Jermaine Dupri, Welcome To Atlanta

(feat. Ludacris)

[Ludacris] Yeah, Welcome to Atlanta, jack and hammer and vogues' Back to the mackin' and jackin' the clothes, adolescent packin a fo' A knock on the do', who is it? I would happen to know, the one with the flow Who did it?, it was me I suppose J-D in the Rollz and Luda's in the Cutt Supreme Skatin down old Nat, Gat tooked and lean I split ya spleen, as matter' fact I split ya team No blood on the sneak's, gotta keep it so my kicks is clean I get the cream, cops see me flick my beams Im allergic to 'doc perscribed anti-histemines Oink Oink, Pig Pig, do away with the pork Only silverware I need is a steak knife and a fork. Did you forget your fuckin manners, I'm Bruce with banners, Ludacris, Johnny Rockets when i shoot the cannon The Wooley mammoth saber-tooth, bitch bite your tounge I wont stop until Im rich as them white-boy come I pull up in the black Lotus, you're plaque's are bogus So I stripped them off the wall Waiting for my cue to corner pocket eight balls You rackin' 'em up, Im big paper like pancakes, stackin' 'em up In fact Im slappin' 'em up, Cadallacin' the truck I cant loose with 22"s, Bitch thats whats up

[Chorus] [JD]

Yo, Yo.. Yo.. Yo, Yo,

chil-li-li-li-n.. what

Welcome to Atlanta where the playas play And we ride on them things like every day Big beats, hit streets, see gangsta's roamin' And parties dont stop til' eight in the mornin' [Ludacris]

Runnin in the back the fuck, runnin better than aquaduct

Welcome to Atlanta where the playas play And we ride on them things like every day Big beats, hit streets, see gangsta's roamin' And parties dont stop til' eight in the mornin'

[JD]

Now the party dont start 'til I walk in And I usually dont leave until the thing ends But in the mean-time, in between time You work yo thing, I'll work mine I been puttin' it down here since 83' Since the late show MD rivalry More froze than bad ice, with a place to be If you was ridin, you was bumpin' your homie Shadi Im the MBP, Most Ballernous Player Make my own rules, bitch call me the mayor Monday night, Gentlemen's Club Tuesday night, Im up in the velvet room, gettin fucked up Wednesday, Im at strokers on lean Thursday, jump clean, and I fall up in cream Friday, Shark Bar, Kaya with Frank Skeem, right on the floor is where you can find me Saturday, is off the heezy fo' sheezy, you can find me up in one-tweezy Sunday, is when i get my sleepin' Cause on Monday we be at it again, Holla!

[Chorus 2x]