

Jermaine Dupri, Welcome To Atlanta (Coast To C

JD

After the party its da Waffle house
If you ever been here you no what I'm talkin about
Where people dont dance all they do is this
And after the original you kno what it is (welcome to Atlanta)

JD

Remix it had to go down
I got somethin else to tell u about the new mo-town
What people don't visit they move out here
Theres no tellin who you might see up in Lennox square
I don't know about you but I miss the freak Nick
Cuz thats when my city used to be really sick
People from other cities used to drive for miles
Jus to come and get a taste of this a.t.l. style
Im da MBP most ballinous player
Make my own moves, call me the mayor
Monday night you know things change from times
Magic city back lookin like 8 or 9
All my homies on da south side up in the Ritz
Tuesday night velvet room same s***
Wednesday strokers I go no mo
Cuz they dont know how to treat you when you come through the do
Thursday night was Plush but we move to Fuel
And I be up in the booth drunk actin a fool
Friday night, Kya they still got love
Be shark bar be poppin likes its a night club
Saturday, still off the heezy fo sheezy
You can find me up in 1 Tweezy (1 tweezzay!)
Sunday gettin me some sleep (please)
I'm on my way to deck to hit and jazzy teens Holla

P.Diddy

Hey man I'm from New York, man I'm from New York man
Where New York at(3x)
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

P.Diddy

Welcome to New York motherf*****
Where we don't play and outta towners get got like every day
And a gangstas a gangsta in every way
Sittin on 22s
This belong money dues
Now the dubs on it
Diddy shine on it
Tell Flex to run it back and drop a bomb on it
Sunday we laying low in halo sippin cris and we straight
Monday we go to bugalow 8
Tuesday down and I'm in Spa drunk and 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 player whats my name
Now Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, Statten
Up town
What now
Lets make it happen
New York, motherf***ers if u can make it here u can make it anywhere
We still here and we built us 4 new towers motherf***ers
Jd
Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo
Murphy Lee(st. Lunatics)
They say St. Louis ain't Hip hop dirty we hop to whats hip

ima lunatic with to much grip to let it slip
I'm so st. louis
ask my tatooist
I was like the water boy
now they sayin "you can do it!"
I'm baby houie
one of the best in the louie
sip louie
smoke louie
dressed in louie
home of back porches
chucks and airforces
old skools cars and trailblazin like portland
the girls are the best like travis with phat a****
I call them gimme girls they always tell me I can have it
all got habits
marijuana to static
fried 2 cats with coke and automatics
st. louis is the truth like *Ser Journeyer*
don't need a burner we learn from ike turner
I tried to tell you dont cross the bridgeeee
with out permission from the st.lunatiicccccssss
JD
Yo ladies and gentlemen... we got big Snoop Dogg in the house...
Jus came off tour
Snoop Dog
Palm Trees , bad b**** and wannabes
old Gs like me eat on poly seeds
now n laters jelly beans and wallabes
real n****s from the insane heart u ever seen
mostly heard sell a bird off the cizzurb
then wen we dip we hop then we swizzerb
alot of homies like to wear the pizzerm
Hair longer then hers sharp to the fizzurb
doggy dizzol you know I like to bizzol
like kobe and shaq
so take that
long beach is on the motherf***in map
the city by the sea
R.I. P.
JD u know about the L.B.C
my n****s luv to steal us
cold harded killaz
real cap peallaz
real n****s feel us
aint no swellaz
lotta dope deallaz
bang diggy dang dang dog pound gangsta crip gang
yea we do the damn thang
who then promote us
scoop up the cocaine
enter the church house
to get a little work out
smoke out
drink up
now put ur bank up
its all on me
I got a scenery to stink up
crank up the beat
raise up the heat
Im throwing a party on 2-1 street
Fo' sho
Jd and Ludacris switch off 6xs
welcome to atlanta remix hey
and we ride on them thangs like everyday

big beats hit streets
see gangstas roaming
and partys dont stop till 8 in the morning