

# Krazy, Welcome To Raymond James

Into:

Who u wit dawg  
with the bucs dawg  
Sure u ain't wit the 'Skins  
All the way Raymond James  
Jaguars  
Tampa dawg  
Man u crazy  
Dolphins  
Buccaneers dawg  
Cowboys  
U know I'm talkin' 'bout the bucs  
Holla!

Verse 1:

Welcome to Tampa home of the Raymond James  
where the Bucs put it down and they bring the pain  
Man u hear the cannons shootin'  
and all the fans rootin'  
Rookies and child's screamin'  
now that we got Jon Gruden  
Every game off the chain now the chucks in here  
And u goin walk the plank if u ain't a Buccaneer  
What's up in here we got the other teams fans leavin'  
Cause our D put they offense out for the season  
Sapp, Brooks, John Lynch and all three Johnson's  
Simeon, Shawn King, y'all don't want problems  
McCardell, Gramatica who u goin get man to stop  
Mike Alstott and my boy Pittman  
Everybody's chattin,' cheerin' and braggin'  
about the new Bucs who play like All Madden  
On ur backs scrattin' is where we puttin' y'all  
get ur beer and ur grills its time for football

Chorus 2x

Welcome to the feild where the BUCS play  
At the Raymond James down in Tampa Bay  
Jon Gruden got the team off the chain this year  
cause the Glazers want a superbowl ring this year  
Yo  
C'mon  
Yo git who u wit  
I'm wit the Bucs  
What u mean wit the Bucs  
U ain't wit checkin dawg  
On the tip of the ship  
U ain't wit checkin' dawg  
Cannons goin off  
represent that, represent that  
aight

Verse 2

I'm a Buccaneer fan and I'm stay wit 'em  
on top of the ship and Tampa Bay wit 'em  
Other teams forfeit scared to play wit 'em  
ain't no losin' in the Raymond James Stadium  
We make chickens out of Falcons  
Cubs out of Bears  
Kittes out Lions, tru ball players  
Buckley, Walker, Barber, McFarland, Dexter Jackson, Buccaneers ballin'  
After Brett Farve and all quarterbacks  
we damage other teams, Kiffin taught em' that  
Buccaneers back breakin' like dishes  
What u know bout' Stecker and Jurevicius

Christy, Kelly can't let u leave  
Wit out sendin' games from the B-U-C's  
Bulted suited up  
Ready to go shine  
Lights, Camera, Action  
BUCS its show time

Chant:

Our offense tuff; our defense rough..&quot;Go bucs! go bucs!  
Aint no other team stoppin' us....Go bucs; go bucs  
In the raymond James we do our thing, every time we score those cannons bang  
if you want to see a game... go bucs go bucs

Dad this peanut  
we ought make u walk the plank  
Goin get us these waek tickets way up here  
I can't even see the Bucs  
I don't know who they is  
look like a high school