

# Bong Bong

## Beretta 9, Mad Cez & RZA

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, come on  
Yeah, my nigga come on  
(This is Digital, this is sizzlin'  
It's like a vamp, it's like a genie in the land, yo)  
Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong  
Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong  
Come on!  
All my real niggas push up to the front  
(Word up)  
Oh shit, look at shorty over there  
Caramel deluxe type bitch, yo  
Ain't know she suck dick like that  
With those big fat lips and those hips like that  
She said "Bobby, why you spit like that?  
And why you Shaolin Gods push whips like that?"  
I said "Hoe, we got chips like that  
And Park Hill niggas make flips like that"  
In Grass Monkey, yea we sip like that  
And we might get drunk and empty clips like that  
Then again the Gods build like that  
Yo Kinetic, tell 'em son, we keep it real like that  
Can't renounce all the timers we sip like that  
Honey-dipped blunts, we get high like that  
Yo, we dipped every day, yo, we fly like that  
Bitches always sayin', "Why you talk like that?"  
We B-Boy niggas, you know we walk like that  
Why them R&B niggas tryin' to sing like that?  
And you fake crossovers tryin' to bling like that?  
You know, my clique snatch ice like that  
Take it down to the scale and get a price like that  
Snub in the club, don't be nice like that  
Catch a body and escape, pull a heist like that  
Up front, up front, come on, come on  
Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong  
Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong

Check it  
Y'all niggas talkin' shit  
We out here tryin' to get paid in a major way  
Come on

I rock a six like that  
From my dubs in the club, sippin' Cris' like that  
Pop a bitch, turnin' trick, get my ish like that  
Check the ice, lookin' nice on my wrist like that

I'm the shit like that, dicky-dick like that  
Roll with baller sheist types that be sick like that  
Set up shop on your block, flip a brick like that  
It's the Wu comin' through with a chick like that

Sticky spit like that, what?  
What? What?

Nine inches, hoe, we packin' dick like that  
Six on the dice, we rollin' licks like that  
Half a mil on the deal, we politic like that  
Remember '94, we sold mix like that

4 Sho, the whole crew used to sling like that  
Indeed, you know the fam, we was the king at that  
Guaranteed, now it's Killa Bee sting like that  
And I'll punch you in the head with pointed rings like that  
And why's this fuckin' crab bleedin' like that?

While you crack-head bitches treatin' seeds like that  
My nigga Johnny Blaze smoke weed like that  
And the Killa Bee Clan run the streets like that

Big Bobby makin' beats like that  
Platinum on the wall, son I eats like that  
Damn, you 85's eatin' swine like that  
We ain't tryin' to be 'cause y'all blind like that  
To all my thugs or who smoke like that  
And you coke-head niggas sniffin' coke like that  
And you ecstasy cats poppin' dope like that

It's all love 'cause we folk like that  
Guaranteed, now we 'bout like that

Kinetic 9, Bob Digi  
Yo, we out like that

Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong  
Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong  
For y'all niggas gettin' high we go like this  
Bong bong, pop that shit  
Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong

Bong bong, bong bong, BZA  
Bong bong, bong bong

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