

Southern Hospitality

Clint Mansell & Kronos Quartet

Uhh, Cadillac grills, Cadillac mills
Check out the oil my Cadillac spills
Matter of fact, candy paint Cadillacs kill
So check out the hoes my Cadillac fills
Twenty inch wide, twenty inches high
Hoe don't you like my twenty inch ride
Twenty inch thighs make twenty inch eyes
Hoping for American twenty inch pies
Pretty ass clothes, pretty ass toes
Oh, how I love these pretty ass hoes
Pretty ass high class anything goes
Catch 'em in the club throwin' pretty ass 'bows
Long John drawers, long John stalls
Any stank puss' make my long John pause
Women on they cell makin' long John calls
And if they like to juggle, get long John's balls
All my players in the house that can buy the bar
And the ballin' ass niggaz wit the candy cars
If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes
When you get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
All my women in the house if you chasin' cash
And you got some big titties wit a matchin' ass
Witcha fly ass boots or ya open toes
When ya get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
Dirty South mind blowin', Dirty South bread
Catfish fried up, Dirty South fed
Sleep in a cot' pickin' Dirty South bed
Dirty South girlls gimme Dirty South head
Hand me down flip-flops, hand me down socks
Hand me down drug dealers hand me down rocks
Hand me down a 50 pack Swisher Sweets box
And good fella rich niggaz hand me down stocks
Mouth full of platinum, mouth full of gold
Forty Glock cal' keep your mouth on hold
Lie through your teeth you could find your mouth cold
And rip out ya tongue 'cause of what ya mouth told
Sweat for the lemonade, sweat for the tea
Sweat from the hot sauce, sweat from the D
You can sweat from a burn in the third degree

And if you sweat in your sleep then you sweat from me
All my players in the house that can buy the bar
And the ballin' ass niggaz wit the candy cars

If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes
When you get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
All my women in the house if you chasin' cash
And you got some big titties wit a matchin' ass
Witcha fly ass boots or ya open toes

When ya get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
Hit by stars, hit by cars
Drunk off the liquor gettin' hit by bars
Keep yo' girl close 'cause she's hit by far
Hit by the Neptunes, hit by guitars
Afro picks, Afro chicks

I let my soul glow from my Afro dick
Rabbit out the hat pullin' Afro tricks
Afro American, Afro thick
Overall country, overall jeans
Overall Georgia, we overall clean
Southern hospitality or overall mean
Overall triple, overall beams

Thugged out niggaz wear thugged out chains
Thugged out blocks playin' thugged out games
All black tinted up thugged out Range
DTP stay doing thugged out thangs

All my players in the house that can buy the bar
And the ballin' ass niggaz wit the candy cars

If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes
When you get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
All my women in the house if you chasin' cash
And you got some big titties wit a matchin' ass
Witcha fly ass boots or ya open toes

When ya get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
All my players in the house that can buy the bar
And the ballin' ass niggaz wit the candy cars

If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes
When you get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
All my women in the house if you chasin' cash
And you got some big titties wit a matchin' ass
Witcha fly ass boots or ya open toes

When ya get on the flo', nigga throw dem 'bows
Nigga throw dem 'bows
Nigga throw dem 'bows
Nigga throw dem 'bows
Nigga throw dem 'bows

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>