

Lil' Bow Wow % Jermaine Dupri "State to State"

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[Ja Rule]

Fuck that, let's do it man, fuck that
Cock back on these niggas man
Fuck is wrong with these niggas
The fuck is wrong with y'all niggas

[Black Child & Ja Rule]

Yo, yo
New York City, this crime capital
It's right now, shit
When niggas'll blast when we have to
We'll match you nigga, a million or more
Let's throw the trunk with roar, uncut, let's go on world
tour
In Maine, we was cookin up cocaine
Cash was coming fast, missed the midnight train
Fuck it, let's push the 600 down to Georgia
Got a good lawyer, and enough guns for you
Atlanta, GA, was like a holiday
In VA, getting high, fucking all day
The pressure was strenuous down in Texas
Bubble Lexus into mako, made my exit
Got on some next shit, feds get hetic in Arizona
Blew up a sport town, kinda looked like Corona
We sellin 3-5-7's with speed loaders
In Minnesota, in South and North Dakota
Nigga let's make these moves to Iowa
In the Acura TL, with a hundred thou' for bail, for real
From there we take it to Chi-Town, Al Capone style
Dutches, white owls, moheads, crystal
Pistols get packed in Pennsylvania
Started a drug ring with liquid crack in containers
Ja they gettin high yo, in Ohio
I know yeah-yo go like indo in Idaho
Let's hit the casino in Nevada
Las Vegas, pull a heist that'll make the news and
newspapers
Then flee to Florida with Gloria from Isteria
In a Ford Explorer and her cousin Nora
Who work for me, put that extra key in her pussy
We let her push the 850 to Mississippi

Missouri, Montana, Wyoming, we zoning
Nebraska got em open, illegal transporting
Wisconsin, Colorado, Utah, Oregon
Let's wash in Washington and start this motherfuckin
war again
It's on again in Boston, better get the fortune
And start forcing extortion for your portion
Cock back the porcelain make Michigan the murder
state
From Wisconsin to Compton, regulate every state
North Carolina, South Carolina, doing drive-by's the
black Pathfinders
That's the reminder for niggas who don't remember
shit
All the dirt we did in Denver to get my niggas out the
slammer
In Alabama, lock down Louisiana, enter Indiana
On some Oklahoma bombing shit, Tony Montana shit
With predicates from Kansas to Connecticut
They worthy, like car thieves in Jersey
You lucky we let a nigga live in Kentucky
Fired two guys for two pies, and ported rocks lovely
Like my chocha Maryland always carrying
Slangin raw for Marcus on the New Hamp shore
Fuck the law, we doin sticks down in Vermont
With the bullshit galore, with the broad in the front
Nigga please, I just bought wifey the 430
Now we sip Henessy in Tennessee and drive dirty
Headed to Hawaii getting high off Hawaiian
We heavy with the iron, first nigga move is dying
motherfucker

Yo, yo
Nigga we go state to state
Nigga that's what's up
Rule and Black baby, we get it done
Come on, we go state to state
Nigga that's what's up
Rule and Black baby, we get it done
Come on

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