

# Some South Shit

## Fiend/Ludacris/Yung Wun

Hell yeah  
A-town, Luda  
Ahh, whoo  
She said she was a stripper but she wanted to rhyme  
And if I gave her a deal she make her legs stretch back to her spine  
I told her hit the treadmill, 'til she run out of time  
And in the eve no doubt, she was blowin' my mind  
I'm from the A-town, put 'em through a GA course  
'Cause it's all in the game like EA Sports  
From scams and money grams, there's unions that wanna wire me  
You think you know but really don't, put it in your diary  
I'm quick to knock 'em out, they comin' in three spurts  
I do like Spielberg and see that yo' DreamWorks  
My weed is all lavender, my drink is blue  
My gat'll, Poke-a-Man, it's the Pikachu  
Luda give 'em new perm, now they hair is wet  
And they don't wanna get on top, 'cause they scared of heights  
So if you Wonderwoman bitch I'm the Wondermack pro  
So shut up and gimme that thundercat  
When you fuckin' with Ryders, in the R we trust  
If you make a false move then these things gon' bust  
And when it comes to these bitches, you know how it goes  
We don't trust these hoes  
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She said she won't, take it off unless there's money involved  
I told y'all hold the stack and give hundred a call  
I referred to when you pissy drunk, blunted and all  
Tellin' me she humpin' harder than y'all  
Got got, three niggaz just diggin' these balls  
And all three really won't see y'all  
Outside, in the burgundy bird  
Ruff rydin' puffin' the herb, discussin' the curb  
She said she from B.K.  
And I did it my way, all day like B.K., no more need say  
So Fiend playa, you know I'm busy countin' some cash  
Then bouncin' up on some ass

Better yet, think I'm on some expendable hash  
You really wanna fall in ya glass  
She chose me, pimp nigga like we chose to be rich  
Double-R then stole ya bitch  
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I say you better move now for a week in Montana  
Then slick 'em without drinks for I drink in Colorado  
This chick yesterday said she's leavin' tomorrow  
I'm tryin' to fuck her mouth tonight 'cause she's leavin' tomorrow  
The only thing she act stupid's bout my lady at home  
Lie to my lady at home, got my baby at home  
Man, I was on some shit like kiss, is we fuckin' or what?  
If you don't wanna get a room, we can fuck in the truck  
We can cut to a bitch, but don't piss me off  
You don't mean that to me shorty, I'll piss in your mouth  
I'm a violent, boy, whylin' boy  
Playa hater close your legs, I want no lip girl  
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If you make a false move then these things gon' bust  
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We don't trust these hoes  
When you fuckin' with Ryders, in the R we trust  
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