

# In The A (feat. Ludacris & T.I.)

## Big Boi

I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
In the A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh I'm a Bankhead nigga, you can bank that nigga  
Looking for a sucka, well I ain't that nigga  
I'm looking for the money, where the bank at nigga  
I'm triple OG, outrank that nigga  
I'm cold, riding through the city on vogues  
30 karats in the Rollie for the bitches and the hoes  
Hanging out the window of a Bentley  
I just met my connect, dropped off snow in the bluff  
On James P. Brawley, ain't we ballin'  
Got a problem with it, nigga bang that 40  
Niggas nowadays just ain't like shawty  
Don't spit that cocaine like shawty  
Set it on fire, they flame ain't like shawty  
Flow don't go insane, I'm mental  
Blowing presidential, 20 bricks off in the rental  
We official ATLiens with plenty ye to sell again  
DEA on our tail again, well tell amigo mail again  
Dope boy, trap nigga shit I did it  
Say you want a hundred bricks well I bet I get it  
Tell them other sucka niggas tryna rep my city  
K.I.N.G. bitch best get with it  
All I know is go get it, swag so silly  
Checks on deck, I'm racked up with it  
Got a house College Park, stay stacked up with it  
Got a Louis V bag, stay sacked up with it  
Big diamonds in my Cuban  
They won't be where we go shooting, mane  
In the A, it's undisputed  
We some legends, best to do it, mane I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A

In the A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uhKing shit, Buckingham Palace  
Til I'm bucking on a muthafuckin' beat goddammit, I  
Ain't lost a step, but some of y'all niggas flaw to death  
Since Player's Ball, I was called the best  
And now they only call me Daddy Fat Sax  
The Cadillac-a with the diamond in the back  
With the sunroof top  
My daddy said I'm lackin' the vitamin D the sun won't stop  
Shine brighter, rhyme tighter  
Than anybody in your top ten my nigga, my nigga  
Like a postman, I deliver  
See I'm the letter with the anthrax in it, pass that, hit it  
Sniff it, snort it, then gon' take a bump shawty  
Uh, take a number cause I'm serving the chumps  
That wanna jump up and get beat down, I'm Brand Nubian  
Brand new again, never get old  
When I was little, boy they said I had a old soul  
Old gold  
Riding with some pimps on a ho stroll, now that's loco  
And you're local, and I'm global  
That means worldwide like a rising tide  
I'm gonna subside and rise again like clockwork  
C-Bone is gonna show you how the Glock work (brap)  
Nonviolent though, no violence, just styling ho  
From the birthplace of MLK where everything ain't okay but KKK  
I'm more Malcolm than Martin, come get some, be a target  
Standing in the kitchen with the AK, aka the ChoppaI keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
In the A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uhNow this is the A-Town, come on the premises if you wanna  
Play with death, you get stung like the Crocodile Hunter  
Got them racks, slanging them packs and no we can't leave them sacks alone  
Hired an assistant cause my weed need a chaperone  
(Luda!) And then Big Boi will pass the lighter  
I'm convinced that we started the California brush fires  
One, two, and it don't stop, so many whips at my crib  
Ya chick came, the bitch thought it was a road block  
Spending cash so fast, you'd think I'm foolish

And I love chicks with ass so it arch like St. Louis  
Got chicks hugging my nuts like a speedo  
Cause when I'm on the mic, I go for broke like T.O  
But we know I'm rich and pay the bills at my mother house  
Atlanta cribs jealous cause I'm chilling at my other house  
Yea you may be able to out-trap me  
But none of you niggas will ever out-rap me I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
I keep it playa while some choose to play it safe  
Boy check the resume, it's risky business in the A  
In the A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh  
A, in the A, in the A, in the A, uh What is this that you say?  
What's this you say?  
Is that what you say?  
Is that what you say?  
Is that what you say?  
They stay out all night on the basketball court  
Practising, and practising their jump shot  
Practising their hook-shot  
And practising and practising, and then they're qualified for the majors  
Well why can't you stay up all night practising your multiplication  
Practising your Chemistry, practising your Physics  
Why can't you stay up practising that?  
If practice makes perfect, then why do you just specialize in fun things  
And not in the things that require effort, commitment, and sacrifice

Songwriters

Bridges, Christopher Brian / Patton, Antwan Andre / Ellis, Wilbert / Butler, Lawrence / Andrews, Corey /  
Harris, Clifford Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>