

Talib Kweli f/ Raheem DeVaughn, UGK "Country Cousins"

Visit "[Country Cousins](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Raheem DeVaughn]
Down cousins.. across the border
I got cousins.. country cousins
I got cousins.. country cousins
WHOO!

[Talib Kweli over Intro]
Yo son, what the deal son? What's really hood son?
(what's really hood?)
Word is bond, shit is real, shit is real
Yo son, this block is def
Nigga need to go over here and pop off real quick
I gotta get that guap by all means, you know what I'm
sayin son

[Talib Kweli]
Growing up in Brooklyn, shit I thought that everybody
talked this way
Raised on Rakim and Run-D.M.C., so we thought that
everybody +walked this way+
"We fresh, we chill, we def, we ill," it's just some things
that was taught to say
And every Saturday morning, I watched cartoons with a
bowl of Frosted Flakes
And.. the puberty came, started hitting them cuties with
game and the truancy came (uh!)
Started cutting in acting class, I was comin all fast, I
was new to the game (uh!)
Used to playin on T.V., courtesy of video music box
Plus! Knew a lot of hustlas, goin O.T., comin back with
the new hip-hop
Like! E-40 holding down the yay (that yay), N.W.A. in
L.A.
OutKast from the A-Town, way down in Houston they
play the UGK
I walk and talk kinda fast and thought of as a New York
kinda rhymer (word is bond)
But must New Yorkers got family in South and North
Carolina (come on!)
L.A. is little Alabama, they walk and they talk with a
country grammar

And you think everybody else sound country, so they
get started, started callin 'em "Bama
Down south where we buy them hammers, down south
where we sell them drugs
Down south where life is cheap, where they quick to fill
you up with slugs

[Chorus Talib Kweli w/ Raheem DeV Vaughn singing in
background]

It's nothin, I'm from New York but I got country cousins
It's nothin, you stay connected by the slang you bustin
Want it simply put? You can't rip me when I spit for the
Section One free
I'ma underground king, nigga Pimp C free
Word up to my man Bun B what?
It's nothin, I'm from New York but I got country cousins
It's nothin, you stay connected by the slang you bustin
The thing you bustin, the game you hustlin, the days
your cuttin
The flame you cuffin and the lames you snuffin, your
name is nothin!

[Bun B]

Growing up in P.A., I knew nobody out there talked like
us
Nothin but that county slang, "What up dog? What up
cuzz?"
Late night you see us guzzling 40's, menthols, wine,
and weed
Sitting on the back porch, getting zooted, feeling fine
in deed
Listening to Eric B. and Rakim or EPMD
Cool C and Steady B, plus that Public Enemy
Not to mention N.W.A., DJ Quik, and MC Eiht
Down south we listen to it all, we didn't discriminate
Better off them Geto Boys, Raheem, and the Royal
Flush
Rap-A-Lot Records based out in Houston, represents
for us
O.G. style, they cars, fix them vogues with human
trouble
Our squad is gangsta nigga, put it down for H-Town on
the double
So I said, "It's time to hustle," got down with my brother
C
Put together UGK and shit the rest is history
We make hits by the dozen, put it down when they said
we wasn't
Trust me it's nothin, just another day in the life for
country cousins

[Chorus]

[Pimp C]

In Brooklyn, New York I'm down with Large and Marl
Back in P.A.T., man we be sippin the barre
I'm down with J. from Houston and I think it should be
But when I'm mobbin L.A. I fuck with Ice-T
Short Dog is my O.G., we been down forever
Taught me the game, lane to lane, and keep my pimpin
together
Niggaz don't understand by far back in the day
It was amazing and my brother put me up on Black Star
Starving blacks on the news, I weighed
Cause we isolate ourselves and give our ghetto pass
away
My niggaz passed away in an unreal way
They mommas depleted, I'm just tryna make sure that
their kids straight
I'm on the chitalin tour with my mic in my hand
Shittin on these jealous niggaz in the new world clan
I wouldn't trade it for nothin, only a crazy man would
I represent for the whole South, I made it just for my
hood
The pimpin's good...

[Raheem DeVaughn]

I got cousins (I got cousins), country cousins (country
cousins)
Like blood that's thicker than water (it's nothin), down
dirty 'cross the border
I got cousins (I got cousins), country cousins (country
cousins)
Like blood that's thicker than water (it's nothin), down
dirty 'cross the border
In my country cousins!

Visit [Talib Kweli f/ Raheem DeVaughn, UGK](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.