Area Code 229

Field Mob

Dougherty County man What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 If I don't be in yo' business nigga stay outta mine What's vo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 First muh'fucker run up I'm layin' him down I'm talkin' 'bout these fuck niggaz thought we just was gone Fell off the motherfuckin' map naw pussy nigga Everybody wanna be country now don't get it fucked up nigga FBI Field Boys Incorporated we started this shit, Fleetwood I'm well known from the mackin' to the rappin' to the packages of weight Still stackin' from the trappin' 'cause I'm platinum wit the yay Field Boys be on the corner wit them hundred gram boulders It's a war against poverty I'm a damn soldier Pumpin' sand gun in hand Shawn the man told ya I stay on point like that Uncle Sam poster I'm a younger Sam Sosa got hits galore more to come I run the underground like I'm a damn gopher Stay in the studio I play wit the groupie hoes Face on my jewelry froze Jacob in Cuban gold Dayton's on hoopties roll draped in the newest clothes Gucci to Louis my crew be basically movin' O's Bump ya gums 'bout the M O B You get cha choice I'll see you or R.I.P. I don't care whatcha thank I don't care whatcha say Leader of the New South, Shawn Jay What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's vo' area code? Mine 229 If I don't be in yo' business nigga stay outta mine What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 First muh'fucker run up I'm layin' him down Chevy P nigga, DTP nigga, FBI nigga Chevy P nigga, DTP nigga

Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea I'm on the block servin' nicks and dimes Movin' more trees and lumberjacks around Christmas time I got kryp I got light I got that underwater grown dro Shit mixin' pine quarter halves and O's for the low I bought the coupe supplyin' chicks I am the mason layin' bricks Holla at me I got the keys Chevy P call me the locksmith I set the Chevrolet Impellie on Latrell Sprees and Pirellis Drop the belly chopped the ceiling block 450 cops can't catch me I got my eyes on the black Range wit the fat frame 'Cause it's everythang my classic ain't threw up my 'Lac cane Some trend setter before we got popular I was rockin' rose gold when y'all thought that it was copper I'm the king the general the Dean the boss We the under lords over the whole got damn South And I don't care who you is or what you claim to be Leader of the New South, Chevy P What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's vo' area code? Mine 229 If I don't be in yo' business nigga stay outta mine What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 What's yo' area code? Mine 229 First muh'fucker run up I'm layin' him down Dougherty County, Dougherty County, Dougherty County My small city's called Albany **Dougherty County** My small city's called Albany **Dougherty County** My small city's called Albany [Incomprehensible]

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