

# Nappy Roots, Round The Globe

The whole damn world is country...

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(Skinny DeVille)

Yeah...

Aww man, the grass done got green on the other side of the fence

So I hopped my ass over to see if I was convinced

Fast paced city life, but country livin's a synch

Cop me a Caddy say to hell with a Benz

Benz, Benz, twenty inch rims

I can't leave the perfect cow girl back at the ranch

Got a "Phat" farm with with cows and whole lotta land

Twenty acres to my name son a big green benz

(B. Stille)

Meanwhile up in the D where they hollowin up dope

And thugs blow weed in the park when the club close

In Mil-waukee the beats it petro

Off in D.C., the streets is ghetto

Let's roll - to Cali where they chief the best 'dro

And drive cars so big you can't reach the pedal

Never had a glass of purple juice for breakfast

Until I took my ass to Houston, Texas, that's country!

(Chorus)

The whole damn world is country

Been all around the globe from Monday to Sunday

Y'all the same folk we see in Kentucky (it must mean)

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The whole damn world is country

(Big V)

(???) they was sportin, Jordans, New Orleans

Went for the cajun, and winded up staying

In Kentucky it was meth but Miami they was blazing

Dropped my ass off then I'll see ya at the Bassment

Hit VA, where they do nothing but cook

Carolina, Indiana, Alabama, Savannah

Boston, Denver, and all points between

Tennessee, Florida, ain't nothing love for ya

(R. Prophit)

Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow

Spanish chicas waving, hasta luego

Pearl white drop, weather's bueno

They say opposites attract, I'm a moreno

(whispered: ???) so clear

(whispered: ???) my clear

(???) girl, all she wanna do is (???)

Top of the hill, take the breath from her lungs

(Country boys been overseas)

Toppin it off, London, Germany

(Chorus)

(R. Prophit)

Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow

Ladies make ya hands clap like bueno

Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow

Holla atcha boy, hasta luego...

(Scales)

I'll prolly say a prayer for those in combat  
Might could throw somethin on the grill when you come back  
Might could take a trip to the 'Ville and then back  
We can all get loose on the 'Ports, and of course  
Hit Churchill Downs and throw some on a horse  
Or we can hit them Saint Claire waters  
You ain't seen country till you been through Georgia  
God durn, they still got girls with perms (dang)  
Big cars, big wheels is the biggest concern

(Ron Clutch)

My old Kentucky home, I was  
born and raised on catfish and corn, collard greens and fatback  
It's country than a mug, don't care where ya stay  
Ya got country in ya blood if ya love 'em and that's that  
Circled the globe, met the important and paid  
Now I know for a fact that...

(Chorus) 2X