

Fuck 'Em

David Banner

Yo, yo, Bone Crusher
Ya'll, know what time it is
This your boy, Pastor Troy
Check it out, I'ma tell ya'll
Mississippi to Atlanta, nigga These niggaz wanna hate?
(Fuck them, niggaz)
These niggaz wanna mug?
(Fuck them, niggaz)
Wanna run up on a thug?
(Fuck them, niggaz)
I'm a pump them a slug
(Fuck them, niggaz) These niggaz wanna hate?
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(Fuck them, niggaz) My mind on money, what the hell you thinking 'bout?
The cars, the broads, the stocks, the house
To find my mouth, I'm spitting flames wit Banner
Mississippi putting it down wit Atlanta No cameras, bitch, this ain't no camera trick
Ain't no stunt man needed, bitch you best to believe it
Some niggaz say, I'm conceded, I say, you god damn right
Them same motherfucking niggaz gon' get robbed tonight You wanna pick up the fight? I wanna crank up the

war

These niggaz taking me light, how you gon' take the .44?

I ain't no hoe my nigga, so don't you tamp-on me

Leave ya RIP, bitch, this D S G P You see the horns on my head? Nigga, you know I'm the Devil

And I pack heavy metal, what the fuck you gon' settle?

Bitch, you better settle down, I'm a real ass nigga

I'm strictly 'bout my scrilla, motherfuck them, niggaz These niggaz wanna hate?

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(Fuck them, niggaz) Hush lil', balla, gangsta, cap peela

Who I be? This Mississippi trill, nigga

Fuck a hater bitch, suck a dis

I'm down to take 9 wit a thirty something clip And bust it on a bitch, to me it ain't shit

I never did nothing but praise God and my clip

So, come to Mississippi and we taking yo hoes, pick in yo dome

Boom, hoes and clothes wit black .44s and Calico's Give a fuck, what a bitch, nigga, know, you know this

Whose getting stuck like Al Green and a bitch wit some hot grits Tell 'em Yankees this a new day

Ya'll gon' speak about Mississippi in a new way

I got some peelas in Atlanta, holla, you wait

And spelling bread raw backwards in yo two way, all life

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(Fuck them, niggaz)Now put yo bangers up, now put yo fingers up
Now put yo fingers up, now put yo fingers upPolice wanna stop the trill
(Fuck them, niggaz)
Wanna ride in the chromie grill
(Fuck them, niggaz)
I'm a bust the blue steel
(Fuck them, niggaz)
How you's gon' hate wit a stack of mill?
(Fuck them, niggaz)Girl, get loose and pop the pill
(Fuck them, niggaz)
You my down wit a bitch a feel
(Fuck them, niggaz)Get loose, get neck or get high tonight
Tell 'em thugs get ya boys we gon' ride tonight
If I die tonight, man, fuck 'em all good
'Cause I left this bitch quiver left and would rideMan, choo, what this hoe really wan' do?
Fuck or suck the stick like, ooh, don't fuck me
Niggga, I'll fuck you, two, three in your face till you're blue, black

Would you fuck her wit a jack top man?
I'll shoot ya in your back like blat, blat, blatYeah
(Fuck them, niggaz)
Yeah, yeah
(Fuck them, niggaz)
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Fuck them, niggaz, fuck them, niggazThese niggaz wanna hate?
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