## **My Home Atlanta**

Canibus

It's that crunk crew, it's that crunk crew Blackened brothers in that crunk crew yeah

I love my home Atlanta My red and blue bandanas My slackin southern grammar Them sexy go-go dancers Cadallacs on hammers to braves hogs ballers and bangers Those marijuana smokers them marijuana planters (2x)

I wake up in the morn Turn my playstation on Just bought that NFL blitz and that basketball I be deriving songs To see what's goin on I let my hair grow long maybe braid it in the fall Whenever I get bored I just jump in my car I go to Lennox mall and look for independent broads Sometimes I get annoyed They treat me like a scrub I go down to the schools Maybe I'll get more love 3 pm in the evening I'm on the highway speeding My front left tire's leakin Should have bought a new one last week-end I guess I wasn't thinking Up ahead break lights were blinkin For more than 30 minutes I was stuck in gridlock prison This traffic drives me crazy Goin west on 280 Five a bitch almost made me Crash into her Mercedes I'm glad I almost missed her I pushed the clutch and shifted It was a white lady I'd rather hit a sister Cause see I know the system It's easier to trick them I use my g to pimp em and convince them I'm the victim Naw baby you hit me No I was in lane 3 You need some contacts you can't see Naw girl you can't blame me Don't panic just be patient Give the bitch the wrong information She'll probably never claim it scared of high insurance payments I love my home Atlanta My red and blue bandanas

My slackin southern grammar Them sexy go-go dancers Cadallacs on hammers to braves hogs ballers and bangers Those marijuana smokers them marijuana planters (2x) The land of pretty peaches Girls with round features Make a nigga say good Jesus these hos are dime pieces Start it off like what's your name Tell me what's your age You got a man Can we be friends I'm glad you feel that way Come on and ride with me I'll take you to that crunk bar where them sharks eat 5 stars baby bon appetite I got that shrimp appetizer with that dark meat If shorty wanna creep I'll bring her home with me Just bought some candles and that Carl Thomas cd Bootleg that Jay-Z Stole that Outkast Been had that Keith Sweat I know how to make it last Smack that naked ass You got a big butt. I ain't in no rush plus she like it rough Keep your stuff locked leather and handcuffs And those things you wrap around a mans you know what That's why I love Atlanta I can hardly stand-up I'm a heavy drinker Fix me a cup and sinker I always love Atlanta That's why I love Atlanta I love my home Atlanta I love my home Atlanta

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As a youngster I was so damn bad Used to drive up the Ave with no tags Niggas couldn't see me I was goin so fast Most niggas catch whiplash and crash Face all chipped up from the glass Runnin from the police holdin ass If I get caught I'll just give them some cash Most police give me dap and laugh Other ones pull out behind the flash Take the night stick and tap the glass Tell me turn the music on it's on blast Turn the engine off cause I'm wastin gas Tell him that I'm lost and I need a map Looking for a hotel to take a nap Freenik off so I came for that It was good last year that's why I'm back That's when they tried to hit me His big fist barely missed me I have my camera with me I think I'll sue the city I love this place Atlanta that's why I love Atlanta I love my home Atlanta I love my home Atlanta

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