

Fido Guido

"Georgia"

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(feat. Jamie Foxx)

Georgia, Georgia
Georgia, Georgia

[Chorus 2x]
We on the grind in...Georgia
All the time, It ain't
Nothin on my mind but...Georgia
We ain't playin witcha

Country Name
Country Slang
Fiens at the liquor store
Lac Cruisin
Crap Shootin
50 on the 10 to 4
Overcast the forecast
Shows clouds fromt plenty dro
And we ready for war in the state of...Georgia
Dirty Words
Dirty Birds
Its mean in the dirty south
If you ever disrespect it then we'll clean out your dirty
mouth
Bulldawgs is clockin
These look out boys is hawkin
You gotta be brave in the state of...Georgia
I got 5 Georgia homes where I rest my Georgia bones
Come anywhere on my land and I'll aim at your Georgia
dome
If you get in an altercation just hop on your mobile
phone
And tell somebody you need help in the middle
of...Georgia
We some ATL thrashers
Scope your pumpkin and smasha
We'll come through your hood worse than a tsunami
disaster
Don't know who they gonna get or who them robbers
gonna hit

That's why I keep my Georgia Tech in the state
of...Georgia

[Chorus 2x]

We on the grind in...Georgia
All the time, It ain't
Nothin on my mind but...Georgia
We ain't playin witcha

I'm from the home of the neck bones, black eyed peas,
turnip and collard greens
We the children on the corn dirtier than Bob Marley's
pee pee
GA the peach state where we stay
My small city's called Albany...Georgia
Pecan country like catfish with grits
Candy yams and chitlins
Gram's homemade baked biscuits
The land of classical Caprices and Impala super sports
Ingredients in the peach cobbler called...Georgia
I love the women out in LA
And the shopping stores in New York
The beaches in MIA
But they ain't nothin like that GA red clay
Look on your map, we right above Florida
Next to Bama
Under the Carolinas and Tennesse you'll see...Georgia
Where Gladys Knight took a Midnight Train
The birthplace of Martin Luther King
Where ass so plump and hips are thick
Where Lac trucks sit on 26's
Know where your going or your get lost
Found on these plum trees in the south
These choppas will tomahawk your top down here
in...Georgia

[Chorus 2x]

We on the grind in...Georgia
All the time, It ain't
Nothin on my mind but...Georgia
We ain't playin witcha

Now I was born in the belly of the bottom of the map,
Where the wet paint drip jelly on pirelliz an the chrome
on the Chevy when im choppin in the trap
Country as hell, dey sum warriorz, told sum to spray
sumthan the same shape as Florida,
Lookin for me boy, ya find me, outta Dougherty County
in a small city call'd Albany...Georgia
Where dey use to cAll us sum bamas,
An now dey jockin da grammar

Watch ya mouf unless you out foe sum mannar,
Bunch of hustlaz run on every corna like the Waffle
house in Atlanta
Or I be camouflag'd out in Savannah...Georgia
Now u might come foe vAcAchun,
LeAve on probAchun
Home of dA strip club,
Known foe dA thyck gulz
Where dA chickz put tipz in dA tip cup,
Of thyck chick in A thong wit A big butt
When it gettin on, wont b cheap when it on like
peachtree,
MAke A chick tAke it off like freAknik, down here in
...georgia
When u see dem confederAte flAgz yA know wut it iz,
YA folkz pick cotton here dAtz y we cAll it dA field
I got A chevrolet on 26'zzz,
Im frum GA ...GA ...georgia

[Chorus 2x]
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