

Tela, Tennessee Titans

(Tela talking)

Play no games (Whoa)

We about to light this thang here up (Whoa)

Tennessee Titans, titans huddle up, huddle up

Blackhaven's finest Young Drummer Boy, busy style best believe it

Memphis, Chattanooga, we goin' long all the way to Nashville

Let's do all of it, Tennessee baby, rep it good

Boo, do the damn thang girl

(Gangsta Boo)

Why chu, why chu find the one that wants to come-a-come against this lady

Had to change my style cuz imitators out to get me

Tela called me up said let's bump somethin' in the studio

Let 'em know just how the Tennessee Tiz-itans do it, ho

Rumble on the river, I deliver pain that never ends

Ridin' in the EXT, in the house the flat screen

It's the M to the E to the M to the P

P-I-M-P-I-N-G, on my way to get my rims cleaned

Tennessee

(Yo Gotti)

Tennessee hearted slash, Cristal, no Barker's slash

Who think they harder than them M-Town block burners, slash

See me in my truck, on them twenty-three inch buttons slash

Can't stop this pimpin' sippin' Hennesey in pimpin' slash

Young, Boo, Jag, Dope Boy, Mister Out-the-Frame

Clicked up and doin' shit with Rap-A-Lot and Tela man

It's Yo Gotti slash get it right and keep it right

It's North Memphis slash mighty fight and Tenn-a-tight

(Hook)

Tennessee, twenty-threes we keep it clean man

Tennessee, in a city of Hennesey man

Tennessee, in the land of goody-good and

Tennessee, interior woody-wood and

Tennessee, laced in Prada, Gucci

Tennessee, where them girls pop that coochie

Tennessee, Sprewells spinnin' on Beale huh

Grains and grills huh, this shit is real huh

Tennessee

(Haystak)

Blow stacks, dope tracks, roll sacks

Keep it clickin' like Kodaks

My homeboy just can't hold back

From this and that

Digital, analog damage all, I'll damage y'all

Y'all wanna get y'all family ball

Like cannonballs we hit, syrup that we spit

No maybe so's or maybe not's

It's guaranteed with Rap-A-Lot

Condition my mind and I'm convinced that it's time

To come out and change the game like J. Prince in his prime

Tennessee

(Criminal Mane)

Yo, let me just handle my business cuz I don't play

I'm a two forty tank on big, fuck what you say

I run up out a hole and get on come on join

I get a freak and serve every last one before the morn

Out of bounds trick, never Crimin stay in to win

And if I fall get ya right back up succeed again

On the block spot, we too hot just call my horn
I got them thangs goin' for the ten bitch and it's on

(Hook)

(Maru)

From Memphis all the way to Chattanooga
Maru's the combatant with that patent shit that's gonna scatter through ya
POW, now who the fuck thought all we did is ride cows and horses
Of course we got that hay for the low just to pay for the Porsches
And Lacs, big bodies about two birds in the back
Serve it and crack it and if ya slip ya ain't heard ya get jacked
Lay it down my nigga, throw the mack in yo face
We bout the dollars, high-priced pimpin' God I'm lovin' this place

Tennessee

(Tela)

Yeah this is the Tennessee flipper man
The big-body flipper man, Blackhaven's ripper man
I'm best cuz I differ man
I drank from the river man, blew dank from the river
Fuck with me I got this key close the banks of the river man
Memphis born and raised us, blazin' buds with Davis
"Sho 'Nuff" the brother who gon' take a shit up in Graceland
Watch what ya said when ya talk about replacin'
The don of the gavin' and gravin' the bill payments

(Hook)