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Nappy Roots "Small Town"

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[Lil Yuk]

Boy say to me, he say, "Ay Yuk! What's yo favorite city?"

And I say "West Virginia. That's my home town."

[Chorus:]

Take me back to West V-A Take me back to Charleston It's them doggone busy city streets That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town Take me back to Massachusetts Take me back to Cape Cod It's them doggone big ol' city buildings I'm ridin' to escape from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town

[B. Stille]

Yo, uh, ridin' past beautiful cow fields Top down see how the air feels I see trees that was here before me Seem like each one's telling a story I just wanna go hit the local bar Where the owner's fat and smoke cigars Where country girls attracted me Like everybody works in a factory Where they ship they goods to bigger places A city lights just could never replace this Where high school sports is what we live for Hit the lotto and next week you still poor In a small town

[Chorus:]

Take me back to West V-A Take me back to Charleston It's them doggone busy city streets That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town Ridin' to a small town Take me back to Massachusetts

Take me back to Cape Cod
It's them doggone big ol' city buildings
I'm ridin' to escape from
Ridin' to a small town
Ridin' to a small town

[Ron Clutch]

They say the whole damn world is country
Small town livin', not a porch monkey
Dirt road and gravel, anywhere you travel
Mechanic is the sheriff is the judge with the gavel
Everybody cousin, cuz everybody kin
Piggly Wiggly one school everybody friends
From high school football to family reunions
Movin' at the speed of life drunk by noon and
That's my uncle, I know everybody got one
Freaky-ass white girl, daddy got a shotgun
Fly through the town, ya blink ya might miss it
City slicker in the country wish you come visit

Come on down, come on down Come on down, come on down

Lil' Yuk, what you think about that right there?

[Lil' Yuk]

Like, man, uh, I like North Carolina.
I like Kentucky, Tennessee, like...
I don't wanna, I wanna see something important and take a right and right there at it
I don't like all that traffic.
I like to get where I'm going
I like people with things on they man like,
"Let's have a good time, let's sit on the porch."
That's what I was telling my homeboy Plump down in Duluth.

You know, in Georgia

We was gonna kick it and do it way big.

He always show us around at the office

And like why you go to the office?

I'm like "Man it's some real people comin' from a small town."

And that's where I'm from.

And that's where I do rappin'

That's Nappy Roots.

That's Fish Scales, and that's Clutch

an that's B. Stille and that's Skinny Deville, that's V

That's, that's history, man

You know when you from the country everything's cool, you know

Give us a front porch, give us a thing of Patron and

give us

you know a few Corona, a Red Stripe.

You know, things like that

Budweiser if ya money's low.

But we gonna have a good time, man

we comin from a small town.

Bowling Green, Kentucky

Milledgeville, Georgia.

You know thangs like that

I like Keepwater (??) Mississippi, you know, Florida

All them places like that, small town

Still love for LA and Chicago, but when I wanna kick I

wanna be in a small town

[Chorus:]

Take me back to West V-A

Take me back to Charleston

It's them doggone busy city streets

That I'm ridin' to get far from

Ridin' to a small town

Ridin' to a small town

Take me back to Massachusetts

Take me back to Cape Cod

It's them doggone big ol' city buildings

I'm ridin' to escape from

Ridin' to a small town

Ridin' to a small town

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