

Gotta Bang (ft Kurupt & Billy Danze)

Inspectah Deck

Yo man, like you see
All of them creeps over there, man?
And you know they ain't cool
'Cuz you know they gonna want some static I just might slap ya bitch and strip her clothes
For fun and pull out guns like Axl Rose
Undermine me and see your future dissipate
Right in front of yo eyes, ain't no surprise 'Cuz I leave you fucked up, laid out, dilated
Pupils, everybody you with, all pupils
Poodles to pit bulls, quiet as cougars
Maneuvers, silent, violent shooters Get involved in this tangle, try me, mane
And I'ma hit you so many time, I'll be damned
If your homies don't feel it, yo mama too
I know about your block and where we bring the drama to I'm more than set, I'm set and more
And I said it before with the choppers, I'm war
Thug illegal [Incomprehensible]
To start poppin' them thangs
Before you say another word, tryin' to talk and explain Niggas wanna shout my name
Best believe we got to bang
Squeeze off, pop them thangs
Yes, indeed we 'bout them thangs I walk my talk, I'm a boss
I leave you out your frame
Haters wanna block my game
Don't twist it, it's not no game Yo, I'm still on top of the game
And the thrill's still hotter than flame
What I spill cause drama to brains
And I bill drop bombs on ya lane Killa Hill, still honor the name
The drill's still more of the same
More portion to gain, I'm rock bottom
No problem to bang beyond locks
Son got em in chains He knock on them chains
He on the block where they're poppin' them thangs
Six figure wide ride, broads be flier than dimes
She like the iron, she be right be my side Reason why she be liver than guys
Niggas plot your demise
Shake your hand, look you right in your eyes I only fuck with heads I can trust
The usual suspects, the next up, Deck and Kurupt
Get your neck cut messin' with us
The weapons'll bust, your best bet, just step to the cut Niggas wanna shout my name
Best believe we got to bang

Squeeze off, pop them thangs
Yes, indeed we 'bout them thangs I walk my talk, I'm a boss
I leave you out your frame
Haters wanna block my game
Don't twist it, it's not no game Yo, why would I change my persona, nigga
If it helped me to grow? Helped me to glow
Helped me to help you niggas know
Helped me to show you niggas I'm the same OG From when the Wu came through like in the streets
When Tha Dogg Pound drops sounds
That you couldn't believe
I'm on the grounds, lead spray painting M.O.P. What now? We ghetto mosh pit in this bitch
Nigga I don't gang bang
But I'll bang a gang you, you mothafuckas
I'm tryin' to tell you why I'm legit
Nigga I will bang bang
'Til I break a spring in the mothafucka I'm with it all day, I get love from Brownsville
From Stapleton to Crenshaw to Long Way So nigga y'all play and you'll get tossed around
'Cuz I'm focused now and I'm with the bosses now
Put your pocus down
And if a faggot bitch get one in his abdomen
You know I'm back around Niggas wanna shout my name
Best believe we got to bang
Squeeze off, pop them thangs
Yes, indeed we 'bout them thangs I walk my talk, I'm a boss
I leave you out your frame
Haters wanna block my game
Don't twist it, it's not no game And they jumped me, you understand?
I didn't see any niggas, they all crawled up on me
You understand? Fuck it, you're [Incomprehensible]
'Cuz I don't wanna get stabbed in my back for nothin'
All niggas get stabbed or shot in my back
But dig this, I want 'em got, I want 'em layin' out

Songwriters

Jason Hunter Published by

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