

# Roun' The Globe

## Nappy Roots

The whole damn world is country...  
The whole damn world is country...

Yeah...

Aww man, the grass done got green on the other side of the fence  
So I hopped my ass over to see if I was convinced  
Fast paced city life, but country livin's the sense  
Cop me a Caddy say to hell with a Benz  
Benz, Benz, twenty inch rims  
I can't leave the vertical grill back at the ranch  
Got a "Phat" farm with with cows and whole lotta land  
Twenty acres ??

Meanwhile up in the D where they hollowin up dope  
And thugs blow weed in the park when the club close  
In Mil-waukee the beats it petro  
Off in D.C., the streets is ghetto  
Let's roll - to Cali where they chief the best 'dro  
And drive cars so big you can't reach the pedal  
Never had a glass of purple juice for breakfast  
Until I took my ass to Houston, Texas, that's country!

The whole damn world is country  
Been all around the globe from Monday to Sunday  
Y'all the same folk we see in Kentucky (it must mean)  
The whole damn world is country  
Been all around the globe from Monday to Sunday  
Y'all the same folk we see in Kentucky (it must mean)  
The whole damn world is country

?? they was sportin, Jordans and Waltons  
Went in for the cage, and winded up staying  
In Kentucky it was meth but Miami they was basing  
Rap my ass off then I'll see ya at the Bassment  
Hit VA, where they do nothing but cook  
Carolina, Indiana, Alabama, Savannah  
Boston, Denver, and all points between  
Tennessee, Florida, ain't nothing love for ya

Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow  
Spanish chicas waving, hasta luego  
Pearl white drop, weather's bueno  
They say opposites attract, I'm a moreno  
(??) so clear  
(??) my clear  
?? girl, all she wanna do is ??  
Top of the hill, take the breath from her lungs  
(Country boys been overseas)  
Toppin it off, London, Germany

Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow  
Ladies make ya hands clap like bueno  
Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow  
Holla atcha boy, hasta luego...

I'll prolly say a prayer for those that come back  
Might could throw somethin on the grill when you come back

Might could take a trip to the 'Ville and then back  
We can all get loose on the 'Ports, and of course  
Hit Churchill Downs and throw some on a horse  
Or we can hit them Saint Claire waters  
You ain't seen country till you been through Georgia  
God durn, they still got girls with perms (dang)  
Big cars, big wheels is the biggest concern

My old Kentucky home, I was  
born and raised on catfish and corn, collard greens and fatback  
It's country than a mug, don't care where ya stay  
Ya got country in ya blood if ya love 'em and that's that  
Circled the globe, met the important and paid  
Now I know for a fact that...

[Chorus 2X]