

## F.I.L.A. (Forever I Love Atlanta)

Lil' Scrappy

yeah! yeaah!  
yeah! yeaah!  
this ya boy Lil'Jon  
yeah! BME Cliq  
alot of yall niggas be talkin' bout air force ones and shit (Okkkk)  
about adidas and shit (okkkk)  
alot of my niggas we be ridin' tha speed light (okkkk)  
get out on our feet (okkkk)

Forever I love Atlanta  
Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta  
Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (fila nigga)

I'm a Grady Baby ATL,  
and all my life duh avis so crunk as hell  
you dont' wanna step to close or go to far  
cuz where i'm from shawdy niggas beat you down wit they cars.  
Fila brought up from my head to my feet,  
niggas on the block wit the rock they don't sleep.  
Man, South dekalb mall be the crunkiest shit,  
uh you can roll through buckhead and go to fall on a bitch  
i'm a giant ass playa i'll stomp on a hater  
i'ma pop the shit off in zone 3, the decatur  
we can go back down to where my grandma stay,  
depending on the area you better watch what you say  
and i 'on care if you over there lookin all crazy  
when i get locked up man them broads wanna save me  
this the home ass whoopin biscuit in and the j's on the street charge mo' th  
an a penny A!

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Niggas grind time let my A shine  
when i'm bussin rhymes smokin pine  
my blood see through the georgia rhine.  
and niggas don't love the A like i love the A  
i just love the way the A smell everyday.  
A time to yo time yea this how it go smokin dro'  
fuckin' hoes on the city road  
when i stomp that bastard I left him with a bruise  
got fila on my feet so it had to be a shoe  
i live 4 the A i die 4 the A i ride 4 the A  
so fuck what you say  
what you know about I-20 to 285  
got a fine atlanta bitch givin head in the ride  
gd's up get yo gd's up in the classroom crunk  
got benny by my Shit so i stay supa drunk  
ridin downtown wit a shot of tiquila  
jon introduced me to the gang i'm hot like refa A!

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carry the A on my back like a torch or rack i'ma represent it if you scared  
to go handle that drankin on crunk  
reminiscin on crunk years its the city of crunk where i shed my tears throw  
me the peace sign up then upside down A-town  
off the rip hell yeah i'm proud get crunk all day we 'on sleep at night and  
if you fight one shawdy then we all gon' fight  
don't nobody get crunk in the club like us if security trippin on pimpin we  
all gon' rush even though other niggas thank  
they hard ain't nothin harder than stone mountain i swear to god yea yall lo  
ve our hoes you love our gold ma with the key  
from the A so i love my home westside to scottdale we all cut hammers you ca  
n catch kids skippin at underground atlanta  
yea

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