

# Bang, Bang (feat. Foxy Brown)

## Capone-N-Noreaga

[Noreaga]

We gon thug this shit out

We gon thug this shit out

And say bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang

Bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang We gon thug this shit out

We gon thug this shit out

And say bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang

Bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang

And throw your sets up nigga

Gang bang, bang bang

We keep long gats and big chains

I don't like havin sex, I like brains

And smoke some spliff, fans wit five in the range

And it's, nuthin for me, and shit on your three

I'm from Iraq, twenty minutes from Q.B.

I aim you, so you should just let us be

Or find yourself shot up, in the hospati

You be leakin, and Dole in ya face, some hot tea

Yo it's Nore, but you can call me P.O.P.

And getta dose of the dope, but dope is so deep

Only white girl I'll fuck, is Pamela Lee

And I'm gangsta, so some niggas call me G

Melvin Flynt, hustlin was born in me

So yo bitch, come and do a porn wit me

Or come to North Carolina and perform wit me

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Bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang [Capone]

Yo, yo, yo

I'ma take it back to when I used to pop pistals

Sling crystal, gamble on the block with pits out

Kept my work in bitch house, right in the closet

I won't front I'll bring the drama nigga, right to the projects

When it's cold, I remain the hottest

I bring the thug niggas, is you booshi?

I leave blood, all in your protis  
Niggas life styles deserve Oscars, you so funny  
Claim you kingpin - and ain't even fuckin wit hoe money  
I'm gangsta, been in jail once, check my records  
I keep the stash grip wit arma, before I select my weapons  
This young mind state, crime infested, I'ma get straight to the message  
I spit records, and rep my necklace  
Do the dog want beef? Right where the steps is  
I walk the hood, niggas pay homage cause of my essence  
It ain't nuthin, I catch any charge, get out on bail  
Fuck record, this shit was platinum when it touched the reel[Noreaga]  
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And say bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang  
Bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang[Foxy Brown]  
Hot damn hoe, here we go again  
Pop shit like a cock, +Lyte+ weight as your +Rocks+, bitch  
You talk slick, fuck is all that sneak shit?  
Y'all kill me with that subliminal shit, bitch  
Why's you frontin and kickin that street shit?  
Please, impress me, go back to that freak shit  
While your broke-ass was guzzlin nuts and shit  
I was choppin the weights, Linc and Oldz's and shit  
A decoy bitch, like the Feds lyin  
Ain't you supposed to have a little bitta Bed-Stuy in ya?  
Brooklyn don't raise hoes, just slip, and graze hoes  
What bitch? You're soft and your pussy name hoes  
So fuck ya niggas too, them niggas can get it too  
Them faggots act more bitch then you  
Let the nigga rest in peace, and hop off his dick, bitch do you  
And ya'll hoes is like "Fuck Fox," well screw ya'll too  
Let's be truthful, give a fuck if your album push back  
Or when it hit the streets, bitch, you're still weak  
You still sound lame and my name still reign  
I still pop them thing things, and bang bang, bitch, rep for ya hood[Noreaga]  
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