

Gang Bang (Tracy Young Private Mix)

Madonna

Like a bitch out of order
Like a bat out of hell
Like a fish out of water
I'm scared, can't you tellBang bang
Bang bangI thought you were good
But you painted me bad
Compared to the others
You're the best thing I hadBang bang, shot you dead
Bang bang, shot you deadI thought it was you
And I loved you the most
But I was just keeping
My enemies closeI made a decision,
I would never look back
So how did you end up
With all my jack?Bang bang, shot you dead
Bang bang, shot you dead in the headBitch out of order
Bat out of hell
Fish out of water
I'm scared, can't you tellBang bang, shot you dead
Bang bang, shot you deadI made a decision,
I would never look back
So how did you end up
With all my jack?Bang bang, shot you dead
Bang bang, shot you deadBang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the head
Bang bang, shot you dead and I have no regrets
Bang bang, shot you dead in the head
Bang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the headAnd then I discovered
It couldn't get worse
You were building my coffin
You were driving my hearseBang bang, shot you dead
Bang bang, in the headI thought it was you
And I loved you the most
But I was just keeping
My enemies closeI made a decision,
I would never look back
So how did you end up
With all of my jack?Bang bang, shot you dead, in the headBang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the head
Bang bang, shot you dead and I have no regrets
Bang bang, shot you dead, in the head

Bang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the head(I need you to die for me baby)You have to die for me baby
That's right, you have to die for me baby
How could I move on with my life
If you didn't die for me baby
If you didn't die for me baby
I need you to die for me babyBang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the head
Bang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the head
Bang bang, shot you dead, shot my lover in the head
Now my lover is dead, and I have no regrets
He deserved itAnd I'm going straight to hell
And I've got a lot of friends there
And if I see that bitch in hell
I'm gonna shoot him in the head again
'Cause I wanna see him die
Over and over
And over
And over
And over
And over
And over
And overNow drive bitch
I said drive bitch
And while you're at it, die bitch
That's right drive bitchNow drive bitch
I said drive bitch
And while you're at it, die bitch
That's right drive bitchNow if you're gonna act like a bitch
Then you're gonna die like a bitch

Songwriters

PRISCILLA RENE, . MADONNA, WILLIAM ORBIT, JEAN PAUL LOUIS BAPTISTE, KEITH HARRIS,
MICHAEL HOLBROOK PENNIMAN, STEPHEN NOEL KOZMENIUK, DEMACIO

CASTELLONPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.,
Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, THE ADMINISTRATION
MP, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>