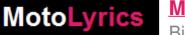
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Elisa "City of Houston"

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(*ad-libs*)

(Chorus: Russell Lee) Sometimes I feel like I don't have a problem Sometimes I feel like my only fear Is the city I live in, the city of Houston Lonely as I am, together we ride

[Happy P] These motherfuckers be hating on me, and they hating on us Cause our city's moving up, it's over what what Well you can suck my dick, you can thank a nigga when Cause we gone bring it to your ass fa sho what, huh

[Rasheed] Uh 59 I-10, forty five Six to the 88, hitting all sides We all ride, the city ain't a small tie Wanna explore, well let me be your tour guide

[Max Minelli] Cadillac pure coat, white pearl When I pull out, they swear I'm moving white girl But I ain't with that, I make sick beats I hit my homie Toe Roll blowing big sweets

[Grimm]

In the Southeast telephone rolling on drop Sitting at the light like I got a knot on the side I'm gone punch it once it turn green Let my rubber burn clean like it done served me

(Chorus)

[Low G] Me and my flow, flow for my dough Ride so clean 54 when I come to the show Deuce double O, deuce is my word, word is my derb You fuck with the move and you'll be done with desert

[Baby Beesh]

Well now the po-po's won't leave my ass alone I'm on the 6-10 loop by the Astro Dome I'm in the city where them laws get tough enough Pulled over with a pocket of that fluffy-fluff

[SPM]

Man, my kind I'm as pure as the snow And my words stay way below zero All my life I been different, niggas telling me it's cool But partner it really isn't

[Max Minelli]

I'm coming down from the booth cause I'm sick with this

And me and Russ fin to flip down the Richmond strip Up in Sharpstown, ma buying t's and Nikes At the light sitting clean on d's and whites

(Chorus)

[Grimm]

On Ferrisberg and Wingside, in the daylight You can bet a thug moving bud like a hay ride Same guy, might move and turn to you Within another boo, we be shitting in front of you

[Happy P]

Man I wasn't born here but it sure feel like home And all across the motherfucking state we known From Alpasso to Beaumont, you know who won fools I'm 59 blowing smoke out the sunroof

[Rasheed]

Uh huh, we get the more down cheap in the sector Worldwide, Wet Black like onector It's the myates speaking different languages Changing shit, breaking bricks in the city mix

[Low G]

Then if I will, then if I won't Catch me running downtown in the Screwston Them boys in the hood, yeah save make 'em noisy I'm good with these hands I got aim with this dose

(Chorus)

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