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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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
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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
[Incomprehensible]These niggaz wanna hate?
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Now put yo bangers up, now put yo fingers up
Now put yo fingers up, now put yo fingers up
Police 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 ride
Man, 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, blat
Yeah
(Fuck them, niggaz)
Yeah, yeah
(Fuck them, niggaz)
Fuck them, niggaz, fuck them, niggaz
Fuck them, niggaz, fuck them, niggaz
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