

**Trik Turner****"Ei L.A"**

Visit "[Ei L.A](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Lil' Jon (Lil' Scrappy)]

Yeah! yeaah!

Yeah! yeaah!

This ya boy Lil'Jon

Yeah! BME Cliq

Alot of yall niggas be talkin' bout air force ones and  
shit (Okkkk)

About adidas and shit (okkkk)

Alot of my niggas we be ridin' tha speed light (okkkk)

Get out on our feet (okkkk)

[Chorus: lil scrappy (lil' jon) 2x]

Forever I love Atlanta

Forever I love Atlanta (what!)

Forever I love Atlanta

Forever I love Atlanta (what!)

Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (what!)

Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (fila nigga)

[Verse 1:]

I'm a Graded baby ATL,

And all my life duh avis so crunk as hell

You don't' wanna step to close or go to far

Cuz where i'm from shawdy niggas beat you down wit  
they cars.

Fila brought up from my head to my feet,

Niggas on the block wit the rock they don't sleep.

Man, South dekalb mall be the crunkiest shit,

Uh you can roll through buckhead and go to fall on a  
bitch

I'm a giant ass playa i'll stomp on a hater

I'ma pop the shit off in zone 3, the decatur

We can go back down to where my grandma stay,

Depending on the area you better watch what you say

And i 'on care if you over there lookin all crazy

When i get locked up man them broads wanna save me

This the home ass whoopin biscuit in and the j's on the  
street charge mo' than a penny A!

[Chorus: lil scrappy (lil' jon) 2x]

Forever I love Atlanta

Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta  
Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (fila nigga)

[Verse 2:]

Niggas grind time let my A shine  
When i'm bussin rhymes smokin pine  
My blood see through the georgia rhine.  
And niggas don't love the A like i love the A  
I just love the way the A smell everyday.  
A time to yo time yea this how it go smokin dro'  
Fuckin' hoes on the city road  
When i stomp that bastard I left him with a bruise  
Got fila on my feet so it had to be a shoe  
I live 4 the A i die 4 the A i ride 4 the A  
So fuck what you say  
What you know about I-20 to 285  
Got a fine atlanta bitch givin head in the ride  
Gd's up get yo gd's up in the classroom crunk  
Got benny by my Shit so i stay supa drunk  
Ridin downtown wit a shot of tiquila  
Jon introduced me to the gang i'm hot like refa A!

[Chorus: lil scrappy (lil' jon) 2x]

Forever I love Atlanta  
Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta  
Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (what!)  
Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (fila nigga)

[Verse 3:]

Carry the A on my back like a torch or rack i'ma  
represent it if you scared to go handle that drankin on  
crunk  
Reminisicin on crunk years it's the city of crunk where i  
she'd my tears throw me the peace sign up then upside  
down A-town  
Off the rip hell yeah i'm proud get crunk all day we 'on  
sleep at night and if you fight one shawdy then we all  
gon' fight  
Don't nobody get crunk in the club like us if security  
trippin on pimpin we all gon' rush even though other  
niggas thank  
They hard ain't nothin harder than stone mountain i  
swear to god yea yall love our hoes you love our gold  
martin luther king  
From the A so i love my home westside to scottdale we  
all cut hammers you can catch kids skippin at

underground atlanta

Yea

[Chorus: lil scrappy (lil' jon) 2x]

Forever I love Atlanta

Forever I love Atlanta (what!)

Forever I love Atlanta

Forever I love Atlanta (what!)

Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (what!)

Forever I love Atlanta Forever I love Atlanta (fila nigga)

Visit [Trik Turner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.