

## In Here

Haystak

If you don't dig this you  
Defiantly aint from down here  
Bounce with me

I'm from across the state of crunkest?  
Even haters love this  
Some of the coldest shit that's ever been published  
Let's ride  
Get em up in the front in the back  
We countrified  
Get them boy you???  
Why  
Represent your side with pride

Hey baby  
Let's get the headboards banging  
Box springs squeaking  
Damn a bunch of speaking  
Common let's get to freaking  
The next night  
Next show next city  
Damn my man gonna  
Be hot bout this hicky on my  
Watch your mount  
No VIP we be by the bar  
Conversating with the superstars  
"What you drinking on girl"  
No Champaign just a bottle of crown  
Better yet make it three we aint fuckin around

In here, situations get crucial  
They got no love for us  
And the feeling is mutual

In here

Different sides and sets  
I can believe nobody's got to fighting yet  
So common

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We defiantly gonna put it down  
People from all different parts of town  
In here  
Good girls get real naughty  
Hollywood faces with them south side bodies  
In here  
People Rollin so hard they can't even talk  
Mixed that liquor with them pill  
Now they can't even walk  
In here  
They jock you just cause you entertain  
The people come up at ya dog  
Do the damn thing  
In here  
Try to separate it from real life cats

Hey man you got a problem  
"Nah it aint even like that"  
In here  
Smoke so thick you can't even breathe  
Can't even see and it aint even bothering me

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I held it down  
From Mayberry to New York  
Nothing changed  
But the day and the date  
On my time port  
I snore like eagor  
Roll like reager As usual it's for all my people  
Blacks whites can't forget  
The Mexicans and Asians  
The radio station  
That keep my records in rotation  
The club dj's fans that hold me down  
From the metropolis  
To the lil ol one horse town  
Now let me hear them engines go vroom  
Let me hear them speakers go  
Boom boom boom boom  
When we step up in the room  
Give us room give us room  
Elbow room give us elbow room  
We don't want no trouble  
Just be cautious when I'm approaching  
I'm some what paranoid  
Slightly claustrophobic  
We roll in the old old old school  
Candy classics bumping my home boy  
Andy Mathis, ugly

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