Swamp Nigga

TRU

P: bitch, this p world here, bitch, ain't man except me.
I ain't comin for no coffee beans, straight up coke and weed, bitch
Here go the money. you got da coke?
Here go da money. you got the coke?
I ain't comin for no coffee beans, straight up coke and weed, bitch

Jumped in my cutlass, rollin on switches,
Gold they shinin down south dealin bitches
Niggaz out that swamp, should I say new orleans?
Richmond, california, imported me some dank weed
Rollin on blunts, niggaz call it swisher sweets
I got birds 16-5, a muthafuckin key
Fool, when ya hit me, it's 18-5
I gotta tax em 2 g's just for takin a ride
Cause niggaz down south, niggaz ain't playin
Niggaz talk shit, muthafuckas be layin
Down on the ground, just like 8-ball,
Hit you wit yo nuts and yo g's up the ? bear wall?
Put you behind a pinto in the block,
Niggaz slangin keys (gunshots) cause somebody got shot
Call the cops, killas I'm a deala
Mr. ice cream man, yo neighborhood drug deala
Nigga dat's bout it, down south we rowdy
From atlanta to texas, niggaz won't y'all read about
Swamp niggaz comin up, blowin like killa
Ya'll ain't ready but I ain't mystikal, I'm a deala
Niggaz slangin cane, cocoa leaves up the brain
But it's a muthafuckin third ward, I mean a swamp thing

Chorus: swamp nigga (uuuunnnggggghhhh), swamp nigga (8x)

Hey, in the middle of the muthafuckin south,
Niggaz got gold in they muthafuckin mouth
On my way to chicago, to pick up me a stolger
I ain't even trippin off this shit cause I'm a rolla
Nigga ridin dirty, just like u.g.k.
4 tech 9s, and a muthafuckin ak
Niggaz ain't playin, down south bitch we bout it,
I told y'all niggaz in 96, damn, don't y'all doubt it

But niggaz play the, try to play us like some bitches
Niggaz done snuck up on you hoes and snatched some riches
From labels like no limit to suave to rap-a-lot
Independent, black-owned, bitch, and we can't be stopped
Breakin bread--with the muthafuckin ballas
Niggaz check billboards, yeah, and we shot callas
Now y'all niggaz mad, cause a nigga famous,
I think the president put a price on my anus
America's nightmare, but I'm not cube
I represent the muthafuckin red and the blue,
? shoes? I mean, the bangas, the killas, the gangstas
But nigga I'm a swamp, professional ghetto, rap slanga

Chorus

Niggaz in texas, sippin on surl
Niggaz sippin bort, niggaz on that furl
Niggaz in florida, sellin dat water
Niggaz in baton rouge pushin dem quarters
All the way to shreveport to muthafuckin mississippi
Oklahoma, back to kansas city
5th wheel grill, niggaz comin down
Fools gettin killed if they from outta town
6 15s in the candy painted cadillac
Bumpin "break em off" (don't make me break you off somethin)
Rollin tips like a maniac
Playa from the south (playaz from the south ? ? ? gs)
That muthafuckin g
I got beats by the pound, just like quarter keys
Klc put it on the scale so y'all can feel dis
Mo b. d put it on the back so y'all can peel dis
Craig be whipped it up with some be 12s
I slung it on the street to make the muthafucka sell
Too $hort said fools, get in where ya fit in
That's why I'm a swamp nigga out there tryin to pay the rent

Chorus

P: swamp nigga, ha, ha. we sho from muthafuckin swamp.
It ain't a east or west coast thing, nigga.
It's a swamp thing. ha, ha.
Tru 2 da muthafuckin game, to the south, midwest, west coast,
And all cross the muthafuckin world, swamp niggaz,
On the muthafuckin rise.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by LAWSON, CRAIG STEPHEN / LAWSON, CRAIG STEPHEN / MILLER, P. N
Lyrics Â© Ultra Tunes

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/