

Fido Guido

"K A N"

Visit "[KAN](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Field mob, i'm shawn J and him, that's boondoc
I represent the south, and that's the way i'm a keep it
If u got game then peep it, it's the southern way
I wouldn't have it no other way, so mutha fuck what the
others say,

Love it or leave.

Yes it's hard but it's fair, gotta hustle to get it
Keep grindin and grindin, and soon u will get it, the
struggle is in me, that's
How i had to live, that's why i'm actin like a nigga that
ain't never had shit,

Mashin the flo master to the floor, petal to the metal
hear the dual pipes

Roar, wanna be a balla shot caller, twenty inch blades
Skinny benny tryin to get paid

Chorus

We them country ass niggas from the bottom of the
map, ridin heavy big bodies

And vogues

We drink cheap liquor smoke sticky sweet swishers and
boy we love fucking them

Hoes(repeat)

Damn real i'm a country ass nigga, shawn show no
shame

Bare-foot on your block selling rock cocaine

Georgia boy from the south spit when i talk,

Smack when i eat, from the field pimp when i walk

Whoa, lil daddy he ain't even not ready

Field mob come ridin a stretch box chevy,

Follow me now, i'm a take you where the good dope at
call it butter

Where the hood folks at, in the gutter

Stay low, keep movin nah you can't stop

Them boys infrared dot your du-rag and tanktop

That guerilla coke grown

Suburban word with more grams than a old folks home

Now this the way i slang dick every which a way,

Best get your bitch and pray she don't wanna get with J

But if i do mack your bitch,

You just shit outta luck like leprechaun laxative

Chorus

I get sick if i ain't home in the south u can hear it in my
voice
Watch i get on the track and ride like a rolls royce
And lean in it, spit s

Visit [Fido Guido](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.