

## I-20 "So Decatur"

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*[I-20 - Talking]*

Eastside .. Eastside hoe this our anthem  
Yo killa's here, I-20 let's run niggaz

*[Chorus]*

I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur

*[Verse]*

Dealer got the coke for all the snorters and the  
shooters  
If I say they online, I ain't talkin' 'bout computers  
D.E.C. Eastside hoe we back on the grind  
If I'm in the trap I like to pack a mack or a 9  
In '94 I'm sellin' bass, in a place called spanish trace  
In a second you can vanish, dead and gon' without a  
trace  
I caught my first case, for boomin' out the back of  
south deca'  
Man I wouldn't be caught there without a Z atleast a  
half  
Shit I had to be fresh, they had the T's on friday night's  
And if the car ain't got no shoes, I can't say I'm ridin'  
right  
I had this trick, out in Eastwick, who turn tricks and suck  
dick  
And when I went to see her, I would always have a full  
clip  
Scottdale bitch, one been through some rappin' lands  
Mr. Coug' a damn shame, call the twins from jagged  
edge  
And I will rep the D.E.C., til' it ain't no breath in me  
Whether Glenwood, Rainbow, Flexo's or Macavee see...

*[Chorus]*

I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur

*[Verse]*

Yeah, I talk that dope slang folk, rock and dust  
Treat my hoes like my pistols, cock and bust  
You better study hip-hop, if you think someone else  
Could spit the game so trill and get they shit off the  
shelf  
Niggaz think they so fire, well I'ma full alarm blaze  
Set ya braids on fire, til' they burn to a fade

This that eastside shit dog, let it be known  
And our hands in all the car folk, nothin' but chrome  
It's all stuntin' in the Dec. dog that's rule #1  
Ya see more niggaz touchin' rims then a game of 21  
And I'm so slum with it, my roots are du' deep  
I'm so street if I get shot I'd probably bleed concrete  
Take a second, swallow what you heard  
Try to understand while they follow every word  
While they put me on a pedastile and worship what I  
say  
I-Dub out that eastside and this is how we pray, say  
ugnhh!

*[Chorus]*

I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur  
I'm so Decatur

*[Verse]*

I-Double, I'm straight out the Dec., no one is better  
Niggaz claim I changed my style, but I only changed  
the letters  
From BMX to BMW, AK's to MP's  
.OZ's to ASCAP, the BUS to SUV's  
Bitch please, I'm from Atlanta where we brawl and we  
fight  
When you ever heard me rhyme and it was only aight  
I ain't shit, but I'am the shit, you do the math  
This ain't a clip, it's a full clip, move or get blast  
The only one that could be king, cause I do it for real  
Don't believe me we can hit the deck and do it for real  
Pretty thugstyle, got these bitches kissin' us off  
Fake rappers sound like bad blaoww's, pissin' me off  
Infamous, I'ma icon, ain't no endin' me  
Call Chaka all you want, and you still won't be D.T.P.  
Basically y'all faggots, cause you do it and run  
Ain't no killa's on the payroll cause we do it for fun, folk

*[Chorus]*

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I'm so Decatur

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