

# M.e.m.p.h.i.s.

Lil Wyte

M.E.M.P.H.I.S I've held it down I run this town  
M.E.M.P.H.I.S Thumbs up till I hit the ground  
M.E.M.P.H.I.S my city is cold blooded homie  
M.E.M.P.H.I.S watch your ow homies homie (2x)

Yeah Yeah

Welcome to Memphis, Tennessee I am the white man that runs this ho  
If I could give you a tourist tip I hope you brought a gun in this ho  
Not a too much money though a little bit of dough  
Don't ride too clean don't put on no show  
If you got a bad bitch better leave her at home  
Cause a Memphen gonna take what it wants  
If that means your car, or even your wife  
Better watch how you need these first 48 boys will take your life  
Maybe it's something in the water that makes us lose our marbles  
Than we have bit street wet willies and loose em even farther  
We got no sense but stack dollars uneducated we get brain from scholars  
I was lucky and I had my father grew up in Frayser and wasn't bothered  
You know what my fucking name is I ain't saying in this rap  
I'm the only motherfucking white boy in the city to even stand up and speak  
of it  
And put it on the damn map it's true

Yeah

They say my city filled with young dropouts  
Ridin around with they Glock's out  
That tough shit get your ass knocked out  
Glock in your mouth watch your whole brain pop out  
From the side of town where they banging, nigga  
Mob shit where they claiming, nigga  
AKs what they aiming, nigga  
Even bitches got nuts and they hanging, nigga  
From the side of town where they known to hate  
But that known hate only motivate my whole city made first 48  
From South Memphis back to the bay  
Porsche round they lay you down  
Gun ya down for a half a pound  
Dem Jack Boys they riding round do the same thing any fucking town  
Ain't no peace in these streets I know real Bs out in the east  
GDs in Pelpatri, Tulane and Bay Z  
Miscellaneous ain't scared B back on the fed shit  
It's the rapping Leslie Sally just got signed to the rapping Fred Smith

Yeah, bitch

Yeah, it's Al Kapone

M.E.M.P.H.T.N. yeah bitch it's me again  
I tried to walk away from rap but fuck it I got my second wind  
God Father status yeah my city built a savage out here  
I help created this Memphis shit ain't no way you can have it  
Yeah I'm raging rage war on all you fucking cockroaches  
Gives us our fucking props we was first and all you bitches know it  
Al Kapizzy yeah that's me, Mississippi, Tennessee  
Arkansas they riding with us that's that holy Trinity  
I almost said the hell with this now I feel the love again  
Rejuvenated motivated riding till the fucking end  
Yeah I'm rapping with a bands

Sometimes a symphony I said it on Lyrical Drive by  
Ain't too many that can fuck with me