

David Banner

"Fire Fallin'"

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(Intro) Wasn't nothing but thugs, threw yo ass in first
(Might as well laugh) Now they want a nigga to go to
war (They gon' blow this motherfucka up) South side,
know what I'm talkin bout? Yeah, Yeah We gon' blow
this bitch up (Hook, David Banner) Man we still comin
down, and we still grippin the grain They send us off to
war, and they don't even know my name Fire fallin from
the sky, My Lord... Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord...
heey We still comin down, and we still grippin the
grain They send us off to war, and they don't even
know my name Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... Fire
fallin from the sky, My Lord... heeey (Verse 1, David
Banner) Hennessy sippin; Pop the clip in, cock it and
bust The shit they doin dirt, ain't got nothing to do with
us Man we grippin grain This ain't bout peace, this all
bout change This all bout oil Ya'll fake like fronts that
filled with foil They make my blood boil, buddy Yeah,
we under arms I swear to God, somethin's musty
Picture, they bust me, cuss me, dust me off Mississippi
'til I die, I can spit it then I cough Y'all from the north,
we from the south What these ho's wanna yell about I'm
all bout cheese, but late-lee I been fallin down on my
knees, screamin "God, please" "Could all the Vice
Lords love all the G's? G's love 'em back?" We reppin
God in the Cadillac If they kill me, Mississippi bust all
them bitches back Kick they doe; I'll tell Bush, I ain't no
G.I. Joe I ain't tryina fight it, you, or your damn daddy's
war I'd rather go back to the struggle when my life was
slow (Hook) Man we still comin down, and we still
grippin the grain They send us off to war, and they
don't even know my name Fire fallin from the sky, My
Lord... Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... heeey We still
comin down, and we still grippin the grain They send
us off to war, and they don't even know my name Fire
fallin from the sky, My Lord... Fire fallin from the sky,
My Lord... heeey (Verse 2, David Banner) Whatever
happened to ya boy Bin Laden? Is he dead, blown up,
or forgotten? As Mr. Big ball, how many kids gon' die?
How many mothers knowin I bought a M&M with two
fifties If ya find who killed Pac, can ya come and get
me? Who killed Biggie jiggly Smalls Ya'll can put some

nuts in ya jaws If you think I'll put my life on pause For a man who killed blacks behind four brick walls and barb wires And Texas penitentiaries After him I'm thinkin they comin back, and gettin me I'm a playa, but America been pimpin me And y'all wonder why a nigga gotta pimp to eat (Hook) Man we still comin down, and we still grippin the grain They send us off to war, and they don't even know my name Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... heeey We still comin down, and we still grippin the grain They send us off to war, and they don't even know my name Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... heeey (Verse 3, David Banner)

Birmingham niggas, say they ready to ride Blood and Crip niggas, throw yo set oh so high Man we ready to die, but die for just what? Let's fight the motherfucas hatin us and tear this bitch up Little Rock been bangin, slangin gettin they g's When I scream Mississippi, where niggas gon' die for me A.T.L. niggas, screamin it's on foo It's pass if ya black or white It's bound if ya rich or poor, though (Hook) Man we still comin down, and we still grippin the grain They send us off to war, and they don't even know my name Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... heeey We still comin down, and we still grippin the grain They send us off to war, and they don't even know my name Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... Fire fallin from the sky, My Lord... heeey (Outro, David Banner) Know what I'm talkin bout? Lookin like the last days of time for me, my nigga All the bullshit over with Time for niggas to stand up and be men All that PUSSY ASS shit out the door, nigga Know what I'm talkin bout South side

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