

**Iconz****"Representin' Da South"**

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Chorus (4x)

I be the nigga representin' da south  
Ba da de bow  
We be luv  
Slangin' dope  
Sprayin' some  
Hittin' licks  
Fuckin' tricks

[Verse 1]

Speakin' of fuckin' tricks  
Some of them suckin' dick  
Even they stank is sick  
You know who's hittin' licks  
Gettin' wet  
Frontin' 'bout a MD ballas  
Strappin' up then tryin' to be shot callas  
Servin' the hustlas  
Born for the block  
They might hit low so they tell us to cop  
A cut, cut, cut and a chop, chop, chop  
Bitches hittin' switches like a cha, cha, cha  
Run for shop  
We can't get robbed  
Bitches gettin' high  
So it's head, booty cop  
Hoes suckin' dicks like lollipops  
If a nigga slick robber  
Then a nigga gettin' dropped  
Whereva ya from do ya do it like ya do it  
Cuz where we from we gonna do it like we do it  
In my "A"  
Representin' weak in dis  
Catch a booty while i'm kickin' this  
My nigga hittin' fronta this shit  
I know, thought ya know  
When ya hear reality flow  
Plus I know dough  
Spendin' chrome for the gold  
Skee-lo ya know  
Hot house smoke jo's

Grindin' ya know  
Chorus (4x)

[Verse 2]

I've neva seen frontin' my advice  
Fuck niggas betta think twice  
A bama wit a dew shit ain't nuthin' nice  
But 'cha niggas wanna do  
I hunt yo ass like a gold sweaty liver headed jew  
Gamblin' all my riches away  
But that's ok  
I can go rob for that shit the next day  
Robbin' for bricks and ki's  
Puttin' dealers on their knees  
To survive ??? what a nigga need  
Now I be  
Jet mail like a rubber venom  
And playaz hataz  
I'm still spittin' slugs in 'em  
Makin' money like Lutchie  
Hustlin' for coochie  
Tryin' ta make a million dollars livin' all in ???  
Spittin' bricks like a gymnast  
Gettin' dope from buyer Prez Clinton  
Can't mop for the album  
Shit we still got connections  
If I go I still like to when i'm high  
I thought I be stuck tryin' ta make fuckin' pigs fly  
Get connected to my music like Tre to his basketball  
Makin' sure ya rhyme in this industry  
Another fall  
If ya think this dream belongs to you  
Never gone  
Consider gone gamblin' wit this dude  
So I started makin' lil' chump change  
I still the same nigga ain't a damn thing changed

Bridge (2x)

Nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga  
Haha, Luc Duc fo' tha 99 to the 2009  
Let's ride, let's ride  
One to tha one to tha one check two  
Hit 'em on tha mic  
Nigga stir me like stew  
Lil' Cross says fuck you and your crew  
Eight six nigga like a stick in that dude  
I'm tha same, balla balla  
Bless your chain, balla balla  
I don't stop until I'm high  
I'ma smoke until I die  
Ride

Chorus (4x

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