Bangers

Alchemist

Yeah
I'm here nigga
Banks
G-G-G unitNow don't try to stand next to me right
'Cause I'm the nigga they came here to see right
Ain't nothin' 'round here for free right
And I'm here to let these motherfuckers know
That I'll do anything for the dough right
A felony walkin' out the front do' right
Ain't a motherfucker I gotta change fo' right
Therefore I'm a be this way until I goYeah! Guess who walk around with diamond chains and rings on 'em
A pair of throwback Jordan's, with the wings on 'em
With all this talking I'm guessin' they got them things on 'em
'Cause if not Milli's the Forty Cal's a ring on 'em
I know your kind gettin' by leave the city quick
Niggaz bleed just like us I'm on that biggie shit
First of all I'm supposed to ball
I'm supposed to have coast to, coast to callsAnd your niggaz on your CD's garbage
Yeah, they shootin' but they missin'
Sprayin' up the wall like graffiti artist
Some niggaz by the bootleg but go and cop the real shit
'Cause the fans love us I'm nicer than grandmothers
I wake up get dressed put on my tan butters
It's been this way since Puma's and Super Man cover's
A ice pick could do your liver harm
And have you screamin' in the back of the club louder than lil' JonNow don't try to stand next to me right
'Cause I'm the nigga they came here to see right
Ain't nothin' 'round here for free right
And I'm here to let these motherfuckers know
That I'll do anything for the dough right
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Ain't a motherfucker I gotta change fo' right
Therefore I'm a be this way until I goYou now lookin' at the hood meal ticket seven thou on my wrist
It's kinda hard to keep the balance with this
It keeps the challengers pissed
I vacate to different islands and twist
And back home where the violence exist, now silencers fixed
You buy mileage as gifts as well as man's best friend
And I don't own no rottweillers and pits

It's getting extremely hard for the man to roam
With little kids putting this picture on the camera phoneShit change now that the cameras on
A bitch will jeopardize the marriage to fuck you when that man is gone
These niggaz ramblin' on about the paper that they getting stop it
I got more money than you in my little pocket
Yeah, I'm stingy so it's stretch long
With G-unit sweats on thread needle to Teflon
Des' Eagle and vest on, 'cause everybody ain't enthused
That's your name's around about good news, fuck y'allNow don't try to stand next to me right
'Cause I'm the nigga they came here to see right
Ain't nothin' 'round here for free right
And I'm here to let these motherfuckers know
That I'll do anything for the dough right
A felony walkin' out the front do' right
Ain't a motherfucker I gotta change fo' right
Therefore I'm a be this way until I go{Alright Al, here's the deal
You need to let me manage ya
You need to let Swinndelle management
I, Jerry, from Swinndelle management
You need to let me manage ya
Me, I can provide alota shit for y'all ya here me?
Alota shit}{Who let the dogs out?
That was me kid
I let the dogs out, ya hear me?
Alright, I can provide this for ya Al
Your brother, he'll be part of the act
We can hook it up
It'll be like criss-cross
Except we'll make ya put the hoodies backwards
Me, Jerry, from Swinndelle management
I can provide that}

Songwriters
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