

# Bun-B, The Inauguration

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Southern States of America, We Are Gathered Here Today To Bring Beginning Of A New Era. And Now The Speaker Of The South, Jay Prince.

[Jay Prince]

Ahh yeaaaah.

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 innocent.

[Bun B]

It'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, bla than soot. I got the Hood behind me, the Streets co-signed me, head ? in the ghetto, mayn you know to find me. The mission is laid out, and the vision is clear, from this moment I run the South, and everything down here. That go from corners to cuts, trap spots to blocks, whether it's rappin' or workin' got the shit on lock. I aint all with that back talkin', sneak this in a plexion, I'ma tell ya how I feel 'cause I'm a God Damn 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 again. They be sittin' on they ass doin' much of nothing, for too God Damn long, and I'm tired of the frontin'. I'ma instegate a change from the mutha fuckin' top, 'cause this bullshit they pullin' on my people gotta stop. So 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, his chrown is a hat, that says FREE PIMP C, now what's fuckin' with that? Hail to the chief..