

# Palmdale (DIRTY VERSION) w Lyrics

## Afroman

Yeah

Yeah Just like bums, we used to stay  
In the slums of LA, by the way  
Gang-bangers killin' each other for reps  
Sellin' rock cocaine on my doorstep  
Had 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 fuckin' fool  
So 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 squab  
Financially, 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 now Palmdale, 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 my crack  
Now I got little white kids to jack  
I 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 ass  
I 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 dirt  
I can't jump, I can't flinch  
Superstar player, ridin' the bench  
Graduate from school? Don't make me laugh  
I got an F+ in basic math  
Give it to me now Palmdale, (Hell yeah) come back to me  
I gotta do one song for my neighborhood (chicken sound)  
Palmdale, come back to me Uh, uh, check it out

I knew I couldn't make it in the white man's world  
So I bought me some khakis and a Gheri curl  
I knew I couldn't make it to the NFL  
I went to East Palmdale and started slangin' yell  
Fo' 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 Hut  
I 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 time  
A white man drove up to my spot  
He said, "Hey homeboy, what you got?"  
I put a fat rock inside his hand  
About 25 sheriffs jumped out the van  
"Get down, punk." Palmdale, (Hell yeah) come back to me  
Uh, 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 want to take my All-stars  
Bloods want to eat my Snicker bars  
Them peckerwoods don't want none  
but the Mexican's straight own one  
Them Essays, ???  
That Essays always try to test me  
So 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 mother fuckers scared to jump in  
Sheriff 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 down  
Jail 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' (Palmdale) Palmdale, (Hell yeah) come back to me  
I need you and I love you, baby  
Palmdale, come back to me Yea, check it out homeboy  
Now I got a fucked 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 Palmdale  
Rodney Williams, Lorenz Tate  
Zeno plays for Colorado State  
I wish my homeboys much success  
But at the same time, I still get depressed  
Walkin' through the wind with a cup full of gin  
Thinkin' 'bout things I coulda, woulda, shoulda been  
I wipe my tears, sip my beers, wish good luck to my peers(Palmdale) Palmdale, come back to me  
I need you and I love you, baby  
Palmdale, come back to me  
Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache began  
Palmdale, come back to me  
I need you and I love you baby  
Palmdale, come back to me  
Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache began  
Palmdale, come back to me  
Hey, all the homeboys on the football team, where y'all at man?  
Palmdale, come back to me  
Hey, wherever you at in the world, I don't care if you in Japan, Africa  
Hey, you know how we used to do it, man  
Hey, hey, heyYo, let me get a Palm (Palm!)  
Yo, let me get a Dale (Dale!)  
Yo, what do we sell? (Yell!)  
Yo, where we gonna go? (We gonna go back to jail!) (4x)Dale. Palmdale (Hey, everybody just clap your hands)  
Dale. Palmdale (C'mon, c'mon, c'mon. Chicken noise)  
Dale. Palmdale  
Dale. (Where them Falcons at?) Palmdale.  
(It ain't over 'til the fat man sings)  
Dale. (Little Rock can't get none. What, what?) Palmdale  
Dale. Palmdale

Songwriters

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