

David Banner "Lil' Jones"

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Haa, haa
Where's Monica Lewinsky?
(Hello, hello)
She's right here
(Right here)
Hahahaha

Is that you Lil' Jones?
(Lil' Jones)
Comin' down on all that chrome
(That chrome)
Bumpin' that banner 'n bone
('N bone)
Ridin' dirty 'cuz the south side high

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Oh, my gosh, is it him? Hell yeah, it's David Banner
Daddy, I'm from Mississippi but I moved to Atlanta
From the Bronx to the queens, V12's sittin' clean
I'm dipped in candy painted punk you pissed 'cuz you
ain't
TV's in this thang, watch the falcons play the saints

10's for my friends, 15's for my foes
Sterrin' wheel, hella drill man, this thangs a half a mill
Just to see chicken' head now, tell me what ya feel
Cow hide that's right, now I'm back to the lab
Me and bone on the slab [unverified] let's stab

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Regals, Cadilacs, woodgrains and leather

Alright, on my thang call my crusher

Keep ridin' them dubz, can't tell me wutz up

Them country boys come down here and turned it out

And then I got 'em on the floor and made 'em scream
and shout

I show my belly and it shake just like jelly, I know y'all
ready

Everybody in this place please get on down

As I walk, walk, walk, walter on your tiny town

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('N bone)

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I'm ridin' dirry on lynch, rims be 20 inch

Callin' Mr. Grinch 'cuz I let 'em ride my inch

Don't y'all know about me, I'm a bad mama jam

Oh, a bad mama jama I guess we be da bomb

Give me the head, body, the torso, [unverified]

Cows and goats walk around where we from

Forever on the grind, like polish wine

And we gunna keep you ridin [unverified] every time,

hahahaha

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