David Banner, Bush

[David Banner]

Mama ain't got no cash, daddy aint got no doe So daddy went to my mama and started pimpin that hoe Man it's hard times, niggas ain't got shit Nothin but billy clubs to they head and they ass kicked Heroin in they vein, cocaine up in they brain Man what you expect, America gave us pain So fuck it, now we thugs, ??? mean drugs And takin mean mugs, and fill 'em with those slugs I gave up fake gods, and Jesus don't look like us Why y'all think we gon' kill and just don't give a hot fuck Devil that's how you made us, ??? us up in the pen Man we came out blind, that's why we goin back in But God, I'mma teach 'em, reach 'em up in these streets Bush, I'm runnin' up in this shit like a track meet You murdered, up in Texas where killin' is such a sin The first month you in office you started killin' again But shit, we just some niggas and that's how the game go Y'all took us up out the state moved us straight out to Death Row Y'all may of, made us slaves but never make us your hoe God, you my pimp so let's start exposin' these hoes Y'all judges some weak pussies, y'all preaches some rapin' fags These people that made us slaves, these niggas wavin' they flags America ain't shit but home of the hot lick They hang us all by rope, then laugh and cut off our dick

[Chorus]

Have y'all niggas ever thought about All the things we been talkin' bout Down in Mississippi Down in Mississippi Have y'all niggas ever thought about All the things we been talkin' bout Down in Mississippi Down in Mississippi Have y'all niggas ever thought about All the things we been talkin' bout Down in Mississippi Down in Mississippi Down in Mississippi