clarks half and half Donna Karen, whoever's running from Ms. Whitman
Then fuck a bitch, the wiggas caught me slipping...

[Outro: Westside Gunn]

Damn, catch me at the Amherst Station

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>