

# Welcome to the South

Chamillionaire

(Welcome to the South) Try to criticize us for how we live  
And go do the same thangs that we just did, mmm  
Better watch your mouth, try to criticize us for how we spit  
Then say you respect the money that we get, mmm  
(Welcome to the South) Must you criticize everything we did  
Then expect at us to never even trip, mmm  
We more than grilles and candy paint so be careful what you say  
Cause we must just throw it right back in your face, hey  
Better watch your mouth

Uhh, across the globe I hear the hate  
The same whispers from state to state  
If you didn't say it then this ain't for you  
Don't worry 'bout it cause you can't relate  
Before you buy me and you criticize me  
while you beside me let's get it straight  
Cause you remind me of the kid beside me  
Same rapper that you say you hate  
Wanna criticize then fine (fine)  
Said it's I've got simple rhymes (rhymes)  
Every time I travel I'm  
in the backyard that act just like mine  
Same grind just different times (times)  
I know things done changed a lil'  
Used to show our grills and they be like "Eww!"  
Nowadays all say "That's ill"  
I remember when a major label  
wouldn't even come pay a visit  
Used to say they have love for us but  
they was blowin them suspect kisses  
Now you watch and we see you plot  
and you can't act like we ain't suspicious  
Shootin slugs just shoot at us  
but when you bust your thang it misses  
Uhh, I ain't even much trippin  
cause I'm the man where I'm residin  
So I'm decidin where I'm residin  
so never tolerate domestic violence  
I know you'd rather me just relax  
and sit back in silence  
But I'm the owner, not just a client  
so the South is what I stay advertisin

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Don't knock the swagger, don't knock the swagger  
then turn around and be a swagger-jacker  
If you a man then you should be a man  
don't walk around without a Adam's apple

We was lookin at it from a distance  
but we wasn't trippin cause it had to happen  
Styrofoam cup, and a Snapple  
and you actin like you been a fan of rappin  
If you was hatin or participatin  
when you saw us up and never slidin through  
You and everybody else that did it  
It applied to them and it applied to you  
You actin like somebody made you say it  
Took your hand and then applied the glue  
Turn around and gave the mic to you  
and now you end up lookin like a fool  
Can't polly us, come follow us  
and that's the reason I'm in the lead  
The rest of y'all are some bench warmers  
and gettin mad cause I'm in the lead  
I'm switchin speeds don't get fatigued  
Y'all behind the line, y'all chasin me  
Y'all finna see my energy  
so ya get off my back and let a playa breathe  
I won't lie and act like  
that I'm the one supportin everythang  
Like Southern rappers ain't never lame  
like some of these boys don't eff up the game  
Most of us do our thang  
and the rest of 'em leave my ears in pain  
But that's him and he sure ain't me  
so don't look at us like we all the same

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Uhh, South side candy rider never been a socializer  
Flyin high, work grinder, knock your gal you can't find her  
She was sittin on butter, hun'ned thousand under her ass  
I was workin the wood circle smokin candy mashin on the gas  
I can't be you I can't do you, I just do me, if you ain't  
been where I been then you cain't, be who I be if you ain't  
seen what I seen and you cain't, see what I see  
I put the bricks, in the road there was slab on it wasn't free  
Been a legend in the South since the year 9-3  
"Pocket Full of Stones," menace to society  
The hard in the cars, chrome-y fo's, not D's  
Now everybody pimpin and they all got keys  
Please you work, for UPS  
They say they smokin dro but all I keep smellin is cress  
I roll with the best, '92 me and Screw in the Lexus  
I might not be nothin to you but I'm the {shit} in that Texas

(Welcome to the South...)