

# Georgia Girl

## Crime Mob

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  
us  
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...