

# City To City

## Lucky Boys Confusion

[Intro]"Where we at?"

"Ft. Lauderdale... one of the seediest towns in the country. It's gross. Sex shops galore."

"You like it?"

"I feel right at home."

[Chorus]Hey, city to city

Hey, one shot tonight (one shot tonight, y'all)

Hey, city to city

Hey, one shot tonight

(Toothpick)

And I stop when I couldn't go

Feet are deep, go pop when I hear da flow

I'd roll with my sock cause I slide down

Lie down in the back with the top down

Relax any place that I might go

Tight flow, and I'll leave with the right ho

Back down when it come to the quick draw

Act out, cut rhymes like a jigsaw

Big dog line up on the front line

Insane, smoke weed in the daytime

Take mine, waste time in the bus back

Roll up with a philly and a dub sack

Know that this cat got a attitude

Show up, how I do what I gotta do

And it's all for the love of the game, see?

I stand tall and this shit don't change me.

[Chorus]Time zones, area codes, and clones

Truckstops and microphones

And there ain't enough free petrone

To make a motel feel like home

When you got none

I can't stop when I'm in demand

I go x-out, AWOL, and back again

We stand stuck to the plan

I grew up from a mixed up kid

To mixed up kid with a van

Banned in several places

Pissed off dad's in several cases

Pissed off fans on the Net

Talking shit that we changed  
But never show their faces  
And if you want out, lookee, now is your chance  
Otherwise put that little finger back in your pants  
'Cause we ain't gonna stop. I know where I am:  
Putting miles on this fucking van  
Come on  
[Chorus]The rubber hit the ground  
The kid was never crowned  
I'm looking at the shit  
That's ahead of me now  
I got my head high  
Mind higher  
Flipping off the world  
Before I jump in the fire  
I got a hand in my pocket  
One's full of arrest; stop to get comfortable  
I sleep with the sunrise, blue skies,  
A pair of sunglasses, and bloodshot eyes  
I've been to the Roseland and the truth  
I'm probably even playin' in your living room  
I trashed all your treasures, drank your mom's gin,  
Fucked your girlfriend, and I'll do it again.  
[Chorus]

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