David Ball

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David Banner feat. Akon, Lil' Wayne & Snoop Dogg

Konvict
Snoop Dooogg
Konvict music... akon n david banner
If niggas wanna ride tonight, best beleive we bout to
ride tonight yeah
Young money, cash money

[Chorus: x2]
I got a 9 mm
Ready to go off any minute
So you feel it
Because of a law I had to conseal it
If you fuck around you gon make me reveal it

[Lil wayne:]
Tool on deck
Why would I lie
Nigga you a pussy
Hope you got 9 lives
I could hit a nigga wit the 9.-9 times
Country ass boy
Country like leanne rimes
Mississippi d-banner
And lil-weezy-anna

Everybody got tools
So you will need a hammer
I'm a pill poppin animal
Syrup sipping nigga
I'm so high you couldn't reach me wit a fucking antenna

You can be this man dinner
The 9 give me brains
But the ak add lever
The rapper is insane
Flowing like a mad river
Make your ass quiver
Like you nekkad at winter
Hollygrove honcho

Your fucking wit this man

Hard time giver
I'm a shark in the water
You just long john silver
I got a girl
You want to meet her
Her name is 9 millimeterrrrr

[Chorus x2]

[David banner:]

If I got 9 slugs, 9 bullets gon fly

If I got a red beam, 9 people gon die

9 momma's gon cry, 9 spirits in the sky

9 preachers preachin, 9 sermons tellin 9 lies

Cause each and every one of yall 9 nigga's wasn't shit

I would of rather kept the 9 lugers in the ruger clip

The index finga slip I let the 9 spit

I lick em all like 18 tits on 9 chicks

I'm a suicide risk, 9 slits on each wrist

If I died 9 times, the next go arounds a bitch

And if I come back I throw 99 souls

And shove 9 inches of dick in 99 hoes yall

[Chorus x2]

[Snoop Dogg:]

Ima west coast original, black john wayne Nigga where we from we like to pop that thang Hey you better stop that man, Fat mouth the dawg and imma pop, pop, bang Pigs wanna bust me, hoes wanna suck me Nigga's wanna touch me, none of that trust me I'm too slick to slide, never snitch I let it ride I set aside, all my feelins when I'm killin, like a villian Move quick like a cheetah, imma killa I aint here to lock up, I flash the heata and then lock ya whole block up Dip dop deeta, banner turn the beat up, Illa for realla my nilla deal another card You niggas always actin hard, I keep a 9 mm in my waist and got two more in the car Yeah you all bout to get so quit it, Tryin to conseal it you fuck around and make me reveal it so kill it skillet

[Chorus: until end]

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