

Throw Your Flags

Pastor Troy

[Verse 1] I'm in my big body Benz Shoot a bird at them coppers Riding with 4 of my friends While blowing smoke in the wind Up out the window my flag I got my foot on the gas Riding the streets of Atlanta Then my yak on the dash Then we run up at yo ass Better take out the camera D.S.G.B. on my banner, raised high Until I die, bet I'ma through it up Throw up yo flags It's Pastor Troy, 2000, don't give a [Hook] Throw yo flags up! [repeat 7X] Come on you scared, you scared [Verse 2: Pastor Troy] Call ???, CMB got the world in a dro' I got them fifteen's pushing, trying to rip up the speaker Know that Pastor and Peter, on the hunt for the reaper We flexing hard in Atlanta, or we get the scope It's GA, Georgia Tech or Bulldog 2nd seed we, and I'm bout to Boss Hog Them Georgia boys my army forever we stand equipped Atlanta to Augusta a hustla straight out the rip Ready for whatever you better go ask around We ain't bout to playground with ya, we cutting ya down A million little boys trying to sound like me And I'ma try my best to eat yo ass for dinner Now everybody copying the one that dissed P Soon as you think I'm slippin you hear that pistol clickin' A second prized G, but I ain't chicken Throw it up Better throw up yo flag and tell me that you surrender Throw yo flags up! [3X] yeah, yeah [Hook] Throw yo flags up! [3X] come on you scared, you scared Throw yo flags up! [3X] yeah, yeah Throw yo flags up! [3X] come on you scared, you scared

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