

# Welcome To Atlanta

Jermaine Dupri

Yeah, Welcome to Atlanta, jack and hammer and vogues'  
Back to the mackin' and jackin' the clothes, adolescent packin a fo'  
A knock on the do', who is it?  
I would happen to know, the one with the flow  
Who did it?, it was me I suppose  
J-D in the Rollz and Luda's in the Cutt Supreme  
Skatin down old Nat, Gat tooked and lean  
I split ya spleen, as matter' fact I split ya team  
No blood on the sneak's, gotta keep it so my kicks is clean  
I get the cream, cops see me flick my beams  
Im allergic to 'doc perscribed anti-histemines  
Oink Oink, Pig Pig, do away with the pork  
Only silverware I need is a steak knife and a fork.  
Did you forget your fuckin manners, I'm Bruce with banners,  
Ludacris, Johnny Rockets when i shoot the cannon  
The Wooley mammoth saber-tooth, bitch bite your tounge  
I wont stop until Im rich as them white-boy come  
I pull up in the black Lotus, you're plaque's are bogus  
So I stripped them off the wall  
Waiting for my cue to corner pocket eight balls  
You rackin' 'em up, Im big paper like pancakes, stackin' 'em up  
In fact Im slappin' 'em up, Cadallacin' the truck  
I cant loose with 22"s, Bitch thats whats up  
Runnin in the back the fuck, runnin better than aquaduct  
chil-li-li-li-li-n.. what

Yo, Yo.. Yo..Yo, Yo,  
Welcome to Atlanta where the playas play  
And we ride on them things like every day  
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsta's roamin'  
And parties dont stop til' eight in the mornin'  
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Now the party dont start 'til I walk in  
And I usually dont leave until the thing ends  
But in the mean-time, in between time  
You work yo thing, I'll work mine  
I been puttin' it down here since 83'  
Since the late show MD rivalry  
More froze than bad ice, with a place to be  
If you was ridin, you was bumpin' your homie Shadi  
Im the MBP, Most Ballernous Player  
Make my own rules, bitch call me the mayor  
Monday night, Gentlemen's Club  
Tuesday night, Im up in the velvet room, gettin fucked up  
Wednesday, Im at strokers on lean  
Thursday, jump clean, and I fall up in cream  
Friday, Shark Bar, Kaya with Frank Skeem, right on the floor is where you ca  
n find me  
Saturday, is off the heezy fo' sheezy, you can find me up in one-tweezy  
Sunday, is when i get my sleepin'  
Cause on Monday we be at it again, Holla!

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(2x)