Amy (feat. Trinidad James)

David Banner

Uh, ya, ya, ya, ya

Thought you was my home boy manA, MY NIGGA! (why you call yourself that)

A, MY NIGGA! (you supposed to be a GOD)

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Crackers called you nigga, we down on one knee

But G's look like you, G's look like me (yes sir!)

Michelangelo lied, hit the 743

I guessed they had to have rights and they shot us why we call ourselves G

OD now we, in paris like my nigga

Thats why they treat, thats why they beat

Your ass like a nigga (Slave)

Fuck Gucci, Fuck Louie

Till they come to my hood

Fuck Tom Ford, Fuck Versace

Yeah I said it I'm good

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Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, cock the hammer

FLA they killed Tray, Micheal done shot Jay in his face

68 cent half nigga, NFL they laugh nigga

Paltrow, they let go, and everybody gave her a pass nigga

And most folks, they said nothing, If a rapper breath, Everybody busting

Our kids dying, there blood rushing, cops laughing, we ducking

We dying, I'm trying to help our folks, man, I ain't lying

(Look i don't want to be your nigga no more)

Man I'm tired

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They made niggas, we sprayed niggas

They got smart, gave us AIDS nigga

They killed kings, you a brave nigga

You GOD to, made nigga

Made to hate your dark skin

You God son, they satan

They killed natives, raped men

Then went to church hollering AMEN!

And gave us liquor, gave us coke

But blame niggas, for selling dope

Olie north, up in the whole hood

Snow white but it ain't soap

So whos to blame for this shady word

Say it how you want it, it's the same word

No matter what wings, it the same bird

From Pyramids to dope serveA, MY NIGGA! (why you call yourself that)

A, MY NIGGA! (you supposed to be a GOD)

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A, MY NIGGA! (you supposed to be a GOD)

A, MY NIGGA! (why you call yourself that)

A, MY NIGGA! (you supposed to be a GOD)

You, Are supposed to be a GOD, (GOD)

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