

# FlipBoy, Coast 2 Coast Remix

Intro: (Jermaine Dupri)

After the party it's the Waffle House  
If you ever been here you know what I'm talkin about  
Where people don't dance all they do is this  
And after the original you know what it is

(Ludacris) Welcome to Atlanta

(Jermaine Dupri)

Remix it had to go down  
I got somethin else to tell you 'bout the new Motown  
Where people don't visit, they move out here  
And ain't no tellin who you might see up in Lennox Square  
I don't know about you but I miss the FreakNic  
Cause that's where my city use to be real sick  
People from other cities use to drive from miles  
Just to come to get a taste of this A.T.L style  
I'm the M.B.P., Most Ballin-ist Player  
Make my own moves, call me the mayor  
Monday night you know things change with time  
Magic City back lookin like eighty-nine  
All the homies on the southside up in the Ritz  
Tuesday night, the Velvet Room same shit  
Wednesday Stokers I don't go no mo'  
Cause they don't know how to treat you when you come through the do'  
Thursday night, was Plush but we moved to fuel  
And I be up in the booth drunk actin a fool  
Friday night, at Kaya they still got love  
And the Sharkbar we poppin like it's a night club  
Saturday still off the heezy fo' sheezy  
You can find me up in One Tweezy  
Sunday, gettin me some sleep please!!!  
I'm on my way to the Dec to hit Jazzy Tee's, holla!

(FlipBoy)

Aiyyo, I'm from Montreal man, representin' MTL to the fullest!  
You can back the fuck up or you can shut the fuck up! Holla Back! CMF!

450 to the 514,  
To pay for drugs we, we borrow some doh,  
Injectin myself with drugs from a needle  
4 Fingers Up, 2 Twisted In The Middle (WESTSIDE!!!)  
Gangstas walkin' through any hood,  
Hoes on the block ain't no fuckin' good,  
Laval City To Montreal City,  
If you Montreal City, I wanna hear ya clap

Put Ya hands up if you Montreal City,  
I Wanna hear ya clap if you Montreal City,  
Put Ya hands up if you Montreal City,  
I Wanna hear ya clap if you Montreal City.

This is Montreal, we not from Quebec,  
Unless you wanna mess I got my crew of CMF (CMF!)  
Dasem so handsome, Graffin' so random,  
Gab that's him, askin' for a ransom,  
I giva ya one bro from the Microphone Phantom,  
I'm singin' on the streets my CMF Anthem (Worddd)  
We fresssh, we got all 4 season,  
Winter, Spring, Autumn & Summer,  
Watchin' all them pimps drivin' around in their Hummers,  
we also play, all for sports,  
Hockey, Football, Baseball & Basketball  
So Peace out y'all! I'm From Montreal!

Put Ya hands up if you Montreal City,  
I Wanna hear ya clap if you Montreal City,  
Put Ya hands up if you Montreal City,  
I Wanna hear ya clap if you Montreal City.

(P. Diddy)

Aiyyo I'm from New York man! I'm from New York!  
Representin N.Y.C. to the fullest  
Where New York at? Where New York at?  
Gats I pull it, heads be duckin when New York be bustin  
Where New York at? Yeah, yeah, yeah - ahh!  
Take that..

(P. Diddy)

Welcome to New York motherfuckers where we don't play  
And out of towners get got like everyday  
And a gangsta's a gangsta in every way  
Sittin on twenty-two's, that's what long money do  
Now the Don's on it, Diddy shine on it  
Tell Flex to run it back and drop a bomb on it  
Sunday we layin low in Halo, sippin Cris' and we straight  
Monday we go to Bungalo Eight  
Tuesday I'm in spa drunk doin the shake  
And for the rest of the week we just follow the freaks  
You can spot us out of town by the way that we walk  
The way that we talk, cocky the state of New York  
Hot now, top down at the Rucker game  
New coupe, no roof, playa what's my name?  
Now Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, Staten  
Uptown, what now?! Let's make it happen

(P. Diddy)

New York motherfuckers!  
If you can make it here, you can make it anywhere  
We still here!! And we buildin four more new towers!!!  
Fuckers!

(Murphy Lee)

Who say St. Louis ain't hip-hop? Dirty we hop to what's hip  
I'm a lunatic with too much grip to let her slip  
I'm so St. Louis, ask my tatooist  
I was like "The Waterboy," now they sayin, "You can do it!"  
I'm Baby Huy, one of the best in the Louis  
Sip Louie smoke louie, dressed in Louis  
Home of back porches, Chucks and Air Forces  
Old school cars be trailblazin like Portland  
The girls are the best like Travis with fat asses  
I call 'em gimme girls they always tell me I can have it  
All got habits, marijuana ecstatic  
Buy two cats and coats with automatics  
St. Louis is the +Truth+ like +Sojourner+  
Don't need a burna we learn from Ike Turner  
I tried to told ya don't cross that bridge  
Without permission from them St. Lunatics

(Jermaine Dupri)

Yo-yo-yo  
Ladies and gentlemen, we got the big Snoop Dogg in the house tonight  
He just came from off tour  
And he wanna tell y'all little bit about where he come from

(Snoop Dogg)

Palm trees, bad bitches and wannabeez  
O.G.'s like me eatin on polyseeds

Now & Later, jellybeans, and wallabees  
Real niggaz from the set I hardly ever seen  
Mostly heard, sell a bird off the cizzurb  
And when we dip, we hop and then we swizzerve  
A lot of homies like to wear the pizzerm  
Hair longer than hers, sharp with the fizzur  
Doggy dizzog you know I like 'em dizzog  
Like Kobe to Shaq, so take that  
(Jermaine Dupri: Take that, take that)  
Long Beach is on the motherfuckin map  
The city by the sea, R.I.P.  
J.D., you know about the L.B.C.  
My niggaz love the stellas, cold-hearted killers  
Real cap pealers, real niggaz feel us  
Ain't no squealers, a lot of dope dealers  
Bang diggy dang dang dogg pound gangsta crip gang  
Yeah we do the damn thang  
Home of coroners, scoop, buck, cocaine  
Head to the church house to get a little workout  
Smoke out, drink up, now put ya bank up  
It's all on me I got a scenery to stank up  
Crank up the beat, raise up the heat  
I'm thrownin a block party on two one streets, fo' sho

(Jermaine Dupri)  
Welcome to Atlanta remix hey!!!  
And we ride on dem thangs like ev-ery day  
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin  
And parties dont stop 'til eight in the mo'nin

(Ludacris)  
Welcome to Atlanta where the players play  
And we ride on dem thangs like every day  
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin  
And parties dont stop 'til eight in the mo'nin

(Jermaine Dupri)  
Welcome to Atlanta remix hey!!!  
And we ride on dem thangs like ev-ery day  
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin  
And parties dont stop 'til eight in the mo'nin

(Ludacris)  
Welcome to Atlanta where the players play  
And we ride on dem thangs like every day  
Big beats, hit streets, see gangsters roamin  
And parties dont stop 'til eight in the morning