

Lil Wayne, Georgia...Bush

[spoken intro]

This song right here is dedicated to the President of the United States of America.

Y'all might know him as George Bush, but where I'm from? The lost city of New Orleans? We call h

[Ray Charles sample starts: Georgia]

Bush! Let's go

Now this song is dedicated to the one with the suit
thick white skin and his eyes bright blue
so-called beef with you know who
fuckit he just let em kill all our troops
lookit all the bullshit we been through
had a nigga sittin on top of them roofs
Hurricane Katrina we shoulda called it Hurricane GeorgiaBush!

Then they telling y'all lies on the news
the white people smiling like everything cool
but I know people that died in that pool
I know people that died in them schools
now only to survive what to do
got no trailer you got to move
now it's on to Texas and to Georgia

They tell you what they want to show you
what they want you to see
but they don't let you know what's really going on
make it look like a lotta stealing going on
boy them cops is killers in my home
niggas shot dead in the middle of the street
I ain't no thief I'm just trying to eat
man, fuck the police and President GeorgiaBush!

So what happened to the levees?
Why wasn't they steady?
Why wasn't they able to control this?
I know some folks who live by the levee
they keep on telling me said they heard explosions
same shit happened back in Hurricane Betsy in 1965
I ain't too young to know this
that was President Johnson
but this is President GeorgiaBush!

[chorus]

We from a town where everybody drowned
Everybody died but baby I'm still praying wit' cha!
Everybody cried but ain't nobody tried
there's no doubt on my mind it wasBush!

[repeat]

I was born in a boot at the bottom of the map
New Orleans baby
now the White House hating
trying to wash us away like we not on the map
wait have you heard the latest
they saying you gotta have paper if you tryin' to come back
niggas thinking it's a rap scene
we can't hustle and they drop
we ain't from Georgia

It's them dead bodies
the lost houses
the mayor says don't worry bout it
and the children have been scorned

no one's here to care bout them
fat shout to all the rappers that helped out
yeah we lucky they called on y'all
but fuck PresidentBush!

When you see them Confederate flags
you know what it is
a white cracker muthafucka that probably voted for him
now he ain't gonna drop no dollars
but he do drop bombs
R.I.P. to they that died in the storm
but fuck PresidentBush!

See us in the city man
give us a pound
if a nigga still moving then he holding it down
I had two Jags but lost both them bitches
I'm from the N.O.the N.O.

[chorus]
We from a town where everybody drowned
Everybody died but baby I'm still praying wit' cha!
Everybody cryin' but ain't nobody tryin'
there's no doubt on my mind it wasBush!
Bush!