

Dupri Jermaine

"Welcome To Atlanta"

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Ludacris]

Yeah, Welcome to Atlanta, jack and hammer and vogues'

Back to the mackin' and jackin' the clothes, adolescent packin a fo'

A knock on the do', who is it?

I would happen to know, the one with the flow

Who did it?, it was me I suppose

J-D in the Rollz and Luda's in the Cutt Supreme

Skatin down old Nat, Gat tooked and lean

I split ya spleen, as matter' fact I split ya team

No blood on the sneak's, gotta keep it so my kicks is clean

I get the cream, cops see me flick my beams

Im allergic to 'doc perscribed anti-histemines

Oink Oink, Pig Pig, do away with the pork

Only siguar needs a steak knife and a fork

Did you forget your fuckin manners, Im loose with banners

Ludacris, Johnny Rockets when i shoot the cannon

The Wooley mammoth saber-tooth, bitch bite your tounge

I wont stop until Im rich as them white-boy come

I pull up in the black Lotus, you're plaque's are bogus

So I stripped them off the wall

Waiting for my cue to corner pocket eight balls

You rackin' 'em up, Im big paper like pancakes, stackin'
'em up

In fact Im slappin' 'em up, Cadallacin' the truck

I cant loose with 22"s, Bitch thats whats up

Runnin in the back the fuck, runnin better than
aquaduct

chil-li-li-li-li-n.. what

[Chorus]

(JD)

Yo, Yo.. Yo..Yo, Yo,

Welcome to Atlanta where the playas play

And we ride on them things like every day

Big beats, hit streets, see gangsta's roamin'

And parties dont stop til' eight in the mornin'

(Ludacris)

Welcome to Atlanta where the playas play

And we ride on them things like every day

Big beats, hit streets, see gangsta's roamin'

And parties dont stop til' eight in the mornin'

[JD]

Now the party dont start 'til I walk in

And I usually dont leave until the thing ends

But in the mean-time, in between time

You work yo thing, I'll work mine

I been puttin' it down here since 83'
Since the late show MD rivalry
More froze than bad ice, with a place to be
If you was ridin, you was ballin to homie Shadi
Im the MBP, Most Ballernous Player
Make my own rules, bitch call me the mayor
Monday night, Gentlemen's Club
Tuesday night, Im up in the velvet room, gettin fucked
up
Wednesday, Im at strokers on lean
Thursday, jump clean, and I fall up in cream
Friday, shark bar Kaya with Frank Skeem, right on the
floor is where you can find me
Saturday, is off the heezy fo' sheezy, you can find me
up in one-tweezy
Sunday, is when i get my sleepin'
Cause on Monday we be at it again, Holla!
[Chorus 2x

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