

8ball

"Memphis City Blues"

Visit "[Memphis City Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hmmm

Said I got the blues (2X)

Memphis City Blues

8Ball

Yeah, Light up the green, watch me light up the room

Watch me light up the mic, fat boy be the truth

Nigga live and learn, learn the streets or get burned

Niggas take what you earn, they be slick as a perm

Man I try to be slicker, try to be cunning and quicker

Try to be more than just another broke ass nigga

In this game of life, lose your life in the game

Take a life full of pain, make you remember my name

From the home of the blues, thought I paid my dues

It's hard to fill my shoes, imitators abuse

I just love the music, like my heart or my brain

Couldn't live without it, that's impossible man

I'm unstoppable man, from the bottom I came

Niggas scratching for bread, stumbled up on the fame

Humble niggas with game, shut yo mouth up and listen

Recognize it's a blessing thankful just to be living

Chorus

I got the Memphis City Blues

Ooh, I could feel it now

The neighborhood pimps introduced us to pimping

And everybody we know

Used to play in them, street oh man, oh man, oh man

I got the Memphis City Blues

Ooh, I could feel it now

The neighborhood pimps introduced us to pimping

(This is how they put it down)

And everybody we know

Used to play in them, street oh man, oh man, oh man

MJG

I had the Memphis City jones running through my
bones

Way, way back with A+ beepers and gray phones

Even further back when I was just playing around the

yard
Riding bikes and shit, falling and getting my legs
scarred
In the music city, Memphis, Tenn they turned me into
this
My dad and a couple of my friends they played
instruments
And when we used to roll to school at 16
We bumped shit like Bobby Womack and Al Green
Hell, I knew most of the old school shit from front to
end
I would start to memorize four fives at age 10
I come from a city where R & B run deep
And the blues was the music that paved the whole
street
It was only natural that we would take the torch and run
wit it
Be serious but still have a little fun wit it
MJG from a town that runs real deep
Ask B.B. King and Isaac Hayes on Bill Street

Chorus

8Ball
Yeah, On that pimping man, me and G was born and
raised
Commodores, O'Jays, Frankie Beverly and Maze
Windows rolled down, no AC cause the gas low
Bread at a minimum but still we found a place to go
North to the South at my nigga house
Chiefing out
Skipping school learning what the Memphis City Blues
bout
Me and G and a whole bunch of others
Had a rocky road to travel just to make the world love
us

MJG
Cause it's The Memphis City really to call it itty bitty
Would be an understatement
We got big ass, cash, and titties
Big pimping working and hurt
The pockets of big tippers
Side dippers
And big jails to hide niggas
But we stayed out em
Hard times we prayed bout em
Nigga step up talking that shit and I laid out em
MJG reppin the Memphis Tennie
You and I could feel it
Pass me some of the Henny

Visit [8ball](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.