

## Diddy

# "Welcome To Atlanta"

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(Intro: JD)

After the party its the waffle house  
if u ever been there u know what i'm talkin about  
where people dont dance all they do is this  
and after the original u know what it is.

(JD)

welcome to atlanta remix it had to go down  
i got somethin else to tell u bout the new motown  
where the people dont visit they move out here  
and aint no tellin who u might see up in lennox square  
i dont know about u but i miss the freaknic  
'cause thats where my city use to be real sick  
people from other cities use to drive from miles  
just to get a taste of this A.T.L. style  
i'm the M.B.P. most ballin-ist playa  
make my own moves, call me the mayor  
monday night u know things change with time  
magic city back lookin like eighty-nine  
All the homies on the southside up in the Ritz  
Tuesday night, the Velvet Room same shit  
Wednesday Stokers I don't go no mo'

Cause they don't know how to treat you when you come through the do'

Thursday night, was Plush but we moved to fuel

And I be up in the booth drunk actin a fool

Friday night, at Kaya they still got love

And the Sharkbar we poppin like it's a night club

Saturday still off the heezy fo' sheezy

You can find me up in One Tweezy

Sunday, gettin me some sleep please!!!

I'm on my way to the Dec to hit Jazzy Tee's, holla!!!

[P. Diddy]

Aiyyo I'm from New York man! I'm from New York!

Representin N.Y.C. to the fullest

Where New York at? Where New York at?

Gats I pull it, heads be duckin when New York be bustin

Where New York at? Yeah, yeah, yeah - AHHHHHHHH!

Take that..

[P. Diddy]

Welcome to New York motherfuckers where we don't play

And out of towners get got like everyday

And a gangsta's a gangsta in every way

Sittin on twenty-two's, that's what long money do

Now the Don's on it, Diddy shine on it

Tell Flex to run it back and drop a bomb on it

Sunday we layin low in Halo, sippin Cris' and we straight

Monday we go to Bungalo Eight

Tuesday I'm in spa drunk doin the shake

And for the rest of the week we just follow the freaks

You can spot us out of town by the way that we walk

The way that we talk, cocky the state of New York

Hot now, top down at the Rucker game

New coupe, no roof, playa what's my name?

Now Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, Staten

Uptown, what now?! Let's make it happen

[P. Diddy Talkin]

New York motherfuckers!

If you can make it here, you can make it anywhere

We still here!! And we buildin four more new towers!!!

FUCKERS!

[Murphy Lee]

Who say St. Louis ain't hip-hop? Dirty we hop to what's  
hip

I'm a lunatic with too much grip to let her slip

I'm so St. Louis, ask my tatoost

I was like "The Waterboy,  
" now they sayin, "YOU CAN DO IT!"

I'm Baby Huey, one of the best in the Louis

Sip Louie smoke louie, dressed in Louis

Home of back porches, Chucks and Air Forces

Old school cars be trailblazin like Portland

The girls are the best like Travis with fat asses

I call 'em gimme girls they always tell me I can have it

All got habits, marijuana ecstatic

Buy two cats and coats with automatics

St. Louis is the +Truth+ like +Sojourner+

Don't need a burna we learn from Ike Turner

I tried to told ya don't cross that bridge

Without permission from them St. Lunatics

[Jermaine Dupri]

Yo-yo-yo-yo

Ladies and gentlemen, we got the big Snoop Dogg in  
the house tonight

He just came from off tour

And he wanna tell y'all little bit about where he come  
from

[Snoop Dogg]

Palm trees, bad bitches and wannabeez

O.G.'s like me eatin on polyseeds

Now & Laters, jellybeans, and wallabees

Real niggaz from the south I hardly ever seen

Mostly heard, sell a bird off the cizzurb

And when we dip, we hop and then we swizzerve

A lot of homies like to wear the pizzerm

Hair longer than hers, sharp with the fizzur

Doggy dizzog you know I like 'em dizzog

Like Kobe to Shaq, so take that

(Jermaine Dupri: Take that, take that)

Long Beach is on the motherfuckin map

The city by the sea, R.I.P.

J.D., you know about the L.B.C.

My niggaz love the stellas, cold-hearted killers

Real cap peelers, real niggaz feel us

Ain't no squealers, a lot of dope dealers

Bang diggy dang dang dogg pound gangsta crip gang

Yeah we do the damn thang

Home of coroners, scoop, buck, cocaine

Head to the church house to get a little workout

Smoke out, drink up, now put ya bank up

It's all on me I got a scenery to stank up

Crank up the beat, raise up the heat

I'm thrownin a block party on two one streets, fo' sho

[Jermaine Dupri]

Welcome to Atlanta remix HEY!!!

And we ride on dem thangs like ev-ery day

Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin

And parties dont stop 'til eight in the mo'nin

repeat 3x

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