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David Ball "Mississippi"

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Intro- David Banner

Know What I'm Talkin Bout Mississippi mothafucka, Newton County What I live and die for (Scott County) Ball for da kids (Simpson County) Know what I'm talkin 'bout Niggas out here flashin' and ballin' and shit (Lincoln County) Know what I'm talkin' 'bout I'm supposed to be so hard Fuckin' rebel flags still flyin' (what's dis shit) Fuck 'em Some hoes

Chorus2x

We From A Place Where Dem Boys Still Pimpin' Them Hoes We From A Place Cadillacs Still Ridin' On Vogues We From A Place Where My Soul Still Don't Feel Free Where A Flag Means More Than Me(IN MISSISSIPPI)

Verse 1 David Banner

Still ridin' Cadillacs Still bump in the back Mothafuckas talk shit but we still in the hood Mississippi in this thang Pinky rang in my hand Peanut butta top (lovin wood) Crackas only come to buy crack And cracka cops only come to bust niggas who sell that We from a place where they scream PIMP A HOE PIMP A HOE We from a place where they still CHOP DEM BOES CHOP DEM BOES We from a place where yo Grandmama still showin' you love And we still eatin' chicken in the club bitch

CHORUS 2X

VERSE 2- DAVID BANNER

We from a place Where Medger Evers live and Medger Evers died We from a place What we chokin' on sticky green to get high We from a place Where ya used to come in the summatime Now y'all don't mention us in ya rhyme we kin folk Ya we broke Some talk with a drawl but bitch we ball Runnin through with two techs screamin FUCK ALL YALL We From A Place Where da rebel flag still aint burnin New schools but the black kids still aint learnin BOUT SHIT But hit da streets and learn to pimp on a bitch FIVE-O aw shit throw yo crack in the ditch And yall nigga run yall nigga run Like forrest gump They got pumps And them crooked cops love to dump In mississippi

CHORUS 2X

- 601
- 601 Crooked letter crooked letter Oh mississippi Mississippi ohh Wave ya hands from side to side 601 Represent where you from You don't want none Mississippi 601 Da place were from Mississippi 601 Say 601 601 Mississippi

DAVID BANNER

Hell yea mississippi you know what im talkin bout Da home of da blues Da dirtiest part of da south You know what im talkin bout The place where you get dem fish and dem criss muhfucka Yea You know what im talkin bout Delta muhfucka Cotton you know what im talkin bout We bout to free da slaves nigga Where yo grandmama from nigga Yo ol one generation moved away slave ass booty fuck ass gank ass punk ass BITCH haha Now come on home get you somethin to eat

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