

Ludacris

"Down South"

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Yeah, scene so thick
Talkin' 'bout OutKast, Organized, Rap-A-Lot
Nuttin' but that U.G.K.
All the playas, all the hustlers
Eightball, MJG, Goodie Mob
Y'all know what it is

See I'm a Southern ass nigga with some Southern ass
hos
A hundred thou cash gets the Southern ass flow
I'm rich bitch no more runnin' 'round cold
Or shootin' up windows and gunnin' down doors

Oh, yeah, I think the suckas now know
That the hummer got dropped keep it on the down low
I'm cruisin' up highways, stunnin' down roads
I'll open up shop then I'm shuttin' down shows

Luda, cash cheques that'll break the bank
Then I'm in the Old School like Frank the Tank
You can't beat me join me, petes they bore me
But all the Southern asses they keep me horny

Ooh, Big Timers in a private jet
Got the head of Universal to sign the check
Meanwhile Ludacris is out arrangin' rovers
Every coast watch out, 'cuz the south's takin' over

Caddie Devils, wood steerin' wheels
Got that chromed out lady on top of the grill
With your foot in the gas, nigga whippin' out cash
Just blowin' the grass, that's Southern cousin

Caddie Devils, wood steerin' wheels
Got that chromed out lady on top of the grill
With your foot in the gas, nigga whippin' out cash
Just blowin' the grass and you thought it wasn't

Wheezy the God bow down give praises
I'm easy involved with the drugs in my matrix
Just keepin' it calm, kickin' dubs from my laces

I'm puckin' a Dre in the escalade basic

Don't you fuckin' play, 'cuz I escapade faces
Buck fifty a gram quickly I'm real shifty
Come get me I'll be waitin' the steel with me
Show appreciation for those who still with me

Throw a heap of gravy at those who still envy
'Cuz Wheezy F baby all gravy gotta feel me
Heh heh, feel me Lil' Wheezy gat go blakah
Feel heat, feel sleepy, here's your mattress

Chill, I'm still street deep, I got access
Young and play hard with no practice
Feelin' me is like huggin' a cactus
But if you know pain you take it love it and patch it
South side

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Got Southern type jeans, Southern type shirt
When I drank a lot of beer give a Southern ass burp
Got Southern ass crib, Southern ass car
Down where I'm from, I'm a Southern ass star

Got Southern ass chain, Southern ass brain
Where I talk a lotta shit with a Southern ass slang
On any Southern beat got a bunch of Southern freaks
Buck naked outside neighbors callin' police

Got a little Southern boy with a little Southern bike
Got a little Southern girlfriend that he'd like
Got a Southern ass truck with a Southern ass dog
Got a big big system knockin' pictures off the wall

Got a big Southern party drivin' big seven forty
Me and Jazzy Phae cuttin' on some Southern shortys
I'ma be Southern 'til the day I go
From my head to my belly to my knees to my toes

I'm a Southern ass nigga that that grew up hard
Uptown third ward, nigga blow up a car
I'm the Southern ass nigga with the golds in my mouth

New cars new rims with the work in the drop

I'm a fool, I'm the dude, Mannie fresh the shit
Two ghetto ass niggas now to flip a brick
Well, I'm stunna homeboy and I'm filthy rich
Super fly get money in the drop top six

I'm a Southern ass nigga that could blow in the sky
Good weed, twenty threes on that brand new ride
I'm a big money nigga with a boat on the lake
M I A and A T L we do it state to state

I'm a Southern ass nigga drive fifty whips
Ten bikes customized everything we get
I'm a fly nigga money and my jewels be glistenin'
Twenty fours on the Bentley and we blues them bitches
nigga

Four on the whips, Southern cousin
Home in the hills, Southern cousin
Chromes and Devils, Southern cousin
Home cooked meals, Southern cousin

When I'm a old school, shine up the wheels
Feet on the mink floors, how does it feel
Wood on the console, chrome on the grill
When you come down here you know what it is

Four on the whips, Southern cousin
Home in the hills, Southern cousin
Chromes and Devils, Southern cousin
Home cooked meals, Southern cousin

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