

Mississippi

David Banner

Intro- David Banner Know What I'm Talkin Bout
Mississippi mothafucka,
Newton County
what i live and die for (Scott County)
Ball for da kids (Simpson County)
Know what im talkin bout
Niggas out here flashin and ballin and shit (Lincoln County)
know what im talikin bout
im supposed to be so hard
fuckin rebel flags still flyin (whats dis shit)
fuck em
some hoes Chorus 2x
We From A Place
Where Dem Boys Still Pimpin Them Hoes
We From A Place
Cadillacs Still Ridin On Vogues
We From A Place
Where My Soul Still Dont Feel Free
Where A Flag Means More Than Me (IN MISSISSIPPI) Verse 1 David Banner Still ridin
cadillacs
still bump in the back
mothafuckas talk shit but we still in the hood
mississippi in this thang
pinky rang in my hand
peanut butta top (lovin wood)
crackas only come to buy crack
and cracka cops only come to bust niggas who sell that
We From A Place Where Dey Scream
PIMP A HOE PIMP A HOE
We From A Place Where Dey Still
CHOP DEM BOES CHOP DEM BOES
We From A Place Where Yo Grandmama still showin you love
and we still eatin chicken in the club bitch
CHORUS 2X
VERSE 2- DAVID BANNER We From A Place
Where mega evers live and mega evers died
We From A Place
What we chokin on sticky green to get high
We From A Place
Where ya used to come in the summertime
now yall dont mention us in ya rhyme we kin folk
ya we broke
some talk wit a drawl but bitch we ball

runnin through wit two techs screamin FUCK ALL YALL
 We From A Place
 where da rebel flag still aint burnin
 new schools but the black kids still aint learnin BOUT SHIT
 but hit da streets and learn to pimp on a bitch
 FIVE-O aw shit throw yo crack in the ditch
 and yall nigga run yall nigga run
 like forrest gump
 they got pumps
 and them crooked cops love to dump
 in mississippiCHORUS 2X601
 601
 crooked letter crooked letter
 oh mississippi
 mississippi ohh
 wave ya hands from side to side
 601
 represent where you from
 you dont want none
 mississippi
 601
 da place were from
 mississippi
 601
 say 601
 601
 mississippiDAVID BANNERHell yea mississippi you kno wut im talkin bout
 da home of da blues
 da dirtiest part of da south
 you kno wut im talkin bout
 the place where u get dem fish and dem criss muhfucka
 yea
 you kno wut im talkin bout
 delta muhfucka
 cotton you kno wut im talkin bout
 we bout to free da slaves nigga
 where yo grandmama from nigga
 yo ol one generation moved away slave ass booty fuck ass gank ass punk ass BITCH haha
 now come on home get u somethin to eat

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>