

Tell 'Em It's On

Pastor Troy

Ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha, hey
There's a lot of people out there
This the fricky-fricky under the track

There's a lot of people out there
Fricky-fricky-fricky-fricky-fricky
Under they track, ow, tell 'em

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now

Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what
Tell 'em it's on

I'm the nigga down to the A-T-L with the flow
Keep it coming, got the A-K the doe
Why you runnin' talkin' mad but you ain't bad
'Cause I'm bad, the P-T billy, the bad ass

I heard you clappin' your jaw, talkin' 'bout the A-T-L
How you got it on lock, boy stop
'Cause I'm reppin' the city, East Point to
I come from the city that don't play that

I done came back with a song of my own
Timbaland on the matter feel, tell 'em it's on
P-T I'm a cruise, I'm a cruise, I'm a cruise control
nothin' till the motherfuckin' music slows

I got some killers in Carolinas, some killers in Virginia
Some millers off in 'bama and I'm not to mention Atlanta
Just remember that you ain't got nothin' on lock
It's gonna make a nigga set your clock, it's P-T

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Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A
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Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what
Tell 'em it's on

I'm a tell 'em it's on
Talkin' shit like them gangsta, sweet as cologne
I roll on, anybody with the quickness
So southern Pastor, can I get a witness

It's fitness the way that I work out on a track
Got the gat, I'm a leave them niggaz right where they at
Matter fact, anybody wanna get some, then fuck they

Tell them others where I come from, the letter A

When I came through already knew that it was on
It's the misrepresentation of my home
We're never Zone 3, we're never Zone 4
And if it's in the hood you better not go

'Cause niggaz in the hood you better not see
The D, the S and then the G-B
It's my hometown, I am crowned as the boss
Don't make a nigga break ya off, tell 'em it's on

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Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now

Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what
Tell 'em it's on

No apologies, I don't need it
Written lyrics, homeboy, and read it
I got the big, buggle up and down
This for all y'all monkey ass niggaz in Atlanta

Talkin' 'bout Collipark and New Georgia
Give a little money and hang with new folks
And here come back to the hood open arms
This is not a kidnapathon

But where I'm from the real stay down
Live and die and took up the A town
If you think long at me you think wrong
Nothin' else to say homeboy but it's on

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now

Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what
Tell 'em it's on, fricky fricky oh

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now

Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what
Tell 'em it's on, fricky fricky

You didn't see this comin', did you?
Ha ha, ha ha ha, you didn't see this comin', did you?
Ha ha, Timbo, P-T, ha ha, I bet yo didn't see it comin'
Did you homeboy?