Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

I guess I went commercial
Just shot a commercial
When I flew to the set though
I ain't fly commercial
And the ad is global, yep
Your ad was local
Where we shot it was a lot of different agriculture's
So I laugh at hopefuls
Nicki pop, only thing that's pop is my endorsement
I, fuck around I have to go and reinforce the glock

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

Is it me or did I just put these rap bitches on the map again You mad cause I'm at the Grammys with the Vatican You in the booth, but I'm who you be channeling Why they never bring your name up at the panel then? Hottest MC's, top five!
You need money, I got mine
More knots than Eric from Basketball wives (ya dig?)

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

I couldn't do your TV show I needed ten more mill Not 10 on the back, I need 10 on signing Give that shit to a washed up, bitch I'm winning If I had a label I would never sign you hoes Take bitches to school then I columbine these hoes I hear the slick shit, bitch you washed All you hoes cryin': Christopher Bosh

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

Ayo, now when I tell 'em it's Barbie bitch Yes I really do mean that it's Barbie bitch Ask Mattel, they auction my Barbie bitch Raggedy Ann, could never be a Barbie bitch You at the bottom of the barrel scraping I'm out in LA, at the Ice Age taping I'm chillin' at the top I got ample time Bite me, apple sign

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

Kush on my breath, cocaine on my tongue Eat that pussy make it numb She can't feel herself cum Got a body on my gun Fuck the world with my thumb Pop a molly smoke a blunt That mean I'm a high roller
My ex wanna work it out, bitch try Yoga
Two hoes in the bed, tell 'em hoe slide over
Excuse my French, two bitches and moi
That's a Nicki Ménage à Trois
Ha

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

My shit so cold man, it don't even stink
Destructive ass nigga, watch me break the bank
Weezy F, and the F is for Fill in the blanks
And I say shout out Mack Maine
Back yard bully
And the weed purple like a black girl pussy
Word, middle finger on the trigger
Uh, so that it mean, fuck a nigga

Bang, my shit bang, it bang bang
B-b-bang, my shit bang it bang bang

Bang bang-bang, my bitch bang
She bang bang
Well that's cause my bitch is Nina Ross and
She bang b-bang bang
Bang bang, she go bang, bang
(Bang-bang, bang, bang-bang)
We bang, bang-bang
Bang, b-b-b-bang, bang we blood gang