Bitch, this P world here, bitch, ain't man except me.
I ain't comin for no coffee beans, straight up coke and weed, bitch
Here go the money. You got da coke?
Here go da money. You got the coke?
I ain't comin for no coffee beans, straight up coke and weed, bitch

Jumped in my cutlass, rollin on switches, Gold they shinin down south dealin bitches Niggaz out that swamp, should I say New Orleans? Richmond, California, imported me some dank weed Rollin on blunts, niggaz call it swisher sweets I got birds 16-5, a muthaf**kin key Fool, when ya hit me, it's 18-5 I gotta tax em 2 G's just for takin a ride Cause niggaz down south, niggaz ain't playin Niggaz talk shit, muthaf**kas be layin Down on the ground, just like 8-ball, Hit you wit yo nuts and yo G's up the ?bear wall? Put you behind a pinto in the block, Niggaz slangin keys (gunshots) cause somebody got shot Call the cops, killas I'm a deala Mr. Ice Cream Man, yo neighborhood drug deala Nigga dat's bout it, down south we rowdy From Atlanta to Texas, niggaz won't ya'll read about Swamp Niggaz comin up, blowin like killa Ya'll ain't ready but I ain't Mystikal, I'm a deala Niggaz slangin cane, cocoa leaves up the brain But it's a muthaf**kin Third Ward, I mean a Swamp Thing

Swamp Nigga (uuuunnngggghhhh), Swamp Nigga (8x)

Hey, in the middle of the muthaf**kin south, Niggaz got gold in they muthaf**kin mouth On my way to Chicago, to pick up me a stolger I ain't even trippin off this shit cause I'm a rolla Nigga ridin dirty, just like U.G.K. 4 tech 9s, and a muthaf**kin AK Niggaz ain't playin, down south bitch we bout it, I told ya'll niggaz in 96, damn, don't ya'll doubt it But niggaz play the, try to play us like some bitches Niggaz done snuck up on you hoes and snatched some riches From labels like No Limit to Suave to Rap-a-Lot Independent, black-owned, bitch, and we can't be stopped Breakin bread--with the muthaf**kin ballas Niggaz check billboards, yeah, and we shot callas Now ya'll niggaz mad, cause a nigga famous, I think the president put a price on my anus America's nightmare, but I'm not Cube I represent the muthaf**kin red and the blue, [?]Shoes[?] I mean, the bangas, the killas, the gangstas But nigga i'm a Swamp, professional ghetto, rap slanga

Niggaz in Texas, sippin on surl Niggaz sippin bort, niggaz on that furl Niggaz in FLorida, sellin dat water Niggaz in Baton Rouge pushin dem quarters All the way to Shreveport to muthaf**kin Mississippi Oklahoma, back to Kansas City
5th wheel grill, niggaz comin down
Fools gettin killed if they from outta town
6 15s in the candy painted cadillac
Bumpin "Break Em Off" (don't make me break you off somethin)
Rollin tips like a maniac
Playa from the south (playaz from the south [???] Gs)
that muthaf**kin G
I got Beats by the Pound, just like quarter keys
KLC put it on the scale so ya'll can feel dis
Mo B. D put it on the back so ya'll can peel dis
Craig B whipped it up with some B 12s
I slung it on the street to make the muthaf**ka sell
Too \$hort said fools, get in where ya fit in
That's why I'm a Swamp Nigga out there tryin to pay the rent

Swamp Nigga, ha, ha. We sho from muthaf**kin swamp. It ain't a East or West Coast thing, nigga. It's a swamp thing. Ha, Ha. Tru 2 da muthaf**kin game, to the south, midwest, west coast, And all cross the muthaf**kin world, Swamp Niggaz, On the muthaf**kin rise