

Suicide Doors (feat. Underground Kingz & Kandi)

David Banner

David [Repeat: x6]

Banner[Chorus: x2]

Suicide doors [Repeat: x9]

I'm clean in this bitch I could give a fuck about you niggas and you hatin' hoes

Sittin' in my black Escalade got some suicide doors

Inside peanut butter peter pan brown, yeah

I'm a country ass nigga with some dudes on the ground

Sure a motherfucker holla when I'm skatin' down the street

Sippin' on some purple while your baby mama sucking me

Chopper on my seat, let it skeet if you fuck with me

I don't have to throw a pitch fork to show you I'ma fucking G

A to the N to the G-S-T-E-R some country ass niggas from the

South is who we are,

Man I got some dro man, you can bring the cigar

You can hit the bird man let it fly off the biz-ar, nigga[Chorus: x2] Suicide doors and a blonde haired genie

Not a damn chop, it's a real Lamborghini

25 shows on the circuit in the south

Ain't got no bodyguard I just got need mighty God

Niggas mighty fraud, I see it in their stance

And I know he got that pussy in his pants

Nigga I got your advance on my pinky ring bitch!

Pimp C bitch, aim 3 bitch, a whole key bitch,

Bring me 1, 3 bitch, my Uzi way a ton

I bought a necklace for my dick,

My dick and my nuts gotta Myspace page

Hits my balls get 25 thousand a day, bitch[Chorus: x2] I love them niggas who know how to roll

In them old school cars with them suicide doors

Every bitch want 'em cause he ridin' so cold

But I'm chillin' on the side and we stuntin' on them hoes Well I'm known to be a baller (baller)

But not on the court

And I'm a rapper (rapper)

Workin' hard for the export

Yeah I'm a player, but don't play them game

So keep 'em I pull a fully out rari nigga Mr. Street Sweeper

Bun B the (B the) big Bun B the, show me the respect man

Perfect with the pistol, fantastic with the tech man

When you the flashin' be the diamonds that reflect man

So have it on your mind before I blow off your neck man[Chorus: x2] Tell your bitch I'm the shit

David banner motherfucker I'm clean in this bitch You can keep the white nigga, I just want the yoke

Long as the south, I ain't never gonna go broke
I said, you can keep the white nigga, I just want the yoke
Long as the south, I ain't never gonna go broke

Songwriters

Burruss, Kandi L / Crump, Lavell / Harris, Clifford / Hart, Djuan / Quinn, Darwin Cordale / Freeman, Bernard /
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