

# Juvenile

## "Welcome 2 Tha Nolia"

Visit "[Welcome 2 Tha Nolia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### "Welcome 2 Tha Nolia"

(feat. Turk)

*[Juvenile]*

It's world war III where I'ma be with 2 stars  
better tighten up your act, you bout to get loose, fool  
Move all your valuables, cuz them boyz at your throat  
with them calicos  
I mean, me myself, i just don't wanna see nobody get  
hurt  
Wanna live? Keep your black ass from out of my turf  
You look like wanna of them boyz that ain't never been  
fucked over  
I'm bout to change that, send that boy to THA NOLIA  
Put a pistol in his face, make em' empty out his pockets  
If he think we fakin, he gon' know after we cock it  
And come to the PJ's, if you wanna score something  
Get my peeps laid cuz we make motherfuckers catch  
the cut quick  
Might laugh with ya but we ain't to be trusted  
I tie my solja rag tight around my head man  
Now I'm gettin processed with a red band

*[CHORUS - Juvenile]*

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site  
Way up in your jurisdiction, bout to turn up the light  
No vest, no chest wootay, jeopardize your life  
Now we ain't got to explain it to ya, this for everybody  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up

*[Turk]*

Solja's be camoflaugin'  
Hittin blocks realla, they be bout ridin  
YOU get chopped realla, at any timein'  
Cuz in THAT NOLIA they play tha game raw  
No more beats closin shop when the beef start  
Ah, ah, I don't think you're ready for these niggaz  
LDTC-6 coated wild willas  
Head bustas, and wig spltitas where I'm from

Choppas max, with red dots in the drum  
Playin it raw with dope  
That's how we play it, duckin Chris, flat top & big red  
Wootay ain't nothin nice  
Spin corners in broad light, can't move stiff like ice  
Get killed if the price on yo face, me & Juve burn with  
case, from the scene  
with fled  
Take hits like black & moe did back in the dayz  
At night in tha nolia, niggaz be in tha hallwayz

*[CHORUS - Juvenile]*

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site  
Way up in your jurisdiction bout to turn up the light  
NO vest, no chest wootay jeopardize your life  
Now we ain't gotta explain to ya, this for everybody  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up

*[Turk]*

Nigga done flashed up, I had to deal with the bitch  
Catch em' down bad, and put some steel on tha bitch  
Let em' know this young nigga, ain't to be fucked wit  
2 time I'm comin through, 1 time you gettin ya wig split  
When I release, aimin straight for your top  
Non stop hollin purse nigga, you gon' drop  
THA MAGNOLIA chest opena', glock toatera', block  
soakera'  
Down for a murderera'  
In tha rover, choppin ya down, put your sets up nigga  
Represent that uptown

*[Juvenile]*

Fuckin wit theze real boyz, I'ma kill ya  
You don't want me hot at you, you know I'ma GORILLA  
I've been trained to get way low in the mud  
Molded on tha streets and used to runnin wit thugs  
Nigga you fuck wit Turk, you gotta fuck wit me what  
Where is you gonna be when them boks (reeboks) in  
tha mud  
Don't make me come down there and show one of you  
bitches  
Don't make me come down there and blow one of you  
bitches

*[CHORUS - Juvenile]*

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site  
Way up in your jurisdiction, bout to turn up the light  
No vest, no chest wootay, jeopardize your life

Now we ain't got to explain it to ya, this for everybody  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya side up nigga, throw ya side up  
But throw ya ward up, nigga throw ya ward up

*[CHORUS - Juvenile]*

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site  
Way up in your jurisdiction, bout to turn up the light  
No vest, no chest wootay, jeopardize your life  
Now we ain't got to explain it to ya, this for everybody  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up  
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up

We release wit ammunition...we release wit ammunition  
When our beef is in site...when our beef is in site...  
We release wit ammunition when our beef is in site  
We release wit ammunition when our beef is in site  
When our beef is in site...

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

---

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