To get with me, 2000 Yo Pete, I think they ready for you Give y'all some of me YEAH! Petey Pablo - Petey Pab Petey Pablo - Petey Pab Petey Pablo - Petey Pab Petey Pablo...Pablo...Pablo What's up witcha hot boys, hot girls Came in to see dogg didn't ya cuz Uh-huh, love is love That's the reason I hold it down for y'all Y'all muh'fuckas do the same for Pun But I'ma keep fuckin' with y'all Kick it like I been kickin' with y'all I owe it all to y'all Y'all was the muh'fuckas that gave a goddamn Anything I got, nigga you can get half Word on my grandmama that passed You stay right by a nigga like me and you'll get blessed Ain't fuckin' with that, down cuz of what I got That's how a nigga get sprung in the back part Muh'fucka fakin' the funk, and then a nigga get jumped on And they don't know where it come from Bet they do, punk-ass tell the truth Petey done what he said he'd do Came home where I'm at now, hit the road, I'm out Everytime I open my mouth ya hear "Dirty South" D-D-Dat's what I'm talkin' bout My muh'fuckin' name's been in an' out yo mouth My nigga, my neck uv da woods Give a shout out, North Carolina, in tha house Shit got a lot better, while I got a lot fedda House got a lot bigger, truck got a step betta Folks think I'm out of my mind I'm out of line a lot of times I don't give a fuck about guidelines Do what I wanna do, when I wanna do it You-you ain't like what I'm doin', you ain't got to I ain't mad at ya, but eventually You gon' find yourself callin' me One of the realest said I came on his first joint Like how the niggaz on the second and third Runnin' the world, greatest, I ain't put it in words Jumpin' and settin' my muh'fuckin' top boy Representin' my crew, you know Ain't too many that put it down like I do North Cac-this, North Cac-that I'ma hit ya back to back wit that, muh'fuckin' hot shit Y'all ready to get it (Yeah), ready to set it (Yeah) Headin' up in two headers, nineteen two-thousand shit is headed Pump the magnetic, apoletic, cosmetic

Cosmotolic, just paramedic slash schizophrenic Energetic, you spaz in minutes and milliseconds

PLay the wrong video-edit, do you like Puff did it
Go to court get the charges aquitted
Muh'fucka like O.J., muh'fucka like no wins
Yeah, you know nigga like WHOA win
Rah Digga video, Black Rob in the new "Down Atlanta"
Me and Bus doin' interviews, slangin' wood around town
Fuckin' two at a time, muh'fucka, that's all he ain't got some
How you like the sound, Petey three sound
Hip-hop, R&B and underground, here playa
It's me this year, WHAT MY NAME IS