

Ludacris "Put On (Freestyle)"

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LUDA!

Now before my nigga Jeezy made this song for the city,
Before Wayne put out a milli and then in a week he sold
a milli,
Before JD threw ten thousand on the floor at Magic City,
Before Usher jumped the broom, before he confessed
that shit to Chilly,
Before DJ Drama dropped the Southern Gangsta Grilly,
Before Puff Daddy changed his fucking name to Diddy,
Before Janet Jackson went on the tube and showed her
titty,
I been reppin' for Atlanta and I been reppin' for my city,
You could ask Dallas Austin you could ask Rico Wayde,
I kept the lights on in Atlanta when Goody and Cash
took a break,
And you can say that "he this" and you can say that "he
that,"
But one thing's for damn sure I put the city on my back.
And I ain't goin' nowhere that movin' money ain't
changed em'
But the vaults were too small at the bank so I
rearranged em',
These rappers around my way ain't got mo' money
then me,
I'm blinded by my own ice but I got mo' money to see,
And I ain't dissin' I'm just spittin' what I call is the truth!
So catch me ridin' without that thang what you call is
the roof!
I got the money in my palms like I carved the Malouf!
Cuz I gotta make myself clear just like a bottle of proof!
And I can see right through ya,

Don't let the mic fool ya,
Say the wrong words and my click might do ya,
So before you go runnin' your mouth and say some shit
you'll regret,
This is just a small verse so that these boys don't
forget,
I put on.

I ball hard on my first album but I ball harder today,

Plus I just opened up a restraunt in the heart of the "A"
I payed my dues in my city and I'm throwin' the finger
to all the hataz,
Me and the mayor just bought back the Martin Luther
King papers,
Now how hard is that shit, how much harder can that
get,
Hard as the AR will make these niggas do a back-flip,
Watch it in Atlanta cuz I'm all ova your girl,
First nigga with a polo beat I pimped all ova the world,
First to put on cash money when they came to the "A"
Shout-out to my nigga Pooh like sh- sh- shawtaii.
From the goon squad to the shottas (?)
Dope boys to the rostas (?)
Luda represents this shit from the collage park to the
Oscars.
Put on a tuxedo, get incognito,
Got game for ya bitch I shoot it like a torpedo.
So before you go runnin' your mouth and say some shit
you'll regret,
This is just a little verse so tha these boys don't forget,
I put on.

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