

# Jermaine Dupri, Welcome To Atlanta (Remix)

(feat. Ludacris, Murphy Lee, P.Diddy, Snoop Dog)

[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 freaknik  
Cause that's where my city use to be real slick  
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 sittin 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 the 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 deck then hittin Jazzy Tee's, holla!!!

[P. Diddy]

Ay yo I'm from New York man!!!  
Representin N.Y.C. to the fullest  
I pull it, Heads be duckin in New York be bussin  
Take that....

[P. Diddy]

Welcome To New York mutha fuckas, where we don't play  
And out of towners get got like everyday  
And a gangstas a gangsta in every way  
Sittin on twenty two's this 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 and hay lo sippin cris and we straight  
Monday we go to Bungalow 8  
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 coup no roof playa what's my name?  
Now Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, Staten  
Uptown what now?! let's make it happen

[P. Diddy Talkin]

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

[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 a slip  
I'm so St. Louis, ask my tatoost  
I was like the waterboy 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 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 exstatic  
By two cats and coats with automatics  
St. Louis, 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 those St. Lunatics

[Jermaine Dupri Talking]

Yo-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 where he come from

[Snoop Dogg]

Palm trees bad bitches and wanna bees  
O.G.'s like me eatin on polyseeds  
Now later, jellybeans, and wallabees  
Real niggas from the set I'm hardly ever seened  
Mostly heard us sell a bird off the cizzurb  
They movin yep, we hop and then we swizzurve  
Alot of homies like to wear there pizzerm  
Hair longer than hers short with the fizzurbs  
Doggy dizzog you know I like 'em dizzog  
Like Kobe to Shaq now take that  
(Jermaine Dupri: Take that take that)  
Long Beach is on the mother fuckin map  
And sittin by the sea, R.I.P.  
JD, you know about the L.B.C.  
Blood and stellas, cold hearted killas  
Real cop pillas, real shot fillas  
Ain't no squeelas, alot of dopes 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  
Smoked out drink up, now put ya bank up  
It's all on me I got a scenery too 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 ev-ery 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!!!  
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[Ludacris]

Welcome to Atlanta [Jermaine Dupri says: &quot;remix HEY!!!&quot;]  
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