

GA Peach

Anthony David

Woo, haha, welcome to the ATL
We roam a lil' different down here, y'all, ha
We talkin' 'bout them Georgia peaches
We got my man, Anthony David
Featurin' Slick, y'all
This one fo' the ladies
If you like it, I love it, holla, y'all
This one's fo' the hometown

Talkin' bout my Auburn Avenue angel
Walkin' down Peach Street, spider swatch shook up
Talkin' 'bout my sweet Vidalia onion from the country
Home cookin', eatin' thick sister
If you've never cruised through the AUC
On a hot summer day, then ya missin' out, mister
Better watch ya mouth, when ya talkin' 'bout them Georgia girls
'Fore ya catch one, dead in the kisser, I'm tellin' ya

Ain't no woman like a Georgia peach
From the Alabama border to Savannah beach
If you peep the way she walk down the southern streets
I bet ya sure gon' fall in love
I said ain't no woman like a Georgia peach
From the Alabama border to Savannah beach
If you peep the way she talk that country speech
I bet ya sure gon' fall in love

I want a Ben Hill shawty, a Bankhead shawty
A ATL shawty, make me feel kinda naughty
Shake her from the trees and let her fall from the sky
Boy I love them Georgia peaches 'til the day that I die
I like 'em Ben Hill bred, cornbread fed
Thick lip, thick thighs, hairy leg
She gots to make me holla every time she walk
Spit game and hit licks in that sexy talk

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I'm talkin' 'bout my mama, my sister, my granny, my cous'
She adds a touch a class to everything that she does
Or to them ghetto mamas doin' it all by yo'self
Keep yo' head up, stay strong, and be proud of yo'self
A Coca-Cola bottle shape from the Red Clay
I'm a love a Georgia woman 'til my dyin' day
She's my rock, she's my soul, she's the air that I breathe
My Georgia woman give me all everything that I need
I like it, and I like it, and I love it, and I love it
And I can't do, I can't do, without it, without it

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