David Banner

It's ya boy, David Banner I'ma see if I can bring the gangsta walk back Memphis, Mississipi, everybody from the South Let's walk! Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch We represent Memphis, 'Sippi And I don't think y'all really wanna get wit me We started gangsta walkin', nigga, now no MC Hammer Just a really dealy, get you hyper than hype No cut or no arm 'n' hammer Slam a hater to the flo', stomp 'em all on in dat hole Mean as hell on dat liquor, meaner than dat on that blow So don't push me, motherfucker, push me motherfucker, push I'm affiliated wit more terrorists than G Bush, bitch! We got them niggaz gettin' wild, gettin' buck, havin' fist Put a bottle in their hand, put a blunt to their lips Gangsta walkin' in da club, err'body gon' piss And da hoes on the corner workin' graveyard shift Yeah, they call me the juice from that north north set Where they rob for the folks and they divvy up the net Ain't no talkin', fuck some talkin', we gon' shoot 'em in they chest If a coward wanna jump, it's gon' be a bloody mess, bitch! Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Now we can get it buck in da club With niggaz I suggest you tuck yo' chain Fuck security, find out they can't do a thang Out the frame pussy nigga, you too soft, push you off me Stompin' hoes to the flo' and never scared to pop heat Ah, hammer on your bird, on the chest, don't talk shit tonight Ain't no thang to bust yo' head and start a fight Like bitch, what's up now? North Mississippi in this bastard Fuck around my nizzle and get your whole body plastered I remember the wall trick, if you got some manner Gangsta walk yo' ass over here pumpin' to Banner Yeah! It'll be fabulous if you leave 'cause I'm tryin' to stomp your body till yo' ass can't breathe Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch

Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Left foot, right foot, swingin' both from yo' fist You better keep it movin' yo' weak ass might get hit Kids don't count when you buck back too hard Get ready to finish anything that you start Straight from the mound, boys, better not clown I got eighty-five niggaz wit me represent the town Two hundred automatic Uzi's wit atomic armed clips Make you boys take them paper pep poppers of your hip Young pimp smoke weed, don't stoke, might sip Four-fifths with a bunch of hollow tips in the whip I'm pimp tight MGJ, you can look at my resume Never been a trick, neva eva played Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Gon' gangsta walk, gon' do it, motherfucker Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Buck jump, motherfucker, buck jump, ya bitch Yea, hot ass, South Side, dick up in yo' muthafuckin mouth, nigga South Side till I die, Mississippi, weak bitch This hot shit by David Banner You ain't gotta go nowhere nigga I'm up in this city, you can find me nigga You ain't gotta front like it?s hard, bitch boy, yea