

Bang! Bang!

The Knux

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When the gun goes bang bang bang, who's gonna know who's the one? No, nobody knows.
When the gun goes bang bang bang, who's gonna know who's the one? No, nobody knows. Takin' it back to 94,
when niggas was dealin' the finest soul,
Crack the hit then fucked it up, and baby gangstas was full of they cluck.
Pluck the feathers up off the duck, you stuck like chuck if carried the banter
Pistol player knuckled up, then better to telling the children to scatter
Everyone knows don't fuck with them ho's drinking with keisha from out they yo
Full of that clearly pop a silly when niggas first heard the choppers city
And I was a dancin' b-boy who resorted to slinging them heat boys
And jackin' them cars, mackin' them broads, sadistic shit, then flipped the script.
I don't wan' sound like a hypocrite, but momma raised me for greatness,
but we broke as fuck and hope is stuck and New Orleans defines the cage hits
The animal house like getting out like takin' food from a animals mouth,
roar roar like the dungeon dragon, takin' it back to the cannibals house When the gun goes bang bang bang,
who's gonna know who's the one? No, no nobody knows.
When the gun goes bang bang bang, who's gonna know who's the one? No, no nobody knows. I'm from a place
you couldn't imagine, beautiful women some Creole with ass
Them niggas are hazards, we bitchin' they crabbin', and changin lanes like benjamin massing
From 10 to 12 they thinkin' it's cool, something awful when they aint in the mood.
Don't get 'em bent, fuck that innocence, cause in a sense they film as you.
Where they mommas at, where they mommas at? Nobody knows, nobody cares.
To claim your hard, come go through the ward, come fuck with them, when nobody dares
Your job, yes, ya ho-jocker, put that pop on you like Redenbacher
The things they say, the slang they use, catching kung fu while they bangin' the tools. When the gun goes bang
bang bang, who's gonna know the one? No, nobody knows.
When the gun goes bang bang bang, who's gonna know the one? No, nobody knows. Even when it's cold
outside 'round here. It's a 100 degrees, I keep the heat around here.
It's when you least expect it, people creep up from the rear,
it's racking my brain cannot contain my fear.
'Cause even when it's cold outside 'round here. It's a 100 degrees, I keep the heat around here.
It's when you least expect it, people creep up from the rear,
it's racking my brain cannot contain my fear.

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