

# Grits, Tennessee Bwoys (Pettidee Remix)

tennessee boys, GIRLS  
dirty south boys, GIRLS  
tennessee boys, GIRLS  
dirty south boys

t e (tennessee)  
double n e (tennessee)  
double s  
now double e  
now spell that out, it's tennessee  
no matter where i be  
everybody say it loud for me  
travel from state to state  
it's gonna be my home place

bonafides my name  
to change the games my aim  
gone break the chain and steak my claim  
while putting nashville all on the brain  
with a twist of the mid south twang  
and a little bit a bounce to bang  
gone feed the soul and crowd the floors  
and take control and break the mold  
kick the doors and spit the flows  
we in the pros what you aint know  
cause round here they caddy roll  
with gold grills and twenty wheels  
on jefferson at mary ribs  
bounce to this from state to fisk  
we keep it hot for every spot  
been round the world done seen a lot  
tp all the boys out on the block  
got love for yall for real dog  
you the reason im here at all  
and took the call to break the fall  
and show the way from where i stay  
in tennessee boy the dirty south boy

65 south ridin dirty window down open mouth  
spirit stirred off the sermon i just heard that's my word  
dipped and doused  
awakened quickly mold me shape me but first strip,  
hold me take me to extremes in my reside  
though it seems i'm so beside  
myself in this state i'm place in open the box my fate  
encased in break the seal and let me out  
in tennessee thats what i'm talkin bout  
now i'm here not much can stop me you  
a supporter if you got this copy now show dem  
pearlies boys and girlies buff and burlies straight  
and curlies no surprises, where we at got all shapes  
and sizes put on the brakes remove all disguises  
erupt like geysers, sound off one time(wooh)  
whether sadistic legalistic outcast, or misfit  
fortune teller mystic, ones who love god  
revere him fear him these and more found in my district