

# Calling All Zones (Ft. Hitman Sammy Sam & Khujo)

## Ying Yang Twins

Ok yeah A-t-l-a-n-t-a Atlanta niggas

A-t-l

Off the chain

A-n-t-a

G-A

Wuz up east side

Its going down baby (in the city in the city)x4 its going down

In the motha fuckin' city[Chorus]

You got a one way ticket to hell,

Smack dab in the middle of the ATL,

And aww, I don't want to hustle no more but the streets won't let me go,

All my niggaz say,

Zone 1 (right here), Zone 2 (right here), Zone 3 Zone 4 (right here), Zone 5 and 6, but that's it. For a nigga with a dream,

Atlanta is the city,

And they make it so seem,

But ride through the city,

And The Streets ain't clean,

All I see is drug deals, big wheels and feinds,

But any way they took East Atlanta back,(?)

Throw Atlanta Down,

Turned little Vietnam to a white folks town,

And fo, I forget to say you should have been fixture streets by MLK,

I ain't talkin' about the dope,

In talking about the raggedy road,

Niggas crack they rims riding over potholes,

But that's how it goes,

When you stuck fuck outta luck and lost in the ghetto's.[Chorus]

You got a one way ticket to hell,

Smack dab in the middle of the ATL,

And aww, I don't want to hustle no more but the streets won't let me go,

All my niggaz say,

Zone 1 (right here), Zone 2 (right here), Zone 3 Zone 4 (right here), Zone 5 and 6, but that's it. They talking ATL, Atlanta Georgia,

We the shit,

We talking Holy Feild you know that nigga named Michael Vick

They called me mamma boy but now they call me drummer boy,

They talking jet skiis, I had that shit last summer boy,

Charles is gone, Cher is show case,

5 5 9 night life (they had it goin on),  
Back then Shawty D was gone,  
Flat heat right here was on,  
They put me on the song back then we all got along, ain't had no switch game  
Atlanta just won't be the same,  
Hit Man, Sammy Sam, DJ Smurf and Ying Yang,  
I know when kids rockin(?) used to beat the block, I lived in a little house boy,  
And the block party would never stop, I remember when G-Lyfe was when I had that little jelly bean,  
I remember them East 30 Cadillacs and  
Cut Supreme,(?) I built the school and shot Marvin that's what I did,  
I remember the curfews what we used to get(?).[Chorus]A parking lot Alley niggaz thinkin' again,  
When you speaking bout' Atlanta mention Ying Yang Twins,  
There born and raised,  
God done made it hard for us,  
'Cause y'all outta towners came here and fucked shit up,  
But y'all can't fuck with us, cause as soon as shit start goin on you leave Atlanta and go right back home,  
And that's the pussy mother fucker,  
Ya heard me motherfucker, bring off in there mouth (?) ATL-ANTA,  
Stop asking me cause that why I stay, if you can spell,  
That's Atlant motherfucker, ya heard me mother fucker,  
So don't ask me again,  
'Cause I ain't saying it again,  
Let me ask you do you remember jelly bean Cherri Show Case Club sense in tha game,  
Lemme tell you about some ghettos,  
Inglewood East Lameadows(?) ATL.[Chorus]

Songwriters

Crooms, Michael Antoine / Jackson, Eric / Holmes, Deongelo / Knighton, Willie / King, Sammy Jr. Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>