

Georgia

Ludacris & Field Mob

Georgia, Georgia, Georgia, Georgia
We on the grind in - Georgia
All the time, it aint
Nothing on my mind but - Georgia
We aint playing with you
(X2)Verse 1:Country name, Country slang,
Fiend at the liquor store,
Lac' cruisin, crap shooting,
50 on the 10 to 4,
Overcast the forecast,
Shows clouds from plenty dro,
And we ready for war in the state of - Georgia
Dirty words, dirty birds
Its mean in this dirty south
Ever disrespect it and we'll clean out your dirty mouth,
Bulldogs clocking, these lookout boys is hawking,
You gotta be brave in the state of - Georgia
I got 5 Georgia homes where I rest my Georgia bones,
Come anywhere on my land and i'll aim at your Georgia dome
If you get in an altercation just hop on your mobile phone,
And tell somebody you need help in the middle of - Georgia,
We some ATL thrashers,
Scope your pumpkin and smash ya,
We'll come through your hood worst thana tsunami disaster,
Dont know who they gon get or who them robbers gonna hit
Thats why I keep my Georgia tech in the state of - Georgia
chorus:We on the grind in - Georgia
All the time, it aint
Nothing on my mind but - Georgia
We aint playing with you
(X2)Verse 2:I'm from the home of neckbones, blackeye peas,
turnip and collard greens we
The children on the corn dirtier than Bob Marley's pee pee,
G.A the peach state where we stay,
My small city's called Albany - Georgia
pecan country like catfish with grits,
Candy yams and chitlings,
Grams homemade baked biscuits,
The land of classical caprices and impala super sports,
ingredients in this peach cobbler called - Georgia,
I love the women out in L.A.
And the shopping stores in New York
The beaches in M.I.A

But it aint nothing like that G.A red clay,
 Look on your map we right above Florida,
 Next to Bama,
 Under the Carolinas and Tennessee you'll see - Georgia,
 Where glayds knights and the midnight train - Georgia,
 THE BIRTHPLACE OF MARTIN LUTHER KING
 Where ass so plump and hips are thick,
 Where Lac' trucks sit on 26's,
 Know where you going or you'll get lost,
 Found on these plum trees in the south,
 These choppas will tomahawk your top down here in - Georgia
 chorus:We on the grind in - Georgia
 All the time, it aint
 Nothing on my mind but - Georgia
 We aint playing with you
 (X2)Verse 3:Now i was born in the belly of the bottom of the map,
 Where the wet paint drip jelly on pirelliz an the chrome on The chevy when im choppin in the
 trap,
 Country as hell, they some warriors, told sum to spray SumthAn the same shape as Florida,
 Lookin for me boy, ya find me, down in Dougherty County in a Small city called Albany -
 Georgia
 Where they use to call us some mammothz,
 An now they jocking the grammar
 Watch your mouth unless you out for some mannar,
 Bunch of hustlas run on every corner like the waffle house in Atlanta,
 or i be camour flag out in sa'avannah - Georgia
 Now u might come for Vacation,
 Leave on Probation,
 Home of the strip club,
 Known for the thick gulz
 Where the chicks put tips in the tip cup,
 Of thick chick in a thong with a big butt
 When it gettin on, wont be cheap when it on like peach tree,
 Make a chick take it off like freaknik, down here in - Georgia
 When u see them confederate flags you know what it is,
 Your folks pick cotton here thats why we call it the field,
 I got a Chevrolet on 26's,
 I'm from G.A, G.A - Georgiachorus:We on the grind in - Georgia
 All the time, it aint
 Nothing on my mind but - Georgia
 We aint playing with you
 (X2)Georgia, Georgia, Georgia, Georgia - Georgia

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