

## Pablo Petey

### "I Told Y'All"

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Ah..  
Hih..  
Ha...  
Petey Pablo...  
Mmm Hmm...

[Chorus:]

I told y'all (told y'all)  
It was gunna happen, Y'all wouldn't listen to me (I told y'all)  
Now you see it poppin off, got you in the club dancing your ass off (I told y'all)  
Break it down...Break it down for me (for me) (I told y'all)  
Break it down...Break it down...Break it down for me (for me)  
(I told y'all) Break it down for me (for me)

If y'all ready get your lighter put your fire in the air  
i'm bout to blow this up (Oh yeah!)  
Its a....It's a on now  
Petey Pab done and graduated  
Broke a loose, Shook em' off (Ha!)  
Twisted the game  
(chooga-chooga-chooga-choog) train comin'  
(Full speed!) Aint nuthin stopin this muthafucker  
Puttin it down...(ti-ti-ti-train) for my home town  
(My niggas keep picking me up) I got em' rockin at the show  
All y'all muthafuckers stompin on the floor (Boom!  
Boom!)  
Losing control (Eyes closed)  
Hands up (poppin the dome)  
And you can call it what ya wanna if ya wanna  
But you better keep your eyes on it  
I'd a told ya over and over  
I dont feel like talking no more  
It's about to go down (Yea like i told ya!)

[Chorus]

(Move Over!) Makin em' diesel  
(Fuled Up!) Jesus (Muuuahh!)  
Clear the road, block it off, hold it back, make a path  
(I'm a creeper!) Carolina's street sweeper  
My brother keep her, you better believe her  
Good as a bag of Afghanastan reefa  
I can't fuck with me and y'all can't either  
To hear me rock you need bulletproof speakers  
(My Impact!) It'll Kill 79 people (Ha!)  
The levels start jumping on the meter  
Then...(The sparks) start shootin out the speaker  
The DJ ju just can't catch the needle  
The clubs call it fever for the flavor of the Petey!

[Chorus]

When they ask me were i'm from I say Greenville and  
Raleigh,  
Durham, Chapel Hill, Greensboro, Charlotte!  
Fairville, Rocky Mount, and Tarboro!  
Pine Top, Lil Washington (Farther!)  
New Bern, Kingston, Snowy Hill, Falkland!  
Please don't get me started  
I can call em' out to the malls  
Carolina list alone is 16 malls  
I'm a make a row call, calling out, all out  
(Timbaland! please report to the office)  
You can't miss kickoff, Watching these niggas get  
there shit off  
Sending a adrenaline rush through the whole park  
Dusk to dawn, from club to the barn  
From port to port (Nigga!) from yard to yard  
I'd a brought from the far beyond  
Stated claim, Gutta name, Got it painted and framed!  
(Mutherfucker I told y'all!)

[Chorus til end

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