Get Yo Bang On

Yeah Ay nigga Whassup homey? This fool just came on the block and tried Who? Who? smash on all the homies Nigga what happened? Ay nigga get yo shit! What happened dog? Get yo shit! What? Just meet me on the block I'm on my way I don't know about you but all I wanna do is get my bang on Stay strapped with a sack while niggas watch my back Well nigga get yo bang on

Mack I hear some niggas gotta problem wit the 'Wood (Wassup?) I see the homiez got they straps & they ready in the hood So I'm loadin' up my weapon steppin' callin' up the crew cause ass-whippins we ain't accepting. And I ain't lettin' shit go Niggas got to back up bowdown or get wet up with ammo (blaow) Muthafuckers got to pay run up on 'em like a thief in the night cause I don't play

At night I can't sleep I'm tossin & turnin' So I stray from the yak & smoke sherman Gotta hobble to my leg & the hood's gettin bigger I'm paranoid sleepin with my finger on the trigga and now my bitches stressin that I'm livin wrong Cause I'm fresh out the pen & gettin my serve on It's all about murda when m e & Sweepthru roll So fuck da enemies & we dumpin when we see some SO

I don't know about you but all I wanna do is get my bang on Stay strapped with a sack while niggas watch my back (What you want?) Just wanna get my bang on I don't know about you but all I wanna do is get my bang on Stay strapped with a sack while niggas watch my back It's the life of a G I got to live

Them rocks movin slow on the block Nigga one time hot & we just lost a dope spot (damn) Got me curb servin under pressure I'm so paranoid at night I keep my glock on the dresser This 187 got my mind under stress cause even clamin' Dub S (W/S) you need a bulletproof vest You know the game nigga when ya Doggin' & Loccin' Kill the 1st thing moving and catch the 1st thing smokin All I wanna hear is buckshots & guts out Niggas gaspin for they breath that's the type o' shit I'm talkin about (fo sho) You niggas cruisin for a bruisin' Hey Mack get ya ammo cock the tool that ya usin' Til they gone to the back dog Cause when they come thru the 'Wood they betta know how to act dog Connect gang punk, yell a hood out & (WESTSIDE) bust & nigga fuck every click that ain't down with us (fuck em) Fuck em & feed em fish niggas get dismissed Connect Gang bang at the top of the list Ya know with colored bandanas & clips like bananas Homicides when we ride til the world wanna ban us (Nigga)

Mack I don't know about you But all I wanna do is get my bang on Sweepthru I don't know about you but all I wanna do is get my bang on Stayin high as a kite hangin out on my block all nite Smokin weed til I'm high as a kite Fuckin with hoodrat bitches 100% Mack 10 on they tittie All I wanna do is get my bang on Inglewood on they ankles Ha ha ha