

# Throw Yo' Flags Up

## Pastor Troy

Verse 1: pastor troy I'm in my big body benz,  
Riding with 4 of my friends  
Shoot a bird at them coppers,  
While blowing smoke in the wind  
Up out the window my flag  
I got my foot on the gas  
Then my yak on the dash  
Then we run up at yo ass  
Riding the streets of atlanta  
Better take out the camera  
D.s.g.b. on my banner, raised high  
Until I die, bet i'ma through it up  
It's pastor troy, 2000, don't give a

Throw up yo flags Hook: Throw yo flags up! 7x

Come on you scared, you scared Verse 2: pastor troy I got them fifteen's pushing, trying to rip up the speaker

Know that pastor and peter, on the hunt for the reaper  
Call ? ? ? , cmb got the world in a dro'  
We flexing hard in atlanta, or we get the scope  
It's ga, georgia tech or bulldog  
2nd seed we, and I'm bout to boss hog  
Atlanta to augusta a hustla straight out the rip  
Them georgia boys my army forever we stand equipped  
Ready for whatever you better go ask around  
We ain't bout to playground with ya, we cutting ya down  
A million little boys trying to sound like me  
Now everybody copying the one that dissed p  
A second prized g, but I ain't chicken  
Soon as you think I'm slippin you hear that pistol clickin'  
And i'ma try my best to eat yo ass for dinner  
Better throw up yo flag and tell me that you surrender  
Throw it up Hook: Throw yo flags up! (3x) yeah, yeah  
Throw yo flags up! (3x) come on you scared, you scared  
Throw yo flags up! (3x) yeah, yeah  
Throw yo flags up! (3x) come on you scared, you scared

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