

T.I., Bankhead

[T.I.:] Westside nigga (hey, hey, hey, Bankhead nigga)

[Chorus]

I got my 44's, and my dro, and my Chevy on 24's, and my Hoe,
now where'm I sposed ta go (Bankhead nigga)

I got my
44's, and my dro, and my
Chevy on 24's, and my
Hoe, now where'm I sposed ta go
(Bankhead nigga)

[T.I.:]

see me

Riding in the Chevy 44's on the seat wit a
Quarter o blow get low lemme see, no tags, no license, da trunk loaded wit d riding
Fulton Ind., where we normally be, they pull us
Over you think I'm stopping you must be fuckin' wit me,
if they don't wanna die tonight they best stop fuckin' wit me
Ima pull over in Bowen Homes where my cousin will be and they gon'
Hide me in they home while they lookin' for me

[Mac-Boney:]

now we the

Neighborhood superstars, pimp a Chevy pullin' hard
Thousand dollars worth of dimes
in the trap with rock stars we
Puttin' fear in cowards hearts
when they see us on the block
Swirvin' in da duce and fo' all the bustin' shots just because the Hell I care about getting caught
I'm makin' bail by 12 o'clock
Back in the spot with the same bomb, serve and drop
I pull a hoe in Bangkok, drop her off at tip spot
I'm burnin' rubber fuck the cops, another day on my block

[Chorus]

[AK:]

I'm

Cadillac daddy pulled up on some hoes from old naddy
Said I'm Pimp Squad hoe what's happenin'
Westside getting them panties snapping
She asked me can I do the Laffy Taffy
I said I do to make the pussy happy
Lets get em home over on Virginia
Step inside a sweeta nigga contender you in for a
Lil fender bender
Baby just remember make it quick
You niggas kinda know me I'm the shit

[Big Kuntry:]

I'm the in the

Bubble, cush Chevy well at least that's what it smells like
Hit the gas, poof, fire blowing out the tailpipe
Tailpipe, that's all these hoes wanna lick for the night I
Treat em like Tina beat the pussy and ya call me Ike
That's right, monster ridin' sittin' on the 28's it
Sounds like a stadium, you woulda thought the braves played
the engine running like Vick
With the falcons on the hood
Mr. Mr. Westside
Yeah you know they in my hood

[Chorus]

[C-Rod:]

Ain't no

Telling where I'm goin', once I'm steppin' out, singin' on the
High life windows up in the clouds open up youronsel that's where I got my gun,
right next to that
get that finger roll another one
I got the vitamins make a freak fuck all night
Hoes know killas on the Westside
Earn stripes make the money turn right just look at my
Piece and my grillz swirvin'
off church street the pimp god gave me skills

[Young Dro:]

I was born up in Bankhead (Young Dro)

ya'll remember me

Way back in 83', T.I. stayed on the street for me

Just 'cause I'm from Bankhead, niggas havin' beef with me

Half never seen a G, in the cap and my beemer V

10 screens folded, in my Chevy watchin' "Lean On Me"

Ridin' down Simpson bout to waste my Purple lean on me

Purple in the clean on me, the hoes on premolean

Waffle house charges the color black, I got a bee on me

[Chorus]