## **Small Town**

**Nappy Roots** 

Boy say to me, he say, "Ay Yuk! What's yo favorite city? " And I say "West Virginia. That's my home town."

Take me back to West V-A Take me back to Charleston It's them doggone busy city streets That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town Take me back to Massachusetts Take me back to Cape Cod It's them doggone big ol' city buildings I'm ridin' to escape from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town

Yo, uh, ridin' past beautiful cow fields Top down see how the air feels I see trees that was here before me Seem like each one's telling a story I just wanna go hit the local bar Where the owner's fat and smoke cigars Where country girls attracted me Like everybody works in a factory Where they ship they goods to bigger places A city lights just could never replace this Where high school sports is what we live for Hit the lotto and next week you still poor In a small town

Take me back to West V-A Take me back to Charleston It's them doggone busy city streets That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town Take me back to Massachusetts Take me back to Cape Cod It's them doggone big ol' city buildings I'm ridin' to escape from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town

They say the whole damn world is country Small town livin', not a porch monkey Dirt road and gravel, anywhere you travel Mechanic is the sheriff is the judge with the gavel Everybody cousin, cause everybody kin Piggly Wiggly one school everybody friends From high school football to family reunions Movin' at the speed of life drunk by noon and That's my uncle, I know everybody got one Freaky-ass white girl, daddy got a shotgun Fly through the town, ya blink ya might miss it City slicker in the country wish you come visit Lil' Yuk, what you think about that right there? Like, man, uh, I like North Carolina. I like Kentucky, Tennessee, like... I don't wanna, I wanna see something important and take a right and right th ere at it I don't like all that traffic. I like to get where I'm going I like people with things on they man like, "Let's have a good time, let's s it on the porch." That's what I was telling my homeboy Plump down in Duluth. You know, in Geor αia We was gonna kick it and do it way big. He always show us around at the offi се And like why you go to the office? I'm like "Man it's some real people comin' from a small town." And that's where I'm from. And that's where I do rappin' That's Nappy Roots. That's Fish Scales, and that's Clutch An that's B. Stille and that's Skinny Deville, that's V That's, that's history, man You know when you from the country everything's cool, you know Give us a front porch, give us a thing of Patron and give us You know a few Corona, a Red Stripe. You know, things like that Budweiser if ya money's low. But we gonna have a good time, man We comin from a small town. Bowling Green, Kentucky Milledgeville, Georgia. You know thangs like that I like Keepwater Mississippi, you know, Florida All them places like that, small town Still love for LA and Chicago, but when I wanna kick I wanna be in a small t own

Take me back to West V-A Take me back to Charleston It's them doggone busy city streets That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town Take me back to Massachusetts Take me back to Cape Cod It's them doggone big ol' city buildings I'm ridin' to escape from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town

Come on down, come on down