

# Big Pokey, Welcome 2 Texas

[Hook]

(Welcome to Texas), where everything is bigger  
If them boys want war, we put one in they liver  
(Welcome to Texas), where we ball and parlay  
Fuck pretty hoes, everyday all day  
(Welcome to Texas), where the sun get hot  
Guns get hot, FBI run in ya spot  
(Welcome to Texas), this dope we mass producing  
Act like you know, when y'all niggaz come to Houston

[H.A.W.K.]

H-O-U-S-T-O-N

With pimp hands for ends, and hard to apprehend  
We made men gorillas, primitive cave men  
Lord forgive me for my sins, in Jesus name amen  
We spray men at will, with intent to kill  
Do drug deals for thrills, and still remain real  
Here's some'ing you can feel, you better respect my turf  
For as long as you live, on this planet Earth

[Chris Ward]

Welcome to Texas, where we don't ride horses  
Unless you like candy cab mayn, Ferraris and Porsches  
Of course it's the truth, I'm still thugging in my youth  
Riding with the bulletproof, in a Vette with no roof  
Make bitch and snitch niggaz, disappear like poof  
Cause our guns spit lead, just like verses in the booth  
Chris Ward's the name, and I'm 3rd Coast born  
Southside for life nigga, children of the corn

[C-Note]

We swarm like bees stacks G's, and blow trees  
Move these ki's for these fees, enough ice to freeze  
H-Town ride threes, Dallas boys roll D's  
Them haters fall to they knees, my switches jump like fleas  
Welcome to Texas drive Lexus, and live reckless  
Screwed Up Click bitch, acting bad living trechrous  
Surrounded by crumblers, you better play it how it go  
Them boys down South, down to make this bitch snow

[Hook]

[Big Pokey]

I'ma represent Texas, till I'm under the grass  
Cross that state line tripping, it's one in ya ass  
We smash gas for cash, and duck the task team  
Blast beams, and bleed corners for mad cream  
Take it to the extreme, it's about the Clutch  
Bust down ducks, and hug utility trucks  
Press our luck, flipping bucks out of state  
Sensei, repping H-Town setting it straight

[Mike D]

I know niggaz out here, stay resenting me  
Cause I'm known for pushing Jags, Benzes and Bentleys  
Texas boss hogg, do the murder with no traces  
My trigger finger anxious, to bust up niggaz braces  
Mobbing with Lil' Duke, in a drop Deville  
You in the Hun' with your main hoe, I'm 20 inch steel  
Caps get peeled, niggaz best shield they grill  
When I'm X'd out cocked up, gangsta leaning on three wheel  
Play with ten on my pinky, with a igloo glowing  
Even my main bitch hoeing, cause that puddy hole golden  
Like K say where you been, (where you been)

Down in Texas it's a war, but with dope beats and pens  
Run with Laf-Tex made men, Mobstyle affiliated  
Clicked up with Dead End, now you motherfuckers hate it

[E.S.G.]

Welcome to Texas playboy, slang crack for fatter stacks  
Population overflowing, from Mexican Cadillacs  
Watch how bad we act, fat sacks of chronic smoke  
Use words like thoed, 84's no hundred spokes  
Looking for a joke, called Ced the Entertainer  
Cedric Sosa's a soldier, Southside head banger  
One in the chamber, cause the streets get hectic  
E.S.G., the state representative for Texas