Born N Raised

Pitbull

Born n raised in the County of Dade
Born n raised, born, born n raised
Born n raised in the County of Dade
(DJ Khaled)
Born, born n raised, born, born n raised
(And when I ride, I ride for 305)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
(Trick Daddy)
Born n raised, born, born n raised
(And when I ride, I ride for 305)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
(Rick Ross)
(Pitbull)
Born, born n raised in the, born n raised in the
(And when I ride, I ride for 305)
Born n raised in the County of Dade
(The Bottom, listen, nigga)
'Til a nigga D I E, I be forever thuggin', baby
The same nigga, that's why the streets still love me, baby
Bitch, I'm from Dade County
See, I'ma 7-Trey Chevrolet Impala Dunk Ryder
I'll blow ya doors off
You race your car 'gainst my car
I'll leave your ass so far you'll doze off
And when I take off, it's like I took off
And when I ride by, it's like I fly by
You like slow motion, all in 3-D
'Cuz everywhere I go, they be like, ?There he go"
I fit the description, black tee and dickies
Big glock wit me, a Dade County nigga
Born n raised, born, born n raised
(It's that little chico Pitbull)
Born n raised in the County of Dade
(I'd just like to welcome y'all to where I been born)
Born, born n raised, born, born n raised
(Aye, Khaled, spin that up, dog)
(I been raised in the County of Dade, you know?)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
Born n raised, born, born n raised

(You got them boys that pass by in them old school Chevys)
(Wit the top downs)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
(Bass that, you know, make the trunk rattle)
Born, born n raised in the, born n raised in the
(Rear-views shake)
Born n raised in the County of Dade
(Then they look at you wit they golds smilin')
(Let you know what it is)
I been born and raised in the County of Dade
The land of the haze, the cocaine capitol
We ain't just hittin' you, buddy, we Warren Sapp'n ya
We comin' hard like them Cubans in the '80s, dog
Go ahead, throw it in the pot, I bet it's raw
Pero ten cuidado con un tumbe porque se lo llevan todo
Llama al babalaow preguntale por un depojo
Pero tu no puedes con los lobos

Everything that I do, do
Everything that I say, say
Everywhere that I go, I let 'em know
Hey, I'm from the County of Dade
Old school Chevy heaven
Old school niggas preachin'
Young niggas whylin'
Gettin' rich off ki's and violence
Trick, he's the mayor, Luke, he's the king
I'm Mr. 305, put that on a triple Beam
I bet it weigh out more than a boat load of ki's
Holla at them Haitians, let them know this licks on me
What's up, Dade?
Born n raised, born, born n raised
(You see him, you see him)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
(Ross)
Born, born n raised, born, born n raised
(You see him, you see him)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
(Trick)
Born n raised, born, born n raised
(Pitbull)
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
(DJ Khaled, 305 M I yayo)
Born, born n raised in the, born n raised in the
Born n raised in the County of Dade

I got road dogs doin' that 20-to-life
You try me and I'ma get 20 tonight
You think your bitch bad, boy, I got 20 alike
Not the car but they know I be pushin' the white
Dippin' Chevy in syrup, digital dash
No bank accounts, my money in bags
Go do the physics 'cause when I whip it
And I love to whip it, that's just another digit
This is my city, in my city ya gotta tote fire
Over town, they'll bust ya head 'cuz it won't slide
Brown sub will wet your ass like a Dunk Ryde
You're dead wrong for thinkin' them chicos won't ride
Opa-Locka revolve around that big 4 5
Them lil' Haitians, they take your ass for a boat ride
In Carol City, niggas quick to blow the plane wit it
Unpack the sack and kill the game wit it
Born n raised, born, born n raised
Born n raised in the County of Dade
Born, born n raised, born, born n raised
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
Born n raised, born, born n raised
Born, born n raised in the County of Dade
Born, born n raised in the, born n raised in the
Born n raised in the County of Dade
Yeah, it's DJ Khaled, Do Or Die
Big Dog, Pitbull, Terror Squad-ian, a.k.a the Beat Novocaine
Rest in peace to my dog, Uncle Al
I rep my city, Dade County, The Movement, The Movement

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/