

Chamillionaire Feat. Pimp C "Welcome To The South"

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Welcome to the South
Try to criticize us for how we live
And go do the same thangs that we just did

Better watch your mouth
Try to criticize us for how we spit
Then say you respect the money that we get

Welcome to the South
Must you criticize everythin' we did
Then expect at us to never even trip?

We more than grills and candy paint
So be careful what you say
'Cause we might just throw it right back in your face
Better watch your mouth

Across the globe I hear the hate
The same whispers from state to state
If you didn't say it then this ain't for you
Don't worry 'bout it 'cause you can't relate

Before you by me, then you criticize me
While you beside me, let's get it straight
'Cause you remind me of the kid beside me
Same rapper that you say you hate

Wanna criticize then fine
Say the South's got simple rhymes
Every time I travel I'm
In the backyard that act just like mine

Same grind just different times
I know things done changed a lil'
Used to show our grills and they be like, "Eww"
Nowadays all say, "That's ill"

I remember when a major label
Wouldn't even come pay a visit
Used to say they have love for us but
They was blowin' them suspect kisses

Now you watch and we see you plot
And you can't act like we ain't suspicious
Shootin' slugs, just shoot at us
But when you bust your thang it misses

I ain't even much trippin'
'Cause I'm the man where I'm residin'
So I'm decidin' where I'm residin'
So never tolerate domestic violence

I know you'd rather me just relax
And sit back in silence
But I'm the owner, not just a client
So the South is what I stay advertisin'

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Don't knock the swagger, don't knock the swagger
Then turn around and be a swagger-jacker
If you a man then you should be a man
Don't walk around without a Adam's apple

We was lookin' at it from a distance
But we wasn't trippin' 'cause it had to happen
Styrofoam cup and a Snapple
And you actin' like you been a fan of rappin'

If you was hatin' or participatin'
When you saw us up and never slidin' through
You and everybody else that did it
It applied to them and it applied to you

You actin' like somebody made you say it
Took your hand and then applied the glue
Turn around and gave the mic to you
And now you end up lookin' like a fool

Can't polly us, come follow us
And that's the reason I'm in the lead
The rest of y'all are some bench warmers
And gettin' mad 'cause I'm in the lead

I'm switchin' speeds, don't get fatigued
Y'all behind the line, y'all chasin' me
Y'all finna see my energy
So ya get off my back and let a playa breathe

I won't lie and act like
That I'm the one supportin' everythang
Like Southern rappers ain't never lame
Like some of these boys don't eff up the game

Most of us do our thang
And the rest of 'em leave my ears in pain
But that's him and he sure ain't me
So don't look at us like we all the same

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Southside candy rider, never been a socializer
Flyin' high, work grinder, knock your gal, you can't find
her
She was sittin' on butter, hun'ned thousand under her
ass
I was workin' the wood circle, smokin' candy, mashin'
on the gas

I can't be you, I can't do you, I just do me, if you ain't
Been where I been then you can't, be who I be if you
ain't
Seen what I seen and you can't, see what I see
I put the bricks in the road, there was slab on it wasn't

free

Been a legend in the Douth since the year 9-3
'Pocket full of stones' menace to society
The hard in the cars, chrome fo's, not D's
Now everybody pimpin' and they all got ki&A™ s

Please, you work for UPS
They say they smokin' dro but all I keep smellin' is
cress
I roll with the best, '92, me and Screw in the Lexus
I might not be nothin' to you but I'm the s*** in that
Texas

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