

# Field Mob, Georgia

(feat. Ludacris & Ray Charles)

Georgia, Georgia  
Georgia, Georgia

[Chorus 2x]

We on the grind in...Georgia  
All the time, It ain't  
Nothin on my mind but...Georgia  
We ain't playin witcha

Country Name

Country Slang

Fiens at the liquor store

Lac Cruisin

Crap Shootin

50 on the 10 to 4

Overcast the forecast

Shows clouds fromt plenty dro

And we ready for war in the state of...Georgia

Dirty Words

Dirty Birds

Its mean in the dirty south

If you ever disrespect it then we'll clean out your dirty mouth

Bulldawgs is clockin

These look out boys is hawkin

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 smasha

We'll come through your hood worse than a tsunami disaster

Don't know who they gonna get or who them robbers gonna hit

Thats why I keep my Georgia Tech in the state of...Georgia

[Chorus 2x]

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I'm from the home of the neck bones, black eyed peas, turnip and collard greens

We the children on the corn dirtier than Bob Marley's pee pee

GA the peach state where we stay

My small city's called Albany...Georgia

Pecan country like catfish with grits

Candy yams and chitlins

Gram's homemade baked biscuits

The land of classical Caprices and Impala super sports

Ingredients in the peach cobbler called...Georgia

I love the women out in LA

And the shopping stores in New York

The beaches in MIA

But they ain't nothin like that GA red clay

Look on your map, we right above Florida

Next to Bama

Under the Carolinas and Tennesse you'll see...Georgia

Where Gladys Knights and the Midnight Train

The birthplace of Martin Luther King

Where ass so plump and hips are thick

Where Lac trucks sit on 26's

Know where your going or your get lost

Found on these plum trees in the south  
These choppas will tomahawk your top down here in...Georgia

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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, dey sum warriorz, told sum to spray sumthan the same shape as Florida,  
Lookin for me boy, ya find me, outta Dougherty County in a small city call'd Albany...Georgia  
Where dey use to cAll us sum bamas,  
An now dey jockin da grammar  
Watch ya mouf unless you out foe sum mannar,  
Bunch of hustlaz run on every corna like the Waffle house in Atlanta  
Or I be camouflag'd out in Savannah...Georgia  
Now u might come foe vAcAchun,  
leAve on probAchun  
home of dA strip club,  
known foe dA thyck gulz  
where dA chickz put tipz in dA tip cup,  
of thyck chick in A thong wit A big butt  
when it gettin on, wont b cheap when it on like peachtree,  
mAKE A chick tAKE it off like freAknik, down here in ...georgiA  
when u see dem confederAte flAgz yA know wut it iz,  
yA folkz pick cotton here dAtz y we cAll it dA field  
i got A chevrolet on 26'zzz,  
im frum GA ...GA ...georgiA

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