

David Banner

"Represent"

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Yeah, what? Yeah, what? Yeah, what?
(Lil' flip)
Yeah, what? Yeah, what?
(David banner, three six mafia)
Yeah, what? Yeah, what? Yeah, what?
(Houston, Texas, Mississippi, Memphis, Tenn, what?)

They told me I can't talk about ice no more
(What? What? What? What?)
But they ain't tell me I can't start another fight no more
(What? What? What? What?)
I get it crunk in the club, niggaz get drunk in the club
(What? What? What? What?)
(Waa, waa)
When I perform me a hoe, niggaz get jumped in the club
(What? What? What? What?)
(Yea)
But I'm used to that shit, so it ain't no need to run
(What? What? What? What?)
And just because you gotta gun, don't mean that's the only one
(What? What? What? What?)
(Ooo)
So if you came here to chill nigga, just chill and shit
(What? What? What? What?)
(Yea)
'Cause you ain't gotta act like that I know you feelin' this shit
(What? What? What? What?)
I drop, hit after hit with Juicy, Paul and Banner
(What? What? What? What?)
I gotta holla at peaches, when I hit Atlanta
(What? What? What? What?)
'Cause I'm fresh and I'm clean, with baugettes in my ring
(What? What? What? What?)
(Clean, ring)
I got my name on my jersey, like I play with that team
(What? What? What? What?)
(Yea)

I'm a H town nigga and we bang screw tapes
(What? What? What? What?)
And them feds kick in yo door you about to lose weight
(What? What? What? What?)
So just take it like a man, don't snitch on ya man
(What? What? What? What?)
It's lil' flip, representin' Clova Land
(What? What? What? What?)

I'm reppin' H town until the day that I die
(Go, go)
If you look me in the eyes you can tell I'm high
(Go, go)
Yeah, you can talk that talk, but you can't walk that walk
(Go, go)
'Cause when it's time to ride nigga, I won't get caught
(Go, go, go)
I'm reppin' H town until the day that I die
(Go, go)
If you look me in the eyes you can tell I'm high
(Go, go)
(Yeah, go)
Yeah, you can talk that talk, but you can't walk that walk
(Go, go)
'Cause when it's time to ride nigga, I won't get caught
(Go, go, go)

I'm from the J, the A, the C to the K town, Mississippi
bitch
(Go)
And boy we'll blow off ya face
Like Nicholas Cage, the way that I feel is thrill
Fuck a dollar bill, I live for the slaves that got killed
From the white sheets walkin', snitch nigga talkin'
(Go, go)
Dump him in the ditch and let them dogs start barkin'
Like woof, nigga stop beggin' me, please
(Ooo)
How you gon' walk and talk shit, if I blow off yo' knees
I'll have ya walkin' like a parrot do, stick foot pussy you
(Do do)
The boys play the law, so I'll kill them holla maker's too
I'm DBC from the home of the G's
And the VL's bustin' seventeen in ya CL K
Hey, ya body don' got carried away
(Hey)
Mississippi til' I die, bitch so have a nice day
(Ooo)
Or a long ass night nigga
Yeah, yo' death is settin' in muthafucka
Ain't no need for you to fight nigga

Throw yo' sets up nigga, and raise em' real high
(Go go)
David Banner in this bitch, Mississippi til' I die
(Go go)
Throw yo' sets up nigga, and raise em' real high
(Go go)
David Banner in this bitch, Mississippi til' I die
(Go go go)
Throw yo' sets up nigga, and raise em' real high
(Go go)
David Banner in this bitch, Mississippi til' I die
(Go go)
Throw yo' sets up nigga, and raise em' real high
(Go go)
David Banner in this bitch, Mississippi til' I die
(Go go go)

Now I'm a M town reppa, like no other
(Go)
(Huff, huff)
Mask on my face 'cause I ride undercover
(Huff, huff)
I'm a mean mugga, a nigga hoe up from the show up
(Huff, huff)
And stick the barrell down ya throat until you start to
throw up
(Huff, huff)
When I roll up, it is a hold up
(Huff, huff)
Ain't nothin' funny don't breathe 'cause all I wanna hear
is ching ching
(Huff, huff)
Like casino slots, or this hot glock, get cocked
(Huff, huff)
Leave a nigga shot in the parkin' lot for his stash spot
(Huff, huff)

No more gangstas in this bitch
(Huff, huff)
(This bitch)
With the tech's with the extra clip
(Huff, huff)
(Extra clips)
And you know that we runnin' this thang
(Huff, huff)
(This thang)
Nigga step, I'm a let my nuts hang
(Nuts hang)
(Huff, huff)
You can get yo' ass shot popped, put off in a head lock

(Huff, huff)
Knock til' you see some knots, hit em' with the phop
phop
(Huff, huff)
Shot yeah, you boys in shock, just the way the fish
dropped
(Huff, huff)
Memphis Tenn in this bitch, thought you knew we don't
stop
(Huff, huff)

We some M town niggaz and we gonna turn it out
(Huff, huff)
(Go, go)
Memphis Tenn in this muthafucka hoe, shut ya mouth
(Huff, huff)
(Go, go)
We some M town niggaz and we gonna turn it out
(Huff, huff)
(Go, go)
Memphis Tenn in this muthafucka hoe, shut ya mouth
(Huff, huff)
(Go, go, go)
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(Huff, huff)
(Go, go, go)
Shut ya mouth
(Go)

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