

Jermaine Dupri**"Welcome To Atlanta (feat. Ludacris, Murphy Lee, P.Did)"**

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[Intro: Jermaine Dupri]

After the party it's the Waffle House
If you ever been here you know what I'm talkin about
Where people don't dance all they do is this
And after the original you know what it is

[Ludacris]

Welcome to Atlanta

[Jermaine Dupri]

Remix it had to go down
I got somethin else to tell you 'bout the new Motown
Where people don't visit, they move out here
And ain't no tellin who you might see up in Lennox
Square
I don't know about you but I miss the freaknik
Cause that's where my city use to be real slick
People from other cities use to drive from miles
Just to come to get a taste of this A.T.L style
I'm the M.B.P., Most Ballin-ist Player
Make my own moves, call me the mayor
Monday night you know things change with time
Magic sittin back lookin like eighty nine
All the homies on the southside up in the Ritz
Tuesday night, the Velvet Room same shit
Wednesday Stokers I don't go no mo'
Cause they don't know how to treat you when you come
through the do'
Thursday night, was Plush but we moved the fuel
And I be up in the booth drunk actin a fool
Friday night, at Kaya they still got love
And the Sharkbar we poppin like it's a night club
Saturday still off the heezy fo' sheezy
You can find me up in One Tweezy
Sunday gettin me some sleep please!!!
I'm on my way to the deck then hittin Jazzy Tee's,
holla!!!

[P. Diddy]

Ay yo I'm from New York man!!!
Representin N.Y.C. to the fullest

I pull it, Heads be duckin in New York be bussin
Take that....

[P. Diddy]

Welcome To New York motherfuckers, where we don't
play
And out of towners get got like everyday
And the gangstas are gangsta in every way
Sittin on twenty two's this what long money do
Now the don's on it, Diddy shine on it
Tell Flex to run it back and drop a bomb on it
Sunday we layin low and hay lo sippin cris and we
straight
Monday we go to bundle away
Tuesday I'm in spa drunk doin the shake
And for the rest of the week we just follow the freaks
You can spot us out of town by the way that we walk
The way that we talk, cocky the state of New York
Hot now top down at the Rucker game
New coup no roof playa what's my name?
Now Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, Staten
Uptown what now?! let's make it happen

[P. Diddy Talkin]

New York motherfuckers, if you can make it here, you
can make it anywhere
We still here!!! And we buildin four more new
towers!!!!

[Murphy Lee]

Who say St. Louis ain't hip hop? Dirty we hop to what's
hip
I'm a lunatic with too much grip to let a slip
I'm so St. Louis, ask my tatooist
I was like the waterboy now they sayin you can do it
I'm Baby Houie one of the best in the Louie
Sip Louie smoke louie, dressed in Louie
Home of back porches, chucks, and air forces
Old school cars be trailblazin like Portland
The girls are the best like Travis with fat asses
I call 'em gimme girls they always tell me I can have it
All got habits bitches exstatic
By two cats and coats with automatics
St. Louis, the truth like Sigourna
Don't need a burna we learn from Ike Turner
I tried to told ya don't cross that bridge
Without permission from those St. Lunatics

[Jermaine Dupri Talking]

Yo-yo-yo-yo
Ladies and gentlemen, we got the big Snoop Dogg in

the house tonight
He just came from off tour
And he wanna tell y'all little bit where he come from

[Snoop Dogg]

Palm trees bad bitches and wanna bees
O.G.'s like me eatin on polyseeds
Now later, jellybeans, and wallabees
Real niggas from the set I'm hardly ever seened
Mostly heard us sell a bird off the cizzurb
They movin yep, we hop and then we swizzurve
Alot of homies like to wear there pizzerm
Hair longer than hers short with the fizzurbs
Doggy dizzog you know I like 'em dizzog
Like Kobe to Shaq now take that
(Jermaine Dupri: Take that take that)
Long Beach is on the mother fuckin map
And sittin by the sea, R.I.P.
JD, you know about the L.B.C.
Blood and stellas, cold hearted killas
Real cop pillas, real shot fillas
Ain't no squeelas, alot of niggas
Bang diggy dang dang dogg pound gangsta crip gang
Yeah we do the damn thang
Home of coroners, scoop, buck, cocaine
Head to the church house to get a little workout
Smoked out drink up, now put ya bank up
It's all on me I got a scenery too stank up
Crank up the beat, raise up the heat
I'm thrownin a block party on two one streets, fo' sho

[Jermaine Dupri]

Welcome to Atlanta remix HEY!!!
And we ride on dem thangs like ev-ery day
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin
And parties dont stop 'til eight in the mo'nin

[Ludacris]

Welcome to Atlanta (Jermaine Dupri)remix Hey!!! And
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[Thanks suhaib for correction]

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