My supply and demand I move dope from my hand to yo hand Call me the pusherman, the pusher pusherman I move work from my land to your mutherfuckin hand And its good great never runnin' late Always in the hood dump truck full of weight I'm straight (I'm straight)

I keep a shit load of dough if I don't got none then there is n o hope (No hope)

Not a one zero zip zero nada

I got on designer clothes from this dope I'm wearin' product So I gotta go and get some more to keep the city skinny Everybody in the south is all about a pretty penny We be winnin from the beginning while the others runnin slow Keep the money comin' in I fire up and pass the dro

My supplies in demand so I weigh up 1000 grams (1000 grams) I did that just to show you who I am (who I am) I'm the pusherman movin' shit from hand to hand If you want a truckload you gon' need a hundred grand There are two kinds of dealers they don't work the same shift One needs a bag the other needs a fuckin forklift Warehouses full of drugs, trap houses full of thugs Other houses full of guns, razor blades under the rug Keepin' up with Sunday Times I deliver weekly Got the best shit on the town and it ain't never cheap see So you want my product better put all your money together I supply it rain or shine this is bigger than the weather