

# Area Code 229

## Field Mob

Dougherty County man What's yo' area code? Mine 229  
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If I don't be in yo' business nigga stay outta mine What's yo' area code? Mine 229  
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First muh'fucker run up I'm layin' him down I'm talkin' 'bout these fuck niggaz thought we just was gone  
Fell off the motherfuckin' map naw pussy nigga  
Everybody wanna be country now don't get it fucked up nigga  
FBI Field Boys Incorporated we started this shit, Fleetwood I'm well known from the mackin' to the rappin' to  
the packages of weight  
Still stackin' from the trappin' 'cause I'm platinum wit the yay  
Field Boys be on the corner wit them hundred gram boulders  
It's a war against poverty I'm a damn soldier Pumpin' sand gun in hand Shawn the man told ya  
I stay on point like that Uncle Sam poster  
I'm a younger Sam Sosa got hits galore more to come  
I run the underground like I'm a damn gopher Stay in the studio I play wit the groupie hoes  
Face on my jewelry froze Jacob in Cuban gold  
Dayton's on hoopties roll draped in the newest clothes  
Gucci to Louis my crew be basically movin' O's Bump ya gums 'bout the M O B  
You get cha choice I'll see you or R.I.P.  
I don't care whatcha thank I don't care whatcha say  
Leader of the New South, Shawn Jay What's yo' area code? Mine 229  
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First muh'fucker run up I'm layin' him down Chevy P nigga, DTP nigga, FBI nigga  
Chevy P nigga, DTP nigga  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea I'm on the block servin' nicks and dimes  
Movin' more trees and lumberjacks around Christmas time  
I got kryp I got light I got that underwater grown dro  
Shit mixin' pine quarter halves and O's for the low I bought the coupe supplyin' chicks I am the mason layin'  
bricks  
Holla at me I got the keys Chevy P call me the locksmith  
I set the Chevrolet Impellie on Latrell Sprees and Pirellis  
Drop the belly chopped the ceiling block 450 cops can't catch me I got my eyes on the black Range wit the fat  
frame

'Cause it's everythang my classic ain't threw up my 'Lac cane  
Some trend setter before we got popular  
I was rockin' rose gold when y'all thought that it was copper I'm the king the general the Dean the boss  
We the under lords over the whole got damn South  
And I don't care who you is or what you claim to be  
Leader of the New South, Chevy P What's yo' area code? Mine 229  
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What's yo' area code? Mine 229  
What's yo' area code? Mine 229  
First muh'fucker run up I'm layin' him down Dougherty County, Dougherty County, Dougherty County  
My small city's called Albany  
Dougherty County  
My small city's called Albany  
Dougherty County  
My small city's called Albany [Incomprehensible]

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