

Alchemist "Bangers"

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Yeah
I'm here nigga
Banks
G-G-G unit

Now don't try to stand next to me right
'Cause I'm the nigga they came here to see right
Ain't nothin' 'round here for free right
And I'm here to let these motherfuckers know
That I'll do anything for the dough right
A felony walkin' out the front do' right
Ain't a motherfucker I gotta change fo' right
Therefore I'm a be this way until I go

Yeah! Guess who walk around with diamond chains
and rings on 'em
A pair of throwback Jordan's, with the wings on 'em
With all this talking I'm guessin' they got them things
on 'em
'Cause if not Milli's the Forty Cal's a ring on 'em
I know your kind gettin' by leave the city quick
Niggaz bleed just like us I'm on that biggie shit
First of all I'm supposed to ball
I'm supposed to have coast to, coast to calls

And your niggaz on your CD's garbage
Yeah, they shootin' but they missin'
Sprayin' up the wall like graffiti artist
Some niggaz by the bootleg but go and cop the real
shit
'Cause the fans love us I'm nicer than grandmothers
I wake up get dressed put on my tan butters
It's been this way since Puma's and Super Man cover's
A ice pick could do your liver harm
And have you screamin' in the back of the club louder
than lil' Jon

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You now lookin' at the hood meal ticket seven thou on
my wrist
It's kinda hard to keep the balance with this
It keeps the challengers pissed
I vacate to different islands and twist
And back home where the violence exist, now silencers
fixed
You buy mileage as gifts as well as man's best friend
And I don't own no rottweillers and pits
It's getting extremely hard for the man to roam
With little kids putting this picture on the camera phone

Shit change now that the cameras on
A bitch will jeopardize the marriage to fuck you when
that man is gone
These niggaz ramblin' on about the paper that they
getting stop it
I got more money than you in my little pocket
Yeah, I'm stingy so it's stretch long
With G-unit sweats on thread needle to Teflon
Des' Eagle and vest on, 'cause everybody ain't
enthused
That's your name's around about good news, fuck y'all

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{Alright Al, here's the deal
You need to let me manage ya
You need to let Swindelle management
I, Jerry, from Swindelle management
You need to let me manage ya
Me, I can provide alota shit for y'all ya here me?
Alota shit}

{Who let the dogs out?
That was me kid
I let the dogs out, ya hear me?
Alright, I can provide this for ya Al
Your brother, he'll be part of the act
We can hook it up

It'll be like criss-cross
Except we'll make ya put the hoodies backwards
Me, Jerry, from Swindelle management
I can provide that}

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