City I Luv

Yung Joc

INTRO (WES FIF): Welcome to Orlando Where the music jam slow (Sanford O-town baby) Welcome to Orlando Folk we off the chain CHORUS (JON YOUNG): this one right here is for the city i luv (Sanford- O-town baby) for all my folks in the O on the block ridin chrome slammin big body do'z i'm doin this thang for yall orange county up to seminole this for my dawgs west orange county) this for the 4 0 7 the 4 0 7 VERSE 1 (JON YOUNG): crank up the chevy baby gotta hit the block man this how we do in the O we ride on chrome things we jam that shit slow jus like sum texas folks

we ride on chrome things
we jam that shit slow
jus like sum texas folks
switchin lanes and grippin oak
ridin clean even tho we broke
from apk to the hills
bitholo to sanford
i claim it all as my block
some say thats absurd
but i represent my city
cus we the trealeast dude
quick to buc we dont give a fuck
& ride around on them 22s
there aint no place like it
we got so much pride
in the club reppin blocks
like ivey & mercy drive
we draped in county colors

black tees and orange dickies we all reppin the choppy from east to west fifty VERSE 2 (JON YOUNG): u can find me at j mart or magic mall or on the corner wit tapes what ya got man i got it all what ya know bout the O-town hustle 5 for the 20 deal or if the broad lookin good half off uh huh that's real we all some hustlers on a chase to get that paper dawgman, wes fif, and treal white dawg u know pop a pill yea we makin hits street shit for yall to bang we screamin fuck a major all the way to the fuckin bank we know who to thank we aint forget our folks thats why we the realest man holla at ya boy while im on the spokes this for the counties man orange and seminole Jon Young u know the name always reppin for the O so put in this in ya deck regular or chopped n slowed cut the wheel & open up them do'z while the paint drip on the floor we ridin 24s nothing less than 22s so clear the way man my city's comin through

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