

# Bang

## The Game

You got them funny ass colors on, take it off  
If you in the club with ice on we takin' off  
I thought you was a gangsta nigga, you better shake it off  
What?  
Sh-Sh-Shake it off, or get banged on

Gettin' my bang on, red strings on  
Luis Vuitton kicks, Luis Vuitton frames on  
Luis Vuitton belt holdin' the fo'-five  
You know who I am bitch, I'm Mr. Westside

This West West or nothin' - get your pistols, get your flag  
Gangstas we love to sag, we cock it back and blast  
Like booyaka-booyaka, we lay the party down  
G-G-Game, Dogg Pound

Everybody get down

Look nigga... I nurture and breed  
I ain't never gave a fuck about a bitches needs  
And bitch niggaz try to invade our town  
I'ma lay 'em down, spray the 'K and get out

Say goodbye to the '6-4, hello to the '6-trey  
He ain't never seen hydraulics, look at his bitch face  
Up, down - now watch my shit scrape  
Daz call Snoop, I'ma Crip Walk to get Dre  
and Blood Bounce back, heat on the track  
Dribble rock like Wade and bounce like Shaq  
Throw a O in the pot and watch it bounce right back  
Like that (like that?) like that

You got them funny ass colors on, take it off  
If you in the club with ice on we takin' off  
I thought you was a gangsta nigga, you better shake it off  
What?  
Sh-Sh-Shake it off, or get banged on

We street connected, respected, I gets pathetic  
When I did it I must admit it, so nigga go and rep it  
Lil' homies around her constantly on smash mode  
Lil' niggaz with pistols that blowin' out your asshole  
Bang how we give it, the culture that we live in  
Fresh out the hospital or fresh out the prison  
Real niggaz for life, the roots of the G tree  
N.W.A., Dr. D-R-E

We not S-T-A-R's, we don't put stars in our shoes  
Bitch we put the whole car on the shoes  
You don't wanna see my car on the news  
I'll "Set It Off" like Queen Latifah, red beam on the nina

Bang out, chippin' in traffic, dippin' the classic  
Dippin' to classics, whoopin' that ass  
It's hood niggaz ready to get it, your bitch can get it  
Cause I know she'll suck a dick in less than a minute  
Cuz, I'ma have to show him where the house at

Two milli macks, semi-automatic situational attack  
In the back with a sack, Cadillac all black  
Like this and like that  
Bang, broken like glass and plastic  
Bang out on him with the mask and plastic  
We got access to massive plastiques  
Purchased last week, D.P.G.C.  
Bang

You got them funny ass colors on, take it off  
If you in the club with ice on we takin' off  
I thought you was a gangsta nigga, you better shake it off  
What?  
Sh-Sh-Shake it off, or get banged on

Here come them outta town niggaz, what up Blood?  
(What up cuz? They don't even know what 2Pac first album was)  
Should I tell 'em Blood? (Nah, fuck 'em loc)  
Me and Kurupt three-wheelin' on the hundred spokes  
(Dash, brake, bounce and scrape)  
Run up on the '6-4, see the AK's  
(Bang) like Eazy, (Bang) like Dre  
(Bang) like Snoop, (Bang) in L.A.  
(Bang) like Crips and Bloods  
From now on, wear a Bathing Ape hoodie get stripped in the club  
Like a bitch in the club, watch him strip in the club  
You like ice creams? Get a banana split in the club  
No jewelry, you can't wear shit in the club  
And that go for every nigga and bitch in the club  
So you better take it off 'fore you get in the club  
Game and Dogg Pound along side sittin' on dubs  
Remember that

You got them funny ass colors on, take it off  
If you in the club with ice on we takin' off  
I thought you was a gangsta nigga, you better shake it off  
What?  
Sh-Sh-Shake it off, or get banged on