

Where I'm From

Pimpadelic

Franchise yea What's Happenin well we here again and we gon tell you like this here
Hook

Where im from thats how we do it (4x)

Chorus

White Tee's and Air Force 1's (YEP) that's how we do it where im from

We trap from dusk to dawn (YEP) that's how we do it where im from

We ride on big rims (Yep) thst's how we do it where im from

Dickies Suits and Tims (YEP) thats how we do it where im from

Verse 1

I aint no bitch we dont play tricks

if you do something wrong leave you laying in a ditch

we aint gon snitch cause you might get rich

i dont care what you got you aint selling shit

we on that dank drank till we faint

we aint shootin nothin but k's a leave you stank

sell dope he cant sell weed you aint

and i dont give a motherfuck what yall think

we ride them chevy's 23's wit the pipes

yall got that yella yella cornbread we got that white

we rock them 1's them all white tee's

we ride nuthin but flats we dont ride no d's

we stay strapped workin in traps

cant fuck wit the middle man cause a nigga be tryin 2 cap

and niggas bleedin its robbin season

so you betta keep cool don't give me no reason

Chorus(2x)

Verse 2

Im from the A westside Allen Temple where i stay

niggas talkin all that chatter i break em up like B2K

where im from im the gym stay ballin like MJ

im a scarface nigga so i stay blastin the K

i be stackin in the winter bring them trays i dun made

yea we stay rollin swishers cause we do it all day

nigga trappin on the hill standin in my hallway

where im from i bake them cookies chip ahoy is what they call me

stay drunk what they all be know you never saw me

cause im low key like a spot on the wall be

niggas round hea scared takin lessons for karate

yea i came up rich off a motherfuckin hobby
niggas where im from yea we keep them nigga shoppin
its gold diggas so them ho's steady plottin
look into the money so my niggas always poppin
fuck a red light franchize aint stoppin

Chorus(2x)

Verse 3

We ride in trucks on big boy rims
i keep mo action than directors off in flims
we twist up hay stay servin Jays
Cautier shades chop around for days
sending counts a glace i gotta stay
on my block 100 stacks it been made
if you want us on the stage upfront you gotta pay
we aint no game so you know we cant be played

We dont play fuck what you say
yall tote gats we tote choppas and AK's
you disobay and you gon lay
off in the woods youll be missin for some days
we leave messes with Mac 11's
but they dont fuck wit me they know that number 7
we shoot off backs we shoot off legs
westside, zone 1, bankhead

Chorus(2x)

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