

## **Afrob Feat. Meli**

### **"A-T-L HOE"**

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(Chorus)

[Baby D (Pastor Troy)]

A-T, A-T, A-T, A-T, A-T, A-T-L HOE!

A-T-L HOE!(Come'on uh ha ha)

(Repeat 7x)

[Baby D]

My nigga what you know about the ATL-A-N-T-A, GA my  
nigga we swervin

??? sittin on Michael Jordan blinin when the sun be  
scorchin

Who that be me B-A-B-Y D from da B-I-G double O-M-P

I said it before but I'm goin to say it again

My nigga we too D double E-P

I represent the dirty dirty south

Down here lil buddy we don't play no games

I represent the A-T-L

Eastside shawty and the Westside niggas on da thang  
throw your hood up

Make your shoulder jump

If ya hatin on the "A" then lock'em in the trunk

Ya don't know who you fuckin with

But I'll bet we'll bounce on your motherfuckin ass like it  
ain't shit

ATL Hoe throwin up them "A's"

Gangsta walk on the motherfuckin stage

Nigga watch me bounce on these sucka ass punks

Then fuck around and got the "A" town started

Don't make me say "Ain't told you so"

Throwin bows to the nose sayin "Yeah Hoe!"

Pastor Troy, Archie, and Big Oomp click

Add it up young nigga that Gangsta shit!

(Chorus)

[Archie]

Yeah, yeah

Nigga it's Archie

The phatest skinny nigga you will ever know

Try'in to stop my cheddar flow holla at my beretta blow

Atcha dome and atcha chest

Wear your chrome and wear your vest  
Had your home a bloody mess  
Faked thugs get bless with a slug to the chest  
Arch to the "I" to the "E"  
Passin Baby D beside me  
Eastside Boyz is right behind me  
"A" town bitch nigga you try'in to find me  
Simpson Road down to Godbe  
These are the places that I be  
These are the faces that I see  
I die for the city don't play by me

You can try me if you wanna Archie be brin'in drama  
Pistol carriers bury ya make you say "We The Bomb  
Ya!"  
Death before dishonor put that on my mama  
The phat boy representer 'till I'm a goner  
Yeah! Nigga!

(Chorus)

[Pastor Troy]  
Pistol pistol my pistol banana fanna Atlanta  
Bombin on the bitch the young the filthy rich  
The six I use to drive was live but under rated  
I cut off the top and had the V12 gold plated  
But some niggas hated they do not hated in public  
Them pussy ass niggas gon make me jump to my  
bucket  
The brown one with the three rims  
I whoop up on your block nigga your chance slim  
Do you remember Tim they call him "Poor Timmy"  
I fuck his pussy over his hammy with a fifty rimmy  
Think you are nigga friendly cause I'm the Pastor  
Bitch I ain't Creflow this ATL Hoe

(Chorus)

We rrrreeeeeeeeeeaaaaaadddddyyyyyy

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