You Gonna Luv Me

Da Backwudz

Wussup sho nuff boy
[Big Marc verse 1]I'm comin down with the key to Decatur
East Atlanta slab rider
Heavy grinda for paper
City slicker heavy weight in the game
Froze at teh ear lobes heavy weight in my chain
Hittin' the game where you niggaz be slackin'
Got the dro for the lo' that what my niggaz be sackin'
My shell toes peddle Chevys and Vogues
White letters on the Cutlass with mahogany flos
I'm riding through Oakhurst coated like Starburst
Candy paint glisten lookin' greasy like bratwurst
The dude on my jersey is greatly deceased
You rested in peace for snitchin' to Decatur police
Servin' niggaz with a ghetto subpoena
Got that A-Town stomp back in Phillips Arena
I'm passin' hoes like collection plates
And keep a broad on my squad who on section 8 (Oh!)
[Sho'Nuff verse 2]Yeah, ok, yeah, ok
They gon' love me after this one
To all my trap niggaz and dro smokers
Keep the strippers stay focus
Pussy poppin' and rollin'
Cuz all I wear is hats wit A's
Shoppin' at malls
White tees, Cartiers
Jeans creased up straight out the cleaners
Plus my George Jefferson strut and my Southern demeanor
When they see me when I speak my slang
Everybody wanna know my name (Sho 'nuff)
I was born in Atlanta, raised in Decatur
Where we pushin' LeSabres and blow like inhalers
Say he kinda skinny wit' a full size jimmy
Ay man I got broads in different cities
Like gimme gimme
They used to treat me like Urkel the nerd
Now they flock when the see my LeBrons on the curb

See my upholstery it got women approachin' me

Some look like they too old for me
TVs hangin' appropriately
[Milwaukee Black verse 3]Its major way baby, see I told you was gon' luv me
When you see me in the 6 tre drop
And I tell you that the price of the work just dropped
I let the thing go pop
I caught buddy 'round there snitchin' off to the cops
And the game don't stop (don't stop)
You try to seize my dough
You gon' see this .4 (get it)
I'm 31 and my rappin' is done
I gotta million dollar company to run (bitch)
[Sho'Nuff verse 4]'Cuz I smoke like you
A min and some blu
I find 'em lick 'em, split 'em, roll 'em just like you (yep!)
In XXL murder dawg ya Source,
I'm Vice, I'm Rollin' Stone, and Late Model Rides homie
[Big Marc verse 5]I'm Grand Hustle and Disturbin tha Peace
I'm So Def puttin' organized noise in the street
I'm smokin' Earth tones Chong and Cheech
You beat you meat at home
While I bone your freak (oh!)
Oh! I told ya, you gon' love me!
Bridge: (2x)
Its Da Backwudz slabbin' through ya back hood
We got dem thangs that'll make Shaq back hood
Known to put dem shiny thangs on the 'Lac hoods
Known do a lil' dance if they yak good
[Outro]Major Way, D-Decatur, D-Decatur
What you know 'bout 'bout Da Backwudzzzz, it's the shit bitch!

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