

E-40

"Represent Yo City"

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Ah, ah, ah, hah, hah, ah, ah, ah, hah, hah
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Rep yo city, rep yo city
(Rep yo city)
Rep yo city, fuck that shit
(Rep yo city)
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My niggaz run this bitch, nah hoe
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Cut loose motherfucker, go bad, go hard
In the club motherfucker, go bad, go hard
In the truck motherfucker, go bad, go hard
Throw it up motherfucker, go bad, go hard

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We 30 deep, we bleed the block
(30 deep, bleed the block)
We milk the Ave. for damn near everything the Ave. got
(Ave. got)
We do the fools, we act a nut
(Do the fools, act a nut)

We set it off up in this bitch and tear the club up

What it do? What it is pimp juice?

We got a car with the cups in the trunk

For the thugs and the broads with the G-string drawers

Up in here straight break it all off

(Break it all off)

Where the big dawgs at? What city or set ya claim?

Fame, X.O., several drinks of champagne

Hustlers in the game tryna maintain, lost ya chain

Outta control, we so cold

(So cold)

I'm on another level, went head up with the devil

(Another level, with the devil)

I never been a sucka, I always been a rebel

(Been a sucka, been a rebel)

What's your stompin' ground? What turf you from?

(Stompin' ground, turf you from)

What's you city playboy? Mine 9-4-5-9-1

(What's yo city?)

Vallejo, that's all I yell, speakin' of yeah

(That's all I yell)

I hope I never have to go back to slangin' llello

(Slangin' llello)

We fuckin' around like my niggaz out there in Oak Cliff

D-Town

(Fuckin' around)

Puttin' it down from my house all the way to yo' house

Back to the fuckin' south

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Could it be the way that I be reppin' for my niggaz?
(Why?)
Could it be the way that Petey Petey ride for my niggaz?
Showin' niggaz love, raise up motherfucker
(Love)
You need to be reachin' down, pullin' yo goddamn shirt
up, that's love

Wherever you live, wherever you from, wherever you
call your home
Wherever you lay yo' goddamn Kangol down
motherfucker
Wherever you cheddar cheese, churn cream, lick that
butter
Wherever yo' ass got lots of fat for all that goddamn
trunk

Y'all niggaz don't understand the seriousness of what
Petey be sayin'
I took a unknown piece land and planted a goddamn
flag
Say I didn't did, motherfucker I'd die for this
I done my goddamn thang, I brought my folks in this
somma bitch

Hot Atlanta, The Bay Area
Y'all niggaz don't want no noise with Lil' Jon & The
Eastside Boys
(Noise, boys)
Y'all niggaz don't want no shit with E-40 & The Click
(Shit, The Click)
And you can say whatchu want homeboy, I'll always be
the one that ill
(Homeboy)

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From the land of the trill, where the vanity's real
And yo man'll be peeled or at least branded, goddamn
it we ill
More horror than Amityville, no sorrow, hand me the
steel
Your tomorrow I can't even feel, oughta be plannin' ya
will

UGK ain't dropped in a while but still we stoppin' ya
smile
Keepin' boppers in file, standin' on top of the pile
And you'll get popped with a smile, this ain't 'bout
shoppin' and style
This 'bout syrup and candy paint, you see us choppin'
for miles

Out the black and the 'Lac, swingers clap and if they
take yo' flax
You'll get smacked for your packs, paper stacks and
you'll crack-back
Yo' back, hold up, they got game to sell ya, from drugs
to paraphernalia
Gun-hand'll never fail ya, ask Rollie B, he'll tell ya

Memph', Tenn representer, Orange Mile nigga
(Uh, yeah)
Symbol of the south, legendary rhyme spitter
(Uh huh)
From Memphis to Mississippi, deep off in the woods
(Uh)
From ATL to MIA, deep off in the hood
(Yeah)

Twankies on coupes, money-makin' sluts
(Yeah, what)
You trippin' if ya ain't got 22's on ya trucks
Dogs in the yard, pistol on the seat
(Yeah, uh)

Sticky rolled up for them blunt monkey freaks

My nigga Earl hollered, whassup, big Ball got it poppin',
that's right

Smoked me a couple, hit the studio and dropped it
For all my dawgs who keep it G and keep it crunk
Represent yo' city, let 'em know where you from

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