

## David Banner "Fire Falling"

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### "Fire Falling"

#### *[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... 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 1 - David Banner]*

Hennesy 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

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*[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]*

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They send us off to war, and they don't even know my name

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*[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]*

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name  
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*[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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