

## Damage

### "F.L.A."

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[Grill]

F.L.A. (5x)

Blow triple 0 baby

[Hook: 2x]

F.L.A. (South nigga)--5x

[Verse 1: Grill]

Nigga F.L.A. the best place to stay

Where the woman stay half dressed

And tattoos on they back, and they thighs, and they  
breast

And every nigga grilled up with bald heads and dreads

The land of the Florida Gators

And trying to live it up in "The Sunshine State"

Got a thousand Tony Montana's from Jacksonville to  
Miami

And best believe my niggas bout they g's

And home of Disney World but don't think its Mickey  
Mouse nigga

You be splittin blood from ya mouth

You better watch for that Sanford, Tampa, Miami exit

Nigga fuck up and ride in swamp land

You better roll 'em up and lock the do's

And every corner packed up with thugs

Sitting on some dubs

Nigga still smoking out of Swisha Sweets and Phillies

Whole lot of y'all niggas don't know about that Florida  
kryptit

First hit girl got 'cha like a hippie

And if you ain't from the south don't come down here  
wit that S on ya chest

Think these niggas country, I hope that S, hope it's a  
vest

Come on nigga put this muthafucking double barrel to  
test

[Hook: 2x]

[Verse 2: ???]

Nigga doubted us for a long long time

Na the South on the map na this our turn to shine  
Y'all wit it, let's get it  
Coming down on the South you gone get it, best  
believe it  
Y'all got hoes, we got hoes  
Y'all roll dubs, we roll dubs  
So what make ya better than us  
Talk that shit if you want  
Bust yo brain think we won't  
For always fucking with us  
Muthafuck that shit-- nigga this is where I stay  
Muthafuck that shit-- Sarasota, FLA  
Muthafuck that shit-- You don't like what we say?  
Muthafuck that shit-- Then don't come down our way

[Hook: 2x]

[Verse 3: Grill]

I wouldn't stay no where but FLA, home of the Magic  
You play wit Orlando boys you going home in plastic  
And my city is like a jungle, It's all about survival  
Stop around and ask for directions!  
Come up out that Lexus, give me yo rolex's  
Get out of here boy  
Then they got a nigga fighting in the parking lot  
You might here shots  
And every city got a Gotham City  
But FLA got the best beaches  
Every spring break college kids come from all over  
It's no limit in FLA  
Despite all the haters, you got to love our Florida Keys  
Miami niggas all about stacking g's  
And still no love for the police  
In Liberty City, to College Hills, to Mercy Drive, to  
Compound  
Project niggas still run the streets  
Respect that South, niggas running the block  
And respect the South niggas with a mouth full of golds  
I told ya nigga listen to me boy

[Hook: 2x]

[Verse 4: Grill]

Can you picture living in FLA  
Where them south ballers play gungi sessions all day  
Shit greener than the palm trees  
Project block packed up with thugs  
Coastline niggas cleaning up them dubs  
And little homies in the streets saying "Coke Dawg  
show a nigga luv"  
Nigga rock the show for my thugs

And every where I look I see flip-flop paint  
Gold sittin on chrome  
'Cademy Manor nigga's got bar-b-que's  
Probably don't stop till its dark  
And niggas on 25th cleaning up the rides  
And J niggas coming thru swerving on dubs  
Thug niggas shouting out nothing but weed  
Telling Coke Dawg nigga I'm showing ya love  
And my nigga JD told me nigga keep ya finger on the  
trigger  
Watch for them hating niggas, can't fuck with this  
nigga  
Fat boy and I'm screaming...

[Hook till fade]

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