

Small Town

Nappy Roots

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Boy say to me, he say
"Ay Yuk, what's yo favorite city?"
And I say "West Virginia, that's my hometown" Take me back to West VA
Take me back to Charleston
It's them doggone busy city streets
That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town
Ridin' to a small town
Take me back to Massachusetts
Take me back to Cape Cod It's them doggone big ol' city buildings
I'm ridin' to escape from
Ridin' to a small town
Ridin' to a small town Yo, I ride past beautiful cow fields
Top down, see how the air feels
I see trees that was here before me
Seem like each one's telling a story I just wanna go hit the local bar
Where the owner's fat and smoke cigars
Where country girls attracted me
Seems like everybody works in a factory Where they ship they goods to bigger places
A city light just could never replace this
Where high school sports is what we live for
Hit the lotto, and next week you still poor
In a small town Take me back to West VA
Take me back to Charleston
It's them doggone busy city streets
That I'm ridin' to get far from Ridin' to a small town
Ridin' to a small town
Take me back to Massachusetts
Take me back to Cape Cod It's them doggone big ol' city buildings
I'm ridin' to escape from
Ridin' to a small town
Ridin' to a small town They say the whole damn world is country
Small town livin', dad a porch monkey

Dirt road and gravel, anywhere you travel
Mechanic is the sheriff is the judge with the gavelEverybody cousin 'cause everybody kin
Piggly Wiggly, one school, everybody friends
From high school football to family reunions
Movin' at the speed of life, drunk by noon andThat's my uncle, I know everybody got one
Freaky ass white girl, daddy got a shotgun
Fly through the town, ya blink ya might miss it
City slicker in the country, wish you come visitCome on down, come on down
Come on down, come on down
Come on down, come on down
Come on down, come on downUh, I like that shit
Lil' Yuk, what you think about that right there?Like, man, uh, I like North Carolina
I like Kentucky, Tennessee, like
I don't wanna, I wanna see something important
And take a right and right there at itI don't like all that traffic
Man, I like to get where I'm going
I like people with things on they mind like
"Let's have a good time, let's sit on the porch"That's what I was telling my homeboy Plump down in Duluth
You know, in Georgia, we was gonna kick it and do it way big
He always show us around at the office
And like why you go to the office?I'm like, man, that's some real people
Comin' from a small town
And that's where I'm from
And that's where realityThat's Nappy Roots
That's Fish Scales and that's Clutch
An that's B. Stille and that's Skinny Deville
That's V, that's, that's history, manYou know when you from the country
Everything's cool, you know
Give us a front porch, give us a thing of Patron
And give us, you know a few Corona, a Red Stripe
You know, things like that
Budweiser if ya money's lowBut we gonna have a good time, man
We comin from a small town
Bowling Green, Kentucky, Milledgeville, Georgia
You know thangs like thatI like 'Catawpa, Mississippi, you know, Florida
All them places like that, small town
Still love for LA and Chicago
But when I wanna kick I wanna be in a small townTake me back to West VA
Take me back to Charleston
It's them doggone busy city streets
That I'm ridin' to get far fromRidin' to a small town
Ridin' to a small town
Take me back to Massachusetts
Take me back to Cape CodIt's them doggone big ol' city buildings
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