

Represent

Fler

Yes, sir
Your boy Juicy J in the buildin', mane
Memphis, Tenn', we global, mane
Shut the fuck up
Simes got that secret sauce

Represent it to the max (Yeah)
Through the streets of the hood (Uh-huh)
Represent it to the max (Yeah)
Through the streets of the hood (Buh, buh, buh, buh, buh, represent)
Re-represent it to the max
Through the streets of the hood (Your boy Juicy J)
Represent it to the max (Yeah)
Through the streets of the hood, re-re- (Shut the fuck up, yeah, yeah)

Both my lungs full of broccoli (Broccoli)
And I keep the stick like hibachi (Hibachi)
Your flag red, his flag blue
My flag covered in Versace (Versace)
North Memphis nigga with my thumbs up high (High)
In my hood where the sun don't shine (Shine)
I ain't seen a homie in two or three years
But if I call him right now, he gon' come slide (Buh, buh, buh, buh)
Young niggas out here playin' with the blocks (The blocks)
I ain't talkin' LEGOs (No, sir)
Nigga ain't even got a bank account (No)
But the young nigga got a Draco (Uh-huh)
Twist your fingers up, throw your sign in they face (Face)
Show a motherfucker what you reppin' (North)
Won't dial 9-1-1 in the hood
We dial 3-5-7 (North, north)
.223s, bustin' AR-15s (15s)
Before we even turn fifteen ('Teen)
Trap shit all we know (Know)
This street shit run in our genes (Nigga)
Hustle went through my DNA ('NA)
Gettin' these chips like Frito-Lay (Lay, Lay)
Come through here doin' all that cappin'
You gon' fuck around, be DOA

Represent it to the max (Yeah)
Through the streets of the hood (Uh-huh)
Represent it to the max (Yeah)
On the streets of the hood (Buh, buh, buh, buh, buh, represent)
Re-represent it to the max
Through the streets of the hood (Yeah, yeah)
Represent it to the max
Through the streets of the hood, re-re-

Hab' Freunde verlör'n, aber niemals geweint
Um meinen Nacken ein Kilogramm Ice
Nehm' sie von Seite, sie liebt meinen Grind
Jeder will rappen, doch niemand will Streit
Zieh' nicht am Joint, denn die Kette ist stoned
Augen sind blau, doch die Augen sind rot
SEK weiß immer gleich, wo ich wohn'
Zähl' die Million'n und sie kommen mich hol'n

Bleibe ein Baller so lang, bis ich sterb'
Mit der Gang unterwegs, family first
Wie kann das sein? Deine Freundin, sie twerkt
Nehme sie mit zu mir, Spoiler-Alert
Keiner der Rapper macht Welle wie ich
Vorn auf dem Grill ist ein Engelsgesicht
Gib mir die Mios, die Bottles, die Bentleys
Du weißt ganz genau: Ich veränder' mich nicht
Bin wie gefesselt, hab' zu viele Chains
Luxushotel, deine Bitch gibt mir Brain
Zweihundert K für den Bentley GT
Mios auf Mios, wie soll ich das zähl'n?
Panikattacken von PTSD
Fick' auf die Hoes, Mann, ich leb' für die Gang
Kauf' meiner Bitch einfach alles
Hauptsache, sie fickt nicht schon wieder mein Nervensystem

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Through the streets of the hood (Uh-huh)
Represent it to the max (Yeah)
On the streets of the hood (Buh, buh, buh, buh, buh, represent)
Re-represent it to the max
Through the streets of the hood (Yeah, yeah)
Represent it to the max
Through the streets of the hood, re-re- (Representin')