

Fido Guido

"K.A.N"

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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 sixteen, supreme splendid

Tipsy from tangueray with tangerines in it

They say the south slow, folk what's the speed limit?

Nah, fuck the speed limit these bustas need gimmicks

The game like a skinny girl pussy, deep

So deep, you could park a limosine in it

All in my green tinted, d's in it chevy caprice in it

On mean 20's paint shinin like oil sheens in it

Leanin on white blunts, so fresh so clean in it

It ain't sprite or water then don't u drink in it

6:15 in beatin up your spleen in it

Tricks dream to be in it, just to be seen in it

Flex, mug mean in it

Whe

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