Welcome TO The South Featuring Pimp C

Chamillionaire

Welcome to the South Try to criticize us for how we live And go do the same thangs that we just didBetter watch your mouth Try to criticize us for how we spit Then say you respect the money that we getWelcome to the South Must you criticize everythin' we did Then expect at us to never even trip?We more than grills and candy paint So be careful what you say 'Cause we might just throw it right back in your face Better watch your mouthAcross the globe I hear the hate The same whispers from state to state If you didn't say it then this ain't for you Don't worry 'bout it 'cause you can't relateBefore you by me, then you criticize me While you beside me, let's get it straight 'Cause you remind me of the kid beside me Same rapper that you say you hateWanna criticize then fine Say the Souths got simple rhymes Every time I travel I'm In the backyard that act just like mineSame grind just different times I know things done changed a lil' Used to show our grills and they be like, "Eww" Nowadays all say, "That's illI remember when a major label Wouldn't even come pay a visit Used to say they have love for us but They was blowin' them suspect kissesNow you watch and we see you plot And you can't act like we ain't suspicious Shootin' slugs, just shoot at us But when you bust your thang it missesI ain't even much trippin' 'Cause I'm the man where I'm residin' So I'm decidin' where I'm residin' So never tolerate domestic violenceI know you'd rather me just relax And sit back in silence But I'm the owner, not just a client So the South is what I stay advertisin'Welcome to the South Try to criticize us for how we live And go do the same thangs that we just didBetter watch your mouth Try to criticize us for how we spit Then say you respect the money that we getWelcome to the South Must you criticize everything we did

Then expect at us to never even trip?We more than grills and candy paint So be careful what you say 'Cause we might just throw it right back in your face Better watch your mouthDon't knock the swagger, don't knock the swagger Then turn around and be a swagger-jacker If you a man then you should be a man Don't walk around without a Adam's appleWe was lookin' at it from a distance But we wasn't trippin' 'cause it had to happen Styrofoam cup and a Snapple And you actin' like you been a fan of rappin'If you was hatin' or participatin' When you saw us up and never slidin' through You and everybody else that did it It applied to them and it applied to youYou actin' like somebody made you say it Took your hand and then applied the glue Turn around and gave the mic to you And now you end up lookin' like a foolCan't polly us, come follow us And that's the reason I'm in the lead The rest of y'all are some bench warmers And gettin' mad 'cause I'm in the leadI'm switchin' speeds, don't get fatigued Y'all behind the line, y'all chasin' me Y'all finna see my energy So ya get off my back and let a playa breatheI won't lie and act like That I'm the one supportin' everythang Like Southern rappers ain't never lame Like some of these boys don't eff up the gameMost of us do our thang And the rest of 'em leave my ears in pain But that's him and he sure ain't me So don't look at us like we all the sameWelcome to the South Try to criticize us for how we live And go do the same thangs that we just didBetter watch your mouth Try to criticize us for how we spit Then say you respect the money that we getWelcome to the South Must you criticize everything we did Then expect at us to never even trip?We more than grills and candy paint So be careful what you say 'Cause we might just throw it right back in your face Better watch your mouthSouthside candy rider, never been a socializer Flyin' high, work grinder, knock your gal, you can't find her She was sittin' on butter, hun'ned thousand under her ass I was workin' the wood circle, smokin' candy, mashin' on the gasI can't be you, I can't do you, I just do me, if you ain't Been where I been then you can't, be who I be if you ain't Seen what I seen and you can't, see what I see I put the bricks in the road, there was slab on it wasn't freeBeen a legend in the Douth since the year 9-3 'Pocket full of stones' menace to society

The hard in the cars, chromey fo's, not D's Now everybody pimpin' and they all got kisPlease, you work for UPS They say they smokin' dro but all I keep smellin' is cress I roll with the best, '92, me and Screw in the Lexus I might not be nothin' to you but I'm the s*** in that TexasWelcome to the South

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