Ooh Ahh

David Banner

Yeah! Mississippi motherfucka, coming' out talking' big shit Fuck that, suck that! Blast that bitch, duck that! I ain't playin' Mississippi motherfucka, Southside! Yeah! Big Face, nigga! Big Face Entertainment, nigga Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Ain't no bitch in our blood, around here Ain't no bitch in our blood, down here Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Ain't no bitch in our blood, around here Ain't no bitch in our blood, down here Bitch, please say my name Pimp C said "We ain't got time to be playin' these pussy ass games with a la me", motherfucka Jigga-J jigga-A jigga-CK Son run, run run Go and get ya mama, bitch Mississippi bring the drama, bitch Straight to ya place, in ya face, kickin' down, kickin' down Kickin' down yo door How many times I gotta say you ain't fuckin' with no hoe? Or no weak billy-buckin' ass, field ass niggas We some pimpin', Bart Simpson, Iceberg, Trill Niggas And we comin' for yo cash box Bitch get yo ass boxed, and dumped in the shed Blowed slugs in yo head Bitch can't run from the infrared I aimed at yo knee and knocked off yo leg Ya heard what I said? You pussy ass jerk You fuck with ya boy and yo ass will get murked I'm fuckin' ya girl when she come home from work She suckin' my dick with a mouth full Certs She biting my dick, but, bitch that shit hurt I'm stuffin' her mouth with ya Hilfiger shirt I'm takin' this gun, I'm blastin' yo ass I love the AK, cuz it's quicker to blast Crunker to buck, quicker to duck I'm sick of y'all bitches, I've bout has enough Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Ain't no bitch in our blood, around here

Ain't no bitch in our blood, down here Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Ain't no bitch in our blood, around here Ain't no bitch in our blood, down here Singin' oooooh He in a Coup Deville David Banner so trill, motherfuckas like oooooooh You ain't bout that steel, and the piece niggas grill Motherfuckers like AHHHH, YEAH, on a 2-way Cell Motherfuckers like AHHHH, YEAH, he in a 'Lac truck on Sprewells Now I'm hittin' you bitches with missiles that's come from guns I got everybody, now watch all y'all bitch niggas run And fall But bitch we ball When a nigga in the mall, lil kids like "dawg, he be the shit" That nigga all hit Have yo bitch, be like, "He gangsta" I would admit I'm a G, cuz I spent a G on a outfit And with the Gs on my new kicks, them Pumas with them Gucci stripes Pumas, cuz y'all niggas put y'all Gucci on them brand new Nikes Air Force 1s Nigga got a gun Fuck with me, and leave ya life on the run My Uzi, that bitch it still weighs bout a ton I'm movin' ya ass Damn a bitch, I'm tryna get rich Y'all pussy ass niggas can suck on my dick Suck on my dick, lick on my nuts I say all this shit, cuz I don't give a fuck Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Ain't no bitch in our blood, around here Ain't no bitch in our blood, down here Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Singin' ooooooh, ahhhhhh Yeah, motherfucka Ain't no bitch in our blood, around here Ain't no bitch in our blood, down here