

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

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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)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>