

# Ed O.G., Dedicated to the Right Wingers

[Ed O.G.]

Aiyyo Florida, why ain't you more into the crime  
instead of sweatin rappers for the way they say a rhyme?  
I thought your state was straight, lots of girls and very sunny  
You're bein Bug-A-Boo's cause they black and makin money  
Protestin and arrestin a rap group real quick  
If there was a white rock band you wouldn't say shit  
Oh shit, I said a swear, I'm appalled I shouldn't say this  
You musta started swears cause this ain't even our language  
The other man and sellouts, are constantly riffin  
Porno flicks are legal talkin about it won't make a difference  
2 Live is sellin gold, so somebody's lovin the  
But you can't dig a nigga makin more than your governor  
Hi-five to 2 Live, aiyyo T, pass the brew  
Step to this, catch a fist, now tell me what to do

&quot;Do, what you want to..&quot; (2X)

[Ed O.G.]

The problem's not race, it's anything that's steamy  
They arrested white people, for wearin bikinis  
They said they're showin too much, I don't see, how y'all can take it  
But when I go to Florida, I'm goin naked  
And swearin, and rappin, and talkin bout sex  
Full of Olde E, from my feet to my neck  
I'll be the main attraction on the news at eight  
Since drugs and murder, don't affect that state  
The fear down there, I hope the cops don't see me  
Rockin a rhyme, or wearin a bikini  
Ed O.G. and the Bulldogs is a race not a crew  
And no one can, tell us what to do

&quot;Do, what you want to..&quot; (2X)

[Ed O.G.]

Let me be me, and you be you  
And don't criticize or worry about the things that I do  
Because I like the way I am, and you cram to understand me  
Talk all you want, but I don't give a damn see  
Cause I'm me, my mother's only son  
Don't try to be like me, cause God made only one  
individual, who's original, just myself  
It wouldn't be right, for me to be like, anyone else  
I'm down with Luke duke, aiyyo I'm in so count me  
Fuck the sheriff don't dare riff, when I step in Broward County  
I ain't hearin it, cause in the 'Bury we don't fear that shit  
This ain't a western, rap's a profession  
So stop guessin, sit down and learn a lesson  
Stand up for what's right, fight a fight, cause it could be you  
And don't let no one, tell you what to do, aiyyo

&quot;Do, what you want to..&quot; (2X)