

# Petey Pablo, Petey Pablo

[Petey Pablo talking]

To get with me, 2000

Yo Pete, I think they ready for you

Give y'all some of me

YEAH!

[Hook x2]

Petey Pablo - Petey Pab

Petey Pablo - Petey Pab

Petey Pablo - Petey Pab

Petey Pablo...Pablo...Pablo

What's up witcha hot boys, hot girls

Came in to see dogg didn't ya cuz

Uh-huh, love is love

That's the reason I hold it down for y'all

Y'all muh'fuckas do the same for Pun

But I'ma keep fuckin' with y'all

Kick it like I been kickin' with y'all

I owe it all to y'all

Y'all was the muh'fuckas that gave a goddamn

Anything I got, nigga you can get half

Word on my grandmama that passed

You stay right by a nigga like me and you'll get blessed

Ain't fuckin' with that, down cuz of what I got

That's how a nigga get sprung in the back part

Muh'fucka fakin' the funk, and then a nigga get jumped on

And they don't know where it come from

Bet they do, punk-ass tell the truth

Petey done what he said he'd do

Came home where I'm at now, hit the road, I'm out

Everytime I open my mouth ya hear "Dirty South"

D-D-Dat's what I'm talkin' bout

My muh'fuckin' name's been in an' out yo mouth

My nigga, my neck uv da woods

Give a shout out, North Carolina, in tha house

Shit got a lot better, while I got a lot fedda

House got a lot bigger, truck got a step betta

Folks think I'm out of my mind

I'm out of line a lot of times

I don't give a fuck about guidelines

Do what I wanna do, when I wanna do it

You-you ain't like what I'm doin', you ain't got to

I ain't mad at ya, but eventually

You gon' find yourself callin' me

[Hook x1 1/2]

One of the realest said I came on his first joint

Like how the niggaz on the second and third

Runnin' the world, greatest, I ain't put it in words

Jumpin' and settin' my muh'fuckin' top boy

Representin' my crew, you know

Ain't too many that put it down like I do

North Cac-this, North Cac-that

I'ma hit ya back to back wit that, muh'fuckin' hot shit

Y'all ready to get it (Yeah), ready to set it (Yeah)

Headin' up in two headers, nineteen two-thousand shit is headed

Pump the magnetic, apoletic, cosmetic

Cosmotolic, just paramedic slash schizophrenic

Energetic, you spaz in minutes and milliseconds

PLay the wrong video-edit, do you like Puff did it

Go to court get the charges acquitted

Muh'fucka like O.J., muh'fucka like no wins

Yeah, you know nigga like WHOA win  
Rah Digga video, Black Rob in the new "Down Atlanta"  
Me and Bus doin' interviews, slangin' wood around town  
Fuckin' two at a time, muh'fucka, that's all he ain't got some  
How you like the sound, Petey three sound  
Hip-hop, R&B and underground, here playa  
It's me this year, WHAT MY NAME IS

[Hook x2 repeats "Petey" till end]