

Ryan Adams

"David Banner"

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[Intro]

Wyclef Jean: John Shop!!!

Wyclef Jean & Timbaland: You don't wanna provoke!

[Wyclef Jean]

You won't like me when I'm angry!

You won't like me when I'm angry!!!!

[Timbaland] Let me tell ya!

[Verse 1: Wyclef Jean] + (Timbaland)

You don't wanna provoke the David Banner cause when
the Hulk come out

The trunk come out the pump come out

You gonna have to pay me for protection

If not when you see me go in the other direction

Yo! You don't want the good guy to turn villain

Children come up missin

Grandma and grandpa found in the Atlantic Ocean

Homicide show up see I was just fishin

I caught two snappers now I'm cookin in the kitchen

You wanna play comedian so I'm the king of Comedy

(What)

Crackin jokes at your eulogy killin your family (Uh huh)

Got the Vibe I like my wife beater

XXL and once I find The Source and turn the cross

Natural we'll murder you (Uh huh)

Then kiss yo' mom at the funeral (Uh huh)

And like my man Haitian Jack I be at immigration

A Haitian singin the same old song

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean & Timbaland]

Oh lordy (Oh) Mr. U.S. don't deport me (Don't deport
me)

Lord, I know you heard the whole story

About the guns that we hidin in Miami, whoa!!!

[Verse 2]

Wyclef Jean: Hollywood!!!

[Hollywood] + (Timbaland)

How often do I clap take a portion of your crack (What)
Till I walk you to your grave with your coffin on your
back (Uh huh)
Since a snotnose in Pre K, kids wanted to be me
Niggaz couldn't see me from B.K. to P.A
Fuck what he or she say, long as my peeps straight (Uh
huh)
Armed with my heat bake, calm as I see Jake (Uh huh)
Ski stay a feet way, far from them cheap snakes (Ha!)
Cause these rap buffoons be all on that cliché
I laughed at a&r's when they tossed the tape
Now they come to see me to endorse the tape
I'm whippin it well, you see the word boss on plates
(What)
Whether the cake or the jewels it still Frosted Flakes
Without the Tony or the Tiger what's Frosted Flakes?
I boss this tape

[Wyclef Jean] + (Timbaland)

Yeah, Refugee Camp, this the next generation right
here (Uh huh)
Don't run, be a man!

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean & Timbaland]

Oh lordy (Oh) Mr. U.S. don't deport me (Don't deport
me)
Lord, I know you heard the whole story
About the guns that we hidin in Miami, whoa!!!
Oh lordy (Oh) Mr. U.S. don't deport me (Don't deport
me)
Lord, I know you heard the whole story
About the guns that we hidin in Miami, whoa!!!

[Verse 3]

Wyclef Jean: Trini!!!

[Trini] + (Timbaland)

Short money I don't settle for nah I embezzle more
Yeah I'm a rebel and my flow is forever raw
Niggaz ain't ready man, bitches ain't ready man
Trini sends slugs let it ride through your Chevy van (Uh
huh)
Yeah I got the spots on lock
Bitches you ain't gotta move
But my gun'll push you off the block (Uh huh)
Now you know I'm hot you just hate to admit it (What)
In your hood I come through and murder everything in
it (Ha!)
Y'all niggaz is pussy, I can smell it from a far (Uh huh)
Trini fear no man don't give a fuck who you are (Uh
huh)

I'm soon to be the most expected (What)
Now let me run that back I am the most respected

[Verse 4]
Wyclef Jean: Shells!!!

[Shells] + (Timbaland)
Now when Shells come out, it's back on the block again
No music and videos back pushin rocks again
Back on the low right hand with the glock again
Beef I'm a pop now six till your pops hit
I don't play around dogs a gangsta and a gentlemen
Yeah I'm spaced out cause it's all about the benjamins
(Uh huh)
Can tell if you a thug by the way you shake your hand
(Uh huh)
Can tell if you really hustle by the way you move grams
I do it dogs shoot it dogs trust me don't do it dogs
Lose it dogs see your eye I could black and blue it dogs
Call your dogs you a bitch man made never snitch
(What)
Time to eat it's the click, black burners nah mean
Sick of you niggaz pullin them triggers gettin them
figures stop (What)
I burn your block with a bomb like I ain't run and go call
the cops (What)
It's Shells ma this man back in your buildin
I'm clappin your children if I don't sell a million

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean & Timbaland]
Oh lordy (Oh) Mr. U.S. don't deport me (Don't deport
me)
Lord, I know you heard the whole story
About the guns that we hidin in Miami, whoa!!!
Oh lordy (Oh) Mr. U.S. don't deport me (Don't deport
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