

Roun' The Globe

Nappy Roots

The whole damn world is country...

The whole damn world is country...

[Skinny DeVille]Yeah...

Aww man, the grass done got green on the other side of the fence

So I hopped my ass over to see if I was convinced

Fast paced city life, but country livin's the sense

Cop me a Caddy say to hell with a Benz

Benz, Benz, twenty inch rims

I can't leave the vertical grill back at the ranch

Got a "Phat" farm with with cows and whole lotta land

Twenty acres (???)

[B. Stille]Meanwhile up in the D where they hollowin up dope

And thugs blow weed in the park when the club close

In Mil-waukee the beats it petro

Off in D.C., the streets is ghetto

Let's roll - to Cali where they chief the best 'dro

And drive cars so big you can't reach the pedal

Never had a glass of purple juice for breakfast

Until I took my ass to Houston, Texas, that's country!

[Chorus]The whole damn world is country

Been all around the globe from Monday to Sunday

y'all the same folk we see in Kentucky (it must mean)

The whole damn world is country

Been all around the globe from Monday to Sunday

y'all the same folk we see in Kentucky (it must mean)

The whole damn world is country

[Big V](???) they was sportin, Jordans and Waltons

Went in for the cage, and winded up staying

In Kentucky it was meth but Miami they was basing

Rap my ass off then I'll see ya at the Bassment

Hit VA, where they do nothing but cook

Carolina, Indiana, Alabama, Savannah

Boston, Denver, and all points between

Tennesse, Florida, ain't nothing love for ya

[R. Proffit]Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow

Spanish chicas waving, hasta luego

Pearl white drop, weather's bueno

They say opposites attract, I'm a moreno

(whispered: ???) so clear
(whispered: ???) my clear
(???) girl, all she want to do is (???)
Top of the hill, take the breath from her lungs
(Country boys been overseas)
Toppin it off, London, Germany
[Chorus][R. Prophit]Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow
Ladies make ya hands clap like bueno
Now shake it, bounce, sit back and let ya hair blow
Holla atcha boy, hasta luego...
[Scales]I'll prolly say a prayer for those that come back
Might could throw somethin on the grill when you come back
Might could take a trip to the 'Ville and then back
We can all get loose on the 'Ports, and of course
Hit Churchill Downs and throw some on a horse
Or we can hit them Saint Claire waters
You ain't seen country till you been through Georgia
God darn, they still got girls with perms (dang)
Big cars, big wheels is the biggest concern
[Ron Clutch]My old Kentucky home, I was
born and raised on catfish and corn, collard greens and fatback
It's country than a mug, don't care where ya stay
Ya got country in ya blood if ya love 'em and that's that
Circled the globe, met the important and paid
Now I know for a fact that...
[Chorus] 2X

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