

# 3:30pm

## Stalley

I'm on the radio early  
She actin' like she ain't heard me  
You ain't know I'm the man now?  
Back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Just left LA, on the red eye early  
Flight end at 3: 30, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
330, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Where the niggas ride clean  
And the girls so pretty  
330, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Where the niggas ride clean  
And the girls so pretty  
Long furs, fat blunts,  
t-top Monte with the bang in the trunk  
Fresh off the plane with the LA stitch  
I love Cali girls in the sunshine  
But ain't nothing like my 330 chicks from them Akron girls that went to school with 'Bron  
Private school girls who love to get down  
And them ratchet girls out of Youngstown  
all holdin it down  
And my white girls in Medina  
Who's finer than they momma's China  
And them Massillon Canton girls who sharper than a line up  
I got em' city to city I'm talking All-Star Line-up  
Got a roster spot you can sign up  
I'm talking max deals, Balenciaga  
I'm talking black heels with red bottoms  
Pretty girls with the big bottoms  
I'm on the radio early  
She actin' like she ain't heard me  
You ain't know I'm the man now?  
Back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Just left LA, on the red eye early  
Flight end at 3: 30, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
330, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)

Where the niggas ride clean  
And the girls so pretty  
330, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Where the niggas ride clean  
And the girls so pretty 3-3-0, but it's Ohio love  
Scarlet grey Chevy with my eyes on the Bucks  
Move through the trap like Eddie George  
Got 27 years piled up in the trunk  
I'm talking FED time no jersey numbers  
My cousin got knocked gave him Worthy's number  
He was a mathematician out here he worked them numbers  
Love to have a good time, his favorite line  
Don't let the work become us and spend freely  
Never live life on PG doe  
And wherever you go rep that 3-3-0  
So I'm shouting Milq all over this beat, you know?  
I like to sit high, and my beats real low  
A mid-west nigga to the feet, you know?  
A BCG nigga all draped in gold  
Never mind a player hater, lame trick, or hoe I'm on the radio early  
She actin' like she ain't heard me  
You ain't know I'm the man now?  
Back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Just left LA, on the red eye early  
Flight end at 3: 30, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
330, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Where the niggas ride clean  
And the girls so pretty  
330, back in the 330  
(midwest models I got 'em)  
Where the niggas ride clean  
And the girls so pretty You see bro?  
It all worked out like we knew it would.  
We came a long way.  
I remember the day I met you.  
This is way before them Alife days ha- member those days?  
Those was some good days too though.  
And you came to Atlanta to visit this young lady, cousin of mine.  
And ya got into it the first day, so I told you roll with me.  
You rolled around The A, burn something, listening to some good music.  
And as we started to talk and vibe, I was like damn, this nigga is just like me.  
With the same goals going through the same shit, just in different ways.  
And ever since then, we done been through it all together.  
Performin in front of five people, but you kept pushin.  
And we here now.

We deserve this more than anybody. You are Ohio. You are 330. Mr. Massillon. I'm proud of  
you boy. Let's do it Three thirty, three thirty (oh) Ohio

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>