

Bang Ta Dis

Benzino

Oh (I dont' know what they thought)

Hangmen 3

Runnin off topic

[Chorus]Aiiyyo, stop what ya doin and bang ta dis

Put ya glass down and grab a chick

Don't even think you can hang with this

Bitch-ass niggas can't hang with this

Blunts, bitches, clips, guns

Bars, bricks, whips, funds [4x]

[Benzino]Come to think about it we ain't ordinary men

You think you immortal, my dogs ain't sleepin

Run through ya crib at 6 in the evenin

10 o'clock news, front page section

Count all the votes, Benzino's been elected

Most dangerous, most violent

My killers always move in silence

Put 'dro in a blunt, twist it up

Put fo' in ya gut, twist you up

You ain't heard, not guilty's the verdict

I paint a clear picture, you spit with no vision

I spit viscious, we all in position

Check a nigga history, you better ask around

Rap's greatest mystery

This is for my real dog niggas, incarcerated tears

Niggas all in tears, throw it up

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[Benzino]Sky's the limit, long as my heart pump I'll be in it

'Til I overcome, finally win it

Used to hit the street hard

Hustle like time was endin, and I'm not pretendin

I choose my own destiny

And can't nobody get the best of me

And half y'all niggas can't get next to me

Y'all ain't strong enough to question me
'cause ain't no tellin when it's time to go to war
Specially when niggas don't bang no more
Fake-ass rappers should cut and take ten
You act like you can't get laid in coffin
You act like niggas get play from Boston
Never underestimate it too often
Smoke hash just to ease the pain
And keep stayin focused on gettin payed
Still searchin in my soul for the answers
Askin God why I'm gettin these chances
Home Boston, we harm if we hungry
Fight if we starvin, I'll die for this money
[Chorus] 2x
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Bars, bricks, whips, funds [4x]

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