

Rep Yo City

E-40

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Rep yo city, fuck that shit
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Rep yo city, fuck that shit My niggaz run this bitch, nah, hoe
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My niggaz run this bitch, nah, hoe Cut loose, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
In the club, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
In the trunk, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
Throw it up, motherfucker, go bad, go hard Cut loose, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
In the club, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
In the trunk, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
Throw it up, motherfucker, go bad, go hard
We 30 deep, we bleed the block
We milk the Ave for damn near everything the Ave got
We do the fools, we act a nut
We set it off up in this bitch an' tear the club up What it do? What it is pimp juice?
We got a car with the cups in the trunk
For the thugs an' the broads with the G string drawers
Up in here straight break it all off Where the big dawgs at? What city or set ya claim?
Fame, X.O., several drinks of champagne
Hustlers in the game tryna maintain, lost ya chain
Outta control, we so cold I'm on another level, went head up with the Devil
I never been a sucka, I always been a rebel
What's your stompin' ground? What turf you from?
What's you city, playboy? Mine 9 4 5 9 1
"Vallejo", that's all I yell
Speakin' of yea' I hope I never have to go back to slangin' llello
We fuckin' around like my niggaz out there in Oak Cliff, D-Town
Puttin' it down from my house all the way to yo' house
Back to the fuckin' south! Rep yo city, rep yo city
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My niggaz run this bitch, nah, hoe Could it be the way that I be reppin' for my niggaz?
Could it be the way that Petey Petey for my niggaz?
Showin' niggaz love, raise up, motherfucker
You need to be reachin' down
Pullin' yo goddamn shirt up, that's love Wherever you live, wherever you from, wherever you
call your home

Wherever you lay yo goddamn Kangol down, motherfucker
 Wherever you cheddar cheese, churn cream, lick that butter
 Wherever yo ass got lots of fat for all that goddamn trunk Y'all niggaz don't understand the
 seriousness of what Petey be sayin'
 I took a unknown piece land an' planted a goddamn flag
 Say, "I didn't", motherfucker, I'd die for this
 I done my goddamn thing, I brought my folks in this sonna bitch Hot Atlanta, the Bay Area
 Y'all niggaz don't want no noise with Lil' Jon an' The Eastside Boys
 Y'all niggaz don't want no shit with E-40 an' The Click
 An' you can say whatchu want homeboy, I'll always be the one that ill Rep yo city, rep yo city
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 My niggaz run this bitch, nah, hoe From the land of the trill, where the vanity's real
 An' yo man'll be peeled or at least branded, goddammit, we ill
 More horror than 'Amityville', no sorrow, hand me the steel
 Your tomorrow, I can't even feel, oughta be plannin' ya will UGK ain't dropped in a while, but
 still we stoppin' ya smile
 Keepin' boppers in file, standin' on top of the pile
 An' you'll get popped with a smile
 This ain't 'bout shoppin' an' style
 This 'bout syrup an' candy paint, you see us choppin' for miles Out the black an' the 'Lac,
 swingers clap an' if they take yo' flax
 You'll get smacked for your packs
 Paper stacks an' you'll crack back yo' back
 Hold up, they got game to sell ya, from drugs to paraphernalia
 Gun-hand'll never fail ya, ask Rollie B, he'll tell ya Memph', Tenn representer, Orange Mile,
 nigga
 Symbol of the south, legendary rhyme spitter
 From Memphis to Mississippi, deep off in the woods
 From ATL to MIA, deep off in the hood Twankies on coupes, money makin' sluts
 You trippin' if ya ain't got 22's on ya trucks
 Dogs in the yard, pistol on the seat
 Sticky rolled up for them blunt monkey freaks My nigga, Earl, hollered, Big Ball got it poppin'
 Smoked me a couple, hit the studio an' dropped it
 For all my dawgs who keep it G an' keep it crunk
 Represent yo' city, let 'em know where you from Rep yo city, rep yo city
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