Palmdale

Afroman

Yeah, yeah, just like bums we used to stay
In the slums of la by the way
Gang bangers killin' each other for rep
Sellin' rock cocaine on my doorstepHad a ball to bounce plus a bike to ride
But my mamma never would let me play outside
But when I got enrolled in elementary school
Started bangin' like a fucking foolSo cool throwin' up gang signs to the gangster beat
Shot an enemy from across the street
Mamma came home, said she got a good job
Daddy did too, now they don't squabFinancially, we improvin'
2 months later, son, we movin'
No more duckin' from shotgun shells
Bought a two-story house in east palmdale
Give it to me nowPalmdale
(Hell yeah)
Come back to me
(I need you and I love you, baby)
Palmdale, come back to me
(Check it out, check it out, check it out)No more rats and no more roaches
Livin' next door to football coaches
Now I got a new place to sell me crack
Now I got little white kids to jackI stopped wearin' blue, wasn't trippin' on red
Too busy squabbin' with the skinheads
Stupid questions, distract the class
Rubbin' little white girls on the assI didn't really care if I passed or failed
I knew I was headed for the NFL
Until the playoff game, shoulder got hurt
I thought about my future, layin' in the dirtI can't jump, I can't flinch
Superstar player, ridin' the bench
Graduate from school don't make me laugh
I got an F plus in basic math, give it to me nowPalmdale
(Hell yeah)
Come back to me
(I gotta do one song for my neighborhood)
Palmdale, come back to me
(Check it out)I knew I couldn't make it in the white man's world
So I bought me some khakis and a geri curl
I knew I couldn't make it to the NFL
I went to east palmdale and started slingin' yeyoFo' sho' I was makin' crazy dough

Shoulda dropped outta school a long time ago
Bought a cell phone, like a nut
Now I deliver like pizza hutI drunk whiskey and Bacardi, I sold dope to anybody
Me and my homies sold dubs and dimes
Took turns bustin' rhymes just to pass the timeA white man drove up to my spot
He said, "Hey, homeboy, what you got?"
I put a fat rock inside his hand
And about 25 sheriffs jumped out the van get down, punkPalmdale
(Hell, yeah)
Come back to me
(I need you and I love you, baby)
Palmdale, come back to me
(Check it out, check it out, check it out)Can't get drunk, can't get blunted
LA county, 95 hundred
Crips wanna take my all-stars
Bloods wanna eat my snicker barsThem pecker woods don't want none
But the Mexicans straight own one
Them essays, catorces, treces always try to test meSo I jumped off the bed 'cause I ain't no punk
Jammed his head up against the bunk
Socked that cholo in his chin
Black muthafucking scared to jump inSheriff broke it up when we hit the floor
I kept talkin' shit 'cause I want some more
Back in town, we get along with the brown
Now I'm in jail, they tryin' to beat me downJail is hell, but I'll adapt, won't hesitate to get in a scrap
'Cause I'm down for mine, and that's for certain
Sittin' in the hole with my knuckles hurtin'
PalmdalePalmdale
(Hell, yeah)
Come back to me
(I need you and I love you, baby)
Palmdale, come back to me
(Yeah check it out, homeboy)Now I got a fucking up life, two bad kids and a naggin' wife
Dead end job at the airport check too short to pay the house note
Turn on the TV then I see different homeboys that went to school with me
Playin' in the NFL we used to kick back in east palmdaleRodney Williams, Lorenz tate
Zeno plays for Colorado state
I wish my homeboys much success
But at the same time, I still get depressedWalkin' through the wind with a cup full of gin
Thinkin' 'bout things that coulda, woulda, shoulda been
I wipe my tears, sip my beers, wish good luck to my peers
PalmdalePalmdale
Come back to me
(I need you and I love you, baby)
Palmdale
Come back to me

(Palmdale)
('Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache began)Palmdale
(Palmdale)
Come back to me
(I need you and I love you, baby)
Palmdale
(Oh yeah)
Come back to me
('Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache began)Palmdale
(Yeah)
Come back to me
(Hey, all the homeboys on the football team, where y'all at man, yeah)
(Hey, wherever you at in the world, I don't care if you in Japan, Africa)
Palmdale, come back to me
(Hey you know how we used to do it, man hey, hey, hey)Yo, let me get a palm
(Palm)
Yo, let me get a dale
(Dale)
Yo, what do we sell?
(Yeyo)
Yo, where we fittin' to go?
(We fittin' to go back to jail)Yo, let me get a palm
(Palm)
Yo, let me get a dale
(Dale)
Yo, what do we sell?
(Yeyo)
Yo, where we fittin' to go?
(We fittin' to go back to jail)Yo, let me get a palm
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Yo, where we fittin' to go?
(We fittin' to go back to jail)Yo, let me get a palm
(Palm)
Yo, let me get a dale
(Dale)
Yo, what do we sell?
(Yeyo)
Yo, where we fittin' to go?
(We fittin' to go back to jail)Dale, yeah palmdale
(Hey, come on everybody just clap your hands)
Dale, you're palmdale

(C'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
Dale, you're palmdale
(What, what, what)
(Yo fuck AV come on y'all)Dale
(Where them falcons at?)
You're palmdale
(It ain't over 'til the fat man sings)
Dale
(Little rock can't get none, what, what, what)
You're palmdale
Dale, you're palmdale
(Little rock can't get none)

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