# The Inauguration

## Bun B

Ladies and gentlemen of the southern States of America
We are gathered here today to bring you the beginning of a new era
And now the speaker of the South, Jay PrinceAhh, yeah, rap a lot back in the house, once again
With the trillest of the Trill, Bun B
The new president of the South
Yo Bun, it's yo time, and we dedicate
This one to all our brothers and sisters
Who suffer at the hands of the innocentIt's been a long time comin' but it finally came
For Bun B to get his mutha fuckin' shot at the game
I put mo' work in than the average trill nigga can put
And I'm a gangsta from my head to my foot, blacker than sootI got the hood behind me, the streets co-signed me
Head puttin' in the ghetto, man, you know where to find me?
The mission is laid out and the vision is clear
From this moment, I run the South and everything down hereThat go from corners to cuts, trap spots to blocks
Whether it's rappin' or work, I got the shit on lock
I ain't all with that back talkin', sneak this in a plexion
I'ma tell ya how I feel 'cause I'm a goddamn Texan'Bout time for me to start eliminatin' the frauds
'Cause it's a White House of cards, and it's filled with broads
We gone run them hoes out and bring them Trill niggas in
'Cause what happened in New Orleans should never happen againThey be sittin' on they ass doin' much about nothing
For too goddamn long and I'm tired of the frontin'
I'ma instigate a change from the mutha fuckin' top
'Cause this bullshit they pullin' on my people, gotta stopSo I'm here to make a stand and take up the slack
Dirty South rest easy, I gotcha mutha fuckin' back
It's a new king on the throne and his crown is a hat
That say, free Pimp C, now what's fuckin' with that?Hail to the chief

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/