

## Down South

Pitbull

When you're from down south, boy  
Down south, boy  
Way, way, way deep down south, boy  
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Look way, way, way deep south, boy  
Hoes, clothes, and bankrolls what we 'bout, boy  
I'm from the home of the chrome and the chopper triggers  
Even them alphabet boys can't stop a nigga  
I pimp tight with that hoe off in the wind, boy  
I gets loose like I'm fresh up out that pen, boy  
The last of a dying breed like 'Pac said  
I got bread, got something that'll cock it  
My ambitions as a rider by Slip-n-Slide, uh  
All them killers down south know I'm on fire  
28's chrome, fuck a hundred, smoke [?]  
I know you pimp tight, pimpin', but I pimp tighter  
Getting bread, got it made like Special Ed  
Them hollow tips at your head, bitch, I bet you dead  
24's on the Wagon, that's that G Benz  
Two 44's looking like Siamese twins

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See, I'ma get this money  
Rich everywhere and however it goes  
And let me tell you something  
If you owe me money, might as well owe the double-yo  
So see, JAY-Z and JD might have told you money ain't a thing  
But that means money's everything and for that money y'all make, them choppe  
rs sing  
I'll make them coppers bring  
That yellow tape 'cause the whole thing  
Can turn into a homicide scene if you fuck with the cream, mane  
And I know Trick  
And I know his click  
But I let you slip, I let you slide  
But I hope you motherfuckers don't think I'ma let you die

Surprise, Pitbull get the last laugh  
And whoever laughs last laughs the hardest  
Whether now or later, y'all gonna pay me back regardless

And y'all can take THAT to the bank, motherfuckers

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Nigga, I'm from down here where everything fucked up  
And every other month, the dope prices going up  
And either you thugging down here or you in the church  
'Cause how I'm living, ain't nothing like you see on BET  
These crackers found five dead in the last week  
So if you a pussy nigga, you better get the fuck out these streets  
These young niggas 16 and 17 going Fed  
These crackers hitting these young niggas with 20-year bids  
How the fuck you get indicted? You never had a quarter brick  
But down here, that's how these pussy crackers play shit  
And where I'm from, we respect Chevys more than we do Bentleys  
'Cause a motherfucking Bentley can't fit them 26's  
And that money come a little faster out here in the south  
We got the corner, nigga, and got our own dope house  
And you can find me with a white tee with my pants dropped  
With four at the bottom, pussy nigga, and four at the top

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