## Tell 'em It's On

## **Pastor Troy**

Ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha Ha ha ha ha, hey There's a lot of people out there This the fricky-fricky under the track There's a lot of people out there Fricky-fricky-fricky-fricky Under they track, ow, tell 'em Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what Tell 'em it's on I'm the nigga down to the A-T-L with the flow Keep it coming, got the A-K [Incomprehensible] the doe Why you runnin' talkin' mad but you ain't bad 'Cause I'm bad, the P-T billy, the bad ass I heard you clappin' your jaw, talkin' 'bout the A-T-L How you got it on lock, boy stop 'Cause I'm reppin' the city, East Point to [Incomprehensible] I come from the city that don't play that I done came back with a song of my own Timbaland on the matter feel, tell 'em it's on P-T I'm a cruise, I'm a cruise, I'm a cruise control [Incomprehensible] nothin' till the motherfuckin' music slows I got some killers in Carolinas, some killers in Virginia Some millers off in 'bama and I'm not to mention Atlanta Just remember that you ain't got nothin' on lock It's gonna make a nigga set your clock, it's P-T Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what

Tell 'em it's on

[Incomprehensible] I'm a tell 'em it's on Talkin' shit like them gangsta, sweet as cologne I roll on, anybody with the quickness So southern Pastor, can I get a witness It's fitness the way that I work out on a track Got the gat, I'm a leave them niggaz right where they at Matter fact, anybody wanna get some, then fuck they Tell them others where I come from, the letter A When I came through already knew that it was on It's the misrepresentation of my home We're never Zone 3, we're never Zone 4 And if it's in the hood you better not go 'Cause niggaz in the hood you better not see The D, the S and then the G-B It's my hometown, I am crowned as the boss Don't make a nigga break ya off, tell 'em it's on Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, V-A, G-A Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what Tell 'em it's on No apologies, I don't need it Written lyrics, homeboy, and read it I got the big, buggle up and down This for all y'all monkey ass niggaz in Atlanta Talkin' 'bout Collipark and New Georgia Give a little money and hang with new folks And here come back to the hood open arms This is not a kidnapathon But where I'm from the real stay down Live and die and took up the A town If you think long at me you think wrong Nothin' else to say homeboy but it's on Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'

Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A

Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now

Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what

Tell 'em it's on, fricky fricky oh

Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'

Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin' Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, I bet you didn't see it comin'
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, V A, G A
Tell 'em it's on, so what you gotta say now
Tell 'em it's on, say what, say what
Tell 'em it's on, fricky fricky
You didn't see this comin', did you?
Ha ha, ha ha ha, you didn't see this comin', did you?
Ha ha, Timbo, P-T, ha ha, I bet yo didn't see it comin'
Did you homeboy?

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