

Ed O.G. & Da Bulldogs

"Dedicated To The Right Wingers"

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[Ed O.G.]

Aiyyo Florida, why ain't you more into the crime

instead of sweatin rappers for the way they say a rhyme?

I thought your state was straight, lots of girls and very sunny

You're bein Bug-A-Boo's cause they black and makin money

Protestin and arrestin a rap group real quick

If there was a white rock band you wouldn't say shit

Oh shit, I said a swear, I'm appalled I shouldn't say this

You musta started swears cause this ain't even our language

The other man and sellouts, are constantly riffin

Porno flicks are legal talkin about it won't make a difference

2 Live is sellin gold, so somebody's lovin the

But you can't dig a nigga makin more than your governor

Hi-five to 2 Live, aiyyo T, pass the brew

Step to this, catch a fist, now tell me what to do

"Do, what you want to.." (2X)

[Ed O.G.]

The problem's not race, it's anything that's steamy

They arrested white people, for wearin bikinis

They said they're showin too much, I don't see, how
y'all can take it

But when I go to Florida, I'm goin naked

And swearin, and rappin, and talkin bout sex

Full of Olde E, from my feet to my neck

I'll be the main attraction on the news at eight

Since drugs and murder, don't affect that state

The fear down there, I hope the cops don't see me

Rockin a rhyme, or wearin a bikini

Ed O.G. and the Bulldogs is a race not a crew

And no one can, tell us what to do

"Do, what you want to.." (2X)

[Ed O.G.]

Let me be me, and you be you

And don't criticize or worry about the things that I do

Because I like the way I am, and you cram to
understand me

Talk all you want, but I don't give a damn see

Cause I'm me, my mother's only son

Don't try to be like me, cause God made only one

individual, who's original, just myself

It wouldn't be right, for me to be like, anyone else

I'm down with Luke duke, ayyo I'm in so count me

Fuck the sheriff don't dare riff, when I step in Broward
County

I ain't hearin it, cause in the 'Bury we don't fear that shit

This ain't a western, rap's a profession

So stop guessin, sit down and learn a lesson

Stand up for what's right, fight a fight, cause it could
be you

And don't let no one, tell you what to do, aiyyo

"Do, what you want to.." (2X)

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