

Ludacris

"L.A. Posse"

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[VERSE 1: Breeze]

It's time to rhyme, keep it in mind I'm gifted
With the strength to go the length and if it's
Rough enough to keep the crowd in a standstill
They catch contact from a rhyme that's ill
You heard some sation, wondered it's smooth
Done by one nation under a groove
Rhymes I keep droppin em, suckers I keep stoppin em
P's I'm not poppin, attitudes I'm coppin em
Speakin very clearly, so check the theory
If I was a car you wouldn't have to steer me
Plus in control, just let me roll on cruise
None other can match cause they all catch the blues
It's only (?) but none else can blow smoother
If you think you can grab a stand and prove to
Me that you can and will, if not you sit and chill
Visitin my pocket cause I fit the bill
Position myself to go longer and stronger
Bitin my words like you don't know who they belong to
Puttin much emphasis while I empty this
Rhyme down your ear, I'm sure you envy this
I hook and sling, that's what it took to bring
Back the old pastime, and if the last time
My jam will slay, look who we have before us
I think we had enough, Muff bust the chorus

(L.A.)
Posse
(Californ-i-a)

[VERSE 2: Breeze]

Stop what you're doin, this is directed to you and
Yours, hold your applause because I'm pursuin
To be the best, and yes, what I'm sayin
If the track was a class, I'd pass with an A and
Controlled I roll over suckers who even claim to be
On my tip, they even got the same name as me
All you're doin is causin confusion
I'm speakin to you frankly, you need to thank me
I go for broke, my rhymes smoke like a joint
Expressin myself with the help of a ballpoint

Sit back, relax, in fact take notes
Not only do I break hearts, I break hopes
Could never be taken among those makin
Jams, thinkin they slam but they're fakin
Don't try to bite me or try to fight me
Or take me lightly, all you do is excite me
The beat is kickin so I'ma stomp this
Rely on the skill and the will to accomplish
What I set out to do, and I bet that you
Listen to the words and bust a step or two
You had the audacity to ask of me
To slow down when I throw down, so you can last with
me
Save the drama and all the sation
You tried to riff, but not it's time to get dealt with

(L.A.)
Posse
(Californ-i-a)

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