

P. Diddy

"Welcome To Atlanta (Coast 2 Coast Remix)"

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(Intro: JD)

After the party its the waffle house
if u ever been there u know what i'm talkin about
where people dont dance all they do is this
and after the original u know what it is.

(JD)

welcome to atlanta remix it had to go down
i got somethin else to tell u bout the new motown
where the people dont visit they move out here
and aint no tellin who u might see up in lennox square
i dont know about u but i miss the freaknic
'cause thats where my city use to be real sick
people from other cities use to drive from miles
just to get a taste of this A.T.L. style
i'm the M.B.P. most ballin-ist playa
make my own moves, call me the mayor
monday night u know things change with time
magic city back lookin like eighty-nine
All the homies on the southside up in the Ritz
Tuesday night, the Velvet Room same shit
Wednesday Stokers I don't go no mo'
Cause they don't know how to treat you when you come
through the do'
Thursday night, was Plush but we moved to fuel
And I be up in the booth drunk actin a fool
Friday night, at Kaya they still got love
And the Sharkbar we poppin like it's a night club
Saturday still off the heezy fo' sheezy
You can find me up in One Tweezy
Sunday, gettin me some sleep please!!!
I'm on my way to the Dec to hit Jazzy Tee's, holla!!!

[P. Diddy]

Aiyyo I'm from New York man! I'm from New York!
Representin N.Y.C. to the fullest
Where New York at? Where New York at?
Gats I pull it, heads be duckin when New York be bustin
Where New York at? Yeah, yeah, yeah - AHHHHHHHH!
Take that..

[P. Diddy]

Welcome to New York motherfuckers where we don't
play
And out of towners get got like everyday
And a gangsta's a gangsta in every way
Sittin on twenty-two's, that's what long money do
Now the Don's on it, Diddy shine on it
Tell Flex to run it back and drop a bomb on it
Sunday we layin low in Halo, sippin Cris' and we
straight
Monday we go to Bungalo Eight
Tuesday I'm in spa drunk doin the shake
And for the rest of the week we just follow the freaks
You can spot us out of town by the way that we walk
The way that we talk, cocky the state of New York
Hot now, top down at the Rucker game
New coupe, no roof, playa what's my name?
Now Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, Staten
Uptown, what now?! Let's make it happen

[P. Diddy Talkin]

New York motherfuckers!

If you can make it here, you can make it anywhere

We still here!! And we buildin four more new towers!!!

FUCKERS!

[Murphy Lee]

Who say St. Louis ain't hip-hop? Dirty we hop to what's
hip

I'm a lunatic with too much grip to let her slip

I'm so St. Louis, ask my tatooist

I was like "The Waterboy," now they sayin, "YOU CAN
DO IT!"

I'm Baby Huey, one of the best in the Louis

Sip Louie smoke louie, dressed in Louis

Home of back porches, Chucks and Air Forces

Old school cars be trailblazin like Portland

The girls are the best like Travis with fat asses

I call 'em gimme girls they always tell me I can have it

All got habits, marijuana ecstatic

Buy two cats and coats with automatics

St. Louis is the +Truth+ like +Sojourner+

Don't need a burna we learn from Ike Turner

I tried to told ya don't cross that bridge

Without permission from them St. Lunatics

[Jermaine Dupri]

Yo-yo-yo-yo

Ladies and gentlemen, we got the big Snoop Dogg in
the house tonight

He just came from off tour

And he wanna tell y'all little bit about where he come

from

[Snoop Dogg]

Palm trees, bad bitches and wannabeez
O.G.'s like me eatin on polyseeds
Now & Laters, jellybeans, and wallabees
Real niggaz from the south I hardly ever seen
Mostly heard, sell a bird off the cizzurb
And when we dip, we hop and then we swizzerve
A lot of homies like to wear the pizzerm
Hair longer than hers, sharp with the fizzur
Doggy dizzog you know I like 'em dizzog
Like Kobe to Shaq, so take that
(Jermaine Dupri: Take that, take that)
Long Beach is on the motherfuckin map
The city by the sea, R.I.P.
J.D., you know about the L.B.C.
My niggaz love the stellas, cold-hearted killers
Real cap peelers, real niggaz feel us
Ain't no squealers, a lot of dope dealers
Bang diggy dang dang dogg pound gangsta crip gang
Yeah we do the damn thang
Home of coroners, scoop, buck, cocaine
Head to the church house to get a little workout
Smoke out, drink up, now put ya bank up
It's all on me I got a scenery to stank up
Crank up the beat, raise up the heat
I'm thrownin a block party on two one streets, fo' sho

[Jermaine Dupri]

Welcome to Atlanta remix HEY!!!
And we ride on dem thangs like ev-ery day
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin
And parties dont stop 'til eight in the mo'nin

repeat 3x

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