## **Palmdale**

## **Afroman**

Yeah, yeah, just like bums we used to stay

In the slums of la by the way

Gang bangers killin' each other for rep

Sellin' rock cocaine on my doorstepHad a ball to bounce plus a bike to ride

But my mamma never would let me play outside

But when I got enrolled in elementary school

Started bangin' like a fucking foolSo cool throwin' up gang signs to the gangster beat

Shot an enemy from across the street

Mamma came home, said she got a good job

Daddy did too, now they don't squabFinancially, we improvin'

2 months later, son, we movin'

No more duckin' from shotgun shells

Bought a two-story house in east palmdale

Give it to me nowPalmdale

(Hell yeah)

Come back to me

(I need you and I love you, baby)

Palmdale, come back to me

(Check it out, check it out, check it out) No more rats and no more roaches

Livin' next door to football coaches

Now I got a new place to sell me crack

Now I got little white kids to jackI stopped wearin' blue, wasn't trippin' on red

Too busy squabbin' with the skinheads

Stupid questions, distract the class

Rubbin' little white girls on the assI didn't really care if I passed or failed

I knew I was headed for the NFL

Until the playoff game, shoulder got hurt

I thought about my future, layin' in the dirtI can't jump, I can't flinch

Superstar player, ridin' the bench

Graduate from school don't make me laugh

I got an F plus in basic math, give it to me nowPalmdale

(Hell yeah)

Come back to me

(I gotta do one song for my neighborhood)

Palmdale, come back to me

(Check it out)I knew I couldn't make it in the white man's world

So I bought me some khakis and a geri curl

I knew I couldn't make it to the NFL

I went to east palmdale and started slingin' yeyoFo' sho' I was makin' crazy dough

Shoulda dropped outta school a long time ago

Bought a cell phone, like a nut

Now I deliver like pizza hutI drunk whiskey and Bacardi, I sold dope to anybody

Me and my homies sold dubs and dimes

Took turns bustin' rhymes just to pass the timeA white man drove up to my spot

He said, "Hey, homeboy, what you got?"

I put a fat rock inside his hand

And about 25 sheriffs jumped out the van get down, punkPalmdale

(Hell, yeah)

Come back to me

(I need you and I love you, baby)

Palmdale, come back to me

(Check it out, check it out, check it out)Can't get drunk, can't get blunted

LA county, 95 hundred

Crips wanna take my all-stars

Bloods wanna eat my snicker bars Them pecker woods don't want none

But the Mexicans straight own one

Them essays, catorces, treces always try to test meSo I jumped off the bed 'cause I ain't no punk

Jammed his head up against the bunk

Socked that cholo in his chin

Black muthafucking scared to jump inSheriff broke it up when we hit the floor

I kept talkin' shit 'cause I want some more

Back in town, we get along with the brown

Now I'm in jail, they tryin' to beat me downJail is hell, but I'll adapt, won't hesitate to get in a scrap

'Cause I'm down for mine, and that's for certain

Sittin' in the hole with my knuckles hurtin'

PalmdalePalmdale

(Hell, yeah)

Come back to me

(I need you and I love you, baby)

Palmdale, come back to me

(Yeah check it out, homeboy) Now I got a fucking up life, two bad kids and a naggin' wife

Dead end job at the airport check too short to pay the house note

Turn on the TV then I see different homeboys that went to school with me

Playin' in the NFL we used to kick back in east palmdaleRodney Williams, Lorenz tate

Zeno plays for Colorado state

I wish my homeboys much success

But at the same time, I still get depressedWalkin' through the wind with a cup full of gin

Thinkin' 'bout things that coulda, woulda, shoulda been

I wipe my tears, sip my beers, wish good luck to my peers

PalmdalePalmdale

Come back to me

(I need you and I love you, baby)

Palmdale

Come back to me

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(Palmdale)
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('Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache began)Palmdale (Palmdale)

Come back to me

(I need you and I love you, baby)

Palmdale

(Oh yeah)

Come back to me

('Cause that's where my heartache began, heartache began)Palmdale

(Yeah)

Come back to me

(Hey, all the homeboys on the football team, where y'all at man, yeah)

(Hey, wherever you at in the world, I don't care if you in Japan, Africa)

Palmdale, come back to me

(Hey you know how we used to do it, man hey, hey, hey)Yo, let me get a palm

(Palm)

Yo, let me get a dale

(Dale)

Yo, what do we sell?

(Yeyo)

Yo, where we fittin' to go?

(We fittin' to go back to jail) Yo, let me get a palm

(Palm)

Yo, let me get a dale

(Dale)

Yo, what do we sell?

(Yeyo)

Yo, where we fittin' to go?

(We fittin' to go back to jail) Yo, let me get a palm

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Yo, what do we sell?

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Yo, where we fittin' to go?

(We fittin' to go back to jail) Yo, let me get a palm

(Palm)

Yo, let me get a dale

(Dale)

Yo, what do we sell?

(Yeyo)

Yo, where we fittin' to go?

(We fittin' to go back to jail)Dale, yeah palmdale

(Hey, come on everybody just clap your hands)

Dale, you're palmdale

(C'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
Dale, you're palmdale
(What, what, what)
(Yo fuck AV come on y'all)Dale
(Where them falcons at?)
You're palmdale
(It ain't over 'til the fat man sings)
Dale
(Little rock can't get none, what, what, what)
You're palmdale
Dale, you're palmdale
(Little rock can't get none)

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