

## Afroman "Palmdale"

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Yeah, yeah, just like bums we used to stay  
In the slums of la by the way  
Gang bangers killin' each other for rep  
Sellin' rock cocaine on my doorstep

Had a ball to bounce plus a bike to ride  
But my mamma never would let me play outside  
But when I got enrolled in elementary school  
Started bangin' like a fucking fool

So cool throwin' up gang signs to the gangster beat  
Shot an enemy from across the street  
Mamma came home, said she got a good job  
Daddy did too, now they don't squab

Financially, we improvin'  
2 months later, son, we movin'  
No more duckin' from shotgun shells  
Bought a two-story house in east palmdale  
Give it to me now

Palmdale  
(Hell yeah)  
Come back to me  
(I need you and I love you, baby)  
Palmdale, come back to me  
(Check it out, check it out, check it out)

No more rats and no more roaches  
Livin' next door to football coaches  
Now I got a new place to sell me crack  
Now I got little white kids to jack

I stopped wearin' blue, wasn't trippin' on red  
Too busy squabbin' with the skinheads  
Stupid questions, distract the class  
Rubbin' little white girls on the ass

I didn't really care if I passed or failed  
I knew I was headed for the NFL  
Until the playoff game, shoulder got hurt  
I thought about my future, layin' in the dirt

I can't jump, I can't flinch  
Superstar player, ridin' the bench  
Graduate from school don't make me laugh  
I got an F plus in basic math, give it to me now

Palmdale  
(Hell yeah)  
Come back to me  
(I gotta do one song for my neighborhood)  
Palmdale, come back to me  
(Check it out)

I knew I couldn't make it in the white man's world  
So I bought me some khakis and a geri curl  
I knew I couldn't make it to the NFL  
I went to east palmdale and started slingin' yeyo

Fo' sho' I was makin' crazy dough  
Shoulda dropped outta school a long time ago  
Bought a cell phone, like a nut  
Now I deliver like pizza hut

I drunk whiskey and Bacardi, I sold dope to anybody  
Me and my homies sold dubs and dimes  
Took turns bustin' rhymes just to pass the time

A white man drove up to my spot  
He said, "Hey, homeboy, what you got?"  
I put a fat rock inside his hand  
And about 25 sheriffs jumped out the van get down,  
punk

Palmdale  
(Hell, yeah)  
Come back to me  
(I need you and I love you, baby)  
Palmdale, come back to me  
(Check it out, check it out, check it out)

Can't get drunk, can't get blunted  
LA county, 95 hundred  
Crips wanna take my all-stars  
Bloods wanna eat my snicker bars

Them pecker woods don't want none  
But the Mexicans straight own one  
Them essays, catorces, treces always try to test me

So I jumped off the bed 'cause I ain't no punk  
Jammed his head up against the bunk

Socked that cholo in his chin  
Black muthafucking scared to jump in

Sheriff broke it up when we hit the floor  
I kept talkin' shit 'cause I want some more  
Back in town, we get along with the brown  
Now I'm in jail, they tryin' to beat me down

Jail is hell, but I'll adapt, won't hesitate to get in a scrap  
'Cause I'm down for mine, and that's for certain  
Sittin' in the hole with my knuckles hurtin'  
Palmdale

Palmdale  
(Hell, yeah)  
Come back to me  
(I need you and I love you, baby)  
Palmdale, come back to me  
(Yeah check it out, homeboy)

Now I got a fucking up life, two bad kids and a naggin'  
wife  
Dead end job at the airport check too short to pay the  
house note  
Turn on the TV then I see different homeboys that went  
to school with me  
Playin' in the NFL we used to kick back in east palmdale

Rodney Williams, Lorenz Tate  
Zeno plays for Colorado state  
I wish my homeboys much success  
But at the same time, I still get depressed

Walkin' through the wind with a cup full of gin  
Thinkin' 'bout things that coulda, woulda, shoulda been  
I wipe my tears, sip my beers, wish good luck to my  
peers  
Palmdale

Palmdale  
Come back to me  
(I need you and I love you, baby)  
Palmdale  
Come back to me  
(Palmdale)  
( 'Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache  
began)

Palmdale  
(Palmdale)  
Come back to me

(I need you and I love you, baby)  
Palmdale  
(Oh yeah)  
Come back to me  
( 'Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache  
began)

Palmdale  
(Yeah)  
Come back to me  
(Hey, all the homeboys on the football team, where y'all  
at man, yeah)  
(Hey, wherever you at in the world, I don't care if you in  
Japan, Africa)  
Palmdale, come back to me  
(Hey you know how we used to do it, man hey, hey,  
hey)

Yo, let me get a palm  
(Palm)  
Yo, let me get a dale  
(Dale)  
Yo, what do we sell?  
(Yeyo)  
Yo, where we fittin' to go?  
(We fittin' to go back to jail)

Yo, let me get a palm  
(Palm)  
Yo, let me get a dale  
(Dale)  
Yo, what do we sell?  
(Yeyo)  
Yo, where we fittin' to go?  
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(Palm)  
Yo, let me get a dale  
(Dale)  
Yo, what do we sell?  
(Yeyo)

Yo, where we fittin' to go?  
(We fittin' to go back to jail)

Dale, yeah palmdale  
(Hey, come on everybody just clap your hands)  
Dale, you're palmdale  
(C'mon, c'mon, c'mon)  
Dale, you're palmdale  
(What, what, what)  
(Yo fuck AV come on y'all)

Dale  
(Where them falcons at?)  
You're palmdale  
(It ain't over 'til the fat man sings)  
Dale  
(Little rock can't get none, what, what, what)  
You're palmdale  
Dale, you're palmdale  
(Little rock can't get none)

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