

## Yasmeen F/ Justin

# "Down Wit Da South"

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[Intro]

From the South to the bottom  
It's the brand new Trick  
(M.I.A., down South, yo yo College Park)  
And if you never been down South before  
We bout to show y'al how we ridin' (Get up, get up)  
(Let's...let's go)

[Hook]

Be like down South show a lil' change  
For the girls in the club that be shakin' that thang  
And got the young players comin' up, wanna run  
thangs  
Y'all see them girls when they in them g-strangs  
Now everybody wanna be down wit da South  
(Now everybody wanna be down wit da South)  
Now everybody tryin' to get down wit da South  
(Now everybody tryin' to get down wit da South)  
Cause in the club (In the club)  
All them girls that be shakin' in the club  
In da club (In the club)  
All the thugs they be playin' in the club (Ooooh)

[Trick Daddy]

Yo, I'm from the state where the sun shine  
Where the women are pretty and they so fine  
Where the dudes are rude but they so cool  
Listen good weather is better for a good fella  
And every ride will probably be on twenty-two's or  
twenty-four's on T-0's  
And you know like I know, we gon' represent it  
everywhere we go  
And every time we drop hits  
For hittin' everything we spit it gots to be the shit  
So give me a fresh white tee  
A pair of Preist jeans and some j's yall never seen  
an I can't help but win on heavy rotation  
On all of your stations  
Down South takin' over all of the charts  
We just got started and will not stop

[Hook]

[Trina]

You ain't never seen a big ol' ass like this  
And you ain't never gon' run across a badder bitch  
I'm Ms. Trina, Miami's finest  
And you can ask your man who has the flyest  
Players who millionaires try to buy this  
And I ain't got shit to hide  
I like to squat and ride  
Go front and back, side to side  
Bend me over show me what you holdin'  
And oh shit, now give it to me, give me that big ol' dick  
First suck me up, and then buck me up  
Go deeper, deeper, beat me, beat me  
Let's make a sequel for the naked people  
Your whole click against my click  
Now shake that ass, shake that ass  
Shake that ass and make your baby daddy mad

[Hook]

[Kaine]

Here we come to fuck the whole floor  
Ying Yang Twins kickin' in your door  
Scat like a rat when a cat comin' out the house  
Dirty South

[D-Roc]

y bad, we done did it again  
Trick Daddy and the Ying Yang Twins  
If you don't know, Let me fill you in  
I hope you know we in it to win  
You didn't know we the super friends  
We done did another song again  
So I just know it's on again  
We gonna put a joint to win  
Y'all gonna get rolled over like a bulldozer  
I hope you know the game over  
Dade County the fullest county  
We still run these got damn streets  
I don't think I'ma change  
In ten years I'ma be doin' the same damn thang

[Kaine]

Nigga fuck hoes  
Nigga do shows  
Nigga get in trouble, uh oh  
Will I smoke if it ain't dro  
Hell no player so fuck no

[Hook]

[Trina]

Now shake that ass, shake that ass  
Shake that ass and make your baby daddy mad  
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