

Bun B

"The Inauguration"

Visit "[The Inauguration](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and gentlemen of the southern States of
America
We are gathered here today to bring you the beginning
of a new era
And now the speaker of the South, Jay Prince

Ahh, yeah, rap a lot back in the house, once again
With the trillest of the Trill, Bun B
The new president of the South
Yo Bun, it's yo time, and we dedicate
This one to all our brothers and sisters
Who suffer at the hands of the innocent

It's been a long time comin' but it finally came
For Bun B to get his mutha fuckin' shot at the game
I put mo' work in than the average trill nigga can put
And I'm a gangsta from my head to my foot, blacker
than soot

I got the hood behind me, the streets co-signed me
Head puttin' in the ghetto, man, you know where to find
me?
The mission is laid out and the vision is clear
From this moment, I run the South and everything down
here

That go from corners to cuts, trap spots to blocks
Whether it's rappin' or work, I got the shit on lock
I ain't all with that back talkin', sneak this in a plexion
I'ma tell ya how I feel 'cause I'm a goddamn Texan

'Bout time for me to start eliminatin' the frauds
'Cause it's a White House of cards, and it's filled with
broads
We gone run them hoes out and bring them Trill niggas
in
'Cause what happened in New Orleans should never
happen again

They be sittin' on they ass doin' much about nothing
For too goddamn long and I'm tired of the frontin'
I'ma instigate a change from the mutha fuckin' top

'Cause this bullshit they pullin' on my people, gotta stop

So I'm here to make a stand and take up the slack
Dirty South rest easy, I gotcha mutha fuckin' back
It's a new king on the throne and his crown is a hat
That say, free Pimp C, now what's fuckin' with that?

Hail to the chief

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

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