

# Ludacris

## "Put On"

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LUDA!!! Damn It

(Verse 1)

Now before my nigga Jeezy made this song for the city  
Before Wayne put out A Milli and in a week he sold a  
milli

Before JD threw ten thousand on the floor in magic city  
Before Usher jumped a room, before he confessed that  
shit to Chilli

Before DJ Drama dropped a Southern gangster relli (x3)  
Before Puff Daddy changed his fucking name to Diddy  
Before Janet Jackson went on the tube and showed her  
titty

I been repping for Atlanta and I been rollin like the 60's  
You can ask Dallas Austin you can ask Rico Wade  
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 things for damn sure I put the city on my back  
And i aint goin no where that movie money aint  
changed 'em

But the vaults were to small at the bank so i rearranged  
'em

These rappers around my way aint got more money  
than me

I'm blinded by my own ice but I got more money to see  
And I aint dissing I'm just spitting what I call is the truth  
So catch me ridding without that thing you call is a roof  
I got that money in my palms like i called the mallouse  
cuz I gotta make myself clear just like a bottle of Goose  
And i can see right through ya

Dont let the mike fool ya

Say the wrong words and my click might do ya

So before you go running yo mouth and say some shit  
you regret

Well this is just a small verse so that these boys know i  
dont forget

I put on

(Verse 2)

I balled hard on my 1st album and i ball harder today  
Plus I just opened up a resturant in the heart of the A  
I paid my dues in my city I'm throwing the finger to all  
the haters  
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 th A.R will make these niggas do a backflip  
Watch it in Atlanta cause I'm all over your girl  
First nigga with a Polow beat I pimped all over the world  
First to put on Cash Money when they came to the A  
Shout out to my nigga pool like Shaw..shh...SHAWTY!!  
From the Goon squads to the shottas  
Dope boys to the Rastas  
Luda represent this shit from college park to the oscars  
Put on a tuxedo get incognito  
Got game for your bitch i shoot it like a torpedo  
So before you go running yo mouth and say some shit  
you regret  
Well this is just a little verse so that these boys dont  
forget  
I put on

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