Ain't nothin' like dem Georgia girls

Crucial but civilized 'fronted by none Roots of by none and by cause we da ones Runnin' the street and takin' yo men Fuck what you heard we know bitches is fast Swervin' our Hondas and Buicks and Lacs

Bum you surprised it was guns in da back Somethin' went crazy and dats not a lie,

Reppin' da E to the day that I die Golds in da front, tats on my back

Cuz' in da South we just gangsta like dat

Home of the peaches and home of the braves Home of the females' dats labeled the same

Faster the massacre sweepin' da map Holdin' dat shit down for my trap

Keepin' it real for my Georgia girls and pimpin' these bitches across da wor ld

Now I'ma Georgia chick hoe watch yo back Test my clique I'll grab my gat Show no love for hoes who slack Cuz' when you talk my guns react Niggas talkin' this and that Sayin' shit that is in fact Not true enough to be exact They mad at all the dough I stack Cock the pistol back and blow it Watch the chamber get unloaded Say you hard but scared to tote it Trouble hoes I'm lookin' for Got some rank these niggas know it Can't be stopped like Shaq and Kobe Been too hard for ya'll to hold it Princess I'm the one and only

Ain't nothin' like dem Georgia girls

Head bussin', Chevy ridin', pistol totin', smokin' misses, gold grillin', do pe dealin',

Yes we know we be the realest

Pull the baddest niggas

Make em' want us then we keep em' wishin' Use they friends to make em' jealo

Clean they banks and keep attention

I'm the B.I.G, I told you once I pimp it everyday All of us some G's cause in my city ain't no other way Take it to another level let em' know that we don't play

Do it like dem Bama girls we reach that foot off everyday

Bitch I'ma Georgia girl
You better watch yo mouth
Haven't you heard we the realest bitches in the south
I mean we comin' out
Yeah nigga we comin' hard
You can't fuck wit it get wit it that shotgun hit squad
Yeah we some trap stars

Some fuckin' rap stars My clique be slangin' and bangin' Ya'll only act hard Cause we some G's mane P.I.M.P's mane I been in slim and I keep niggas on they knees mane Ain't nothin' like dem Georgia girls [repeat til end) Head bussin', Chevy ridin', pistol totin', smokin' misses, gold grillin', do pe dealin', Yes we know we be the realest Where dem Georgia girls at Where dem Georgia girls at Where dey at Where dey at Where dey at Where dey at...