

Bang Zoom (Instrumental)

Method Man

(Bang Zoom) Them hammers go boom, shoot 'em up leave 'em there and clear the room

Nigga all I hear is (chick pow)

So give it up now, that's the type of shit that happens in my town

Nigga all you do is (click clack), listen fuck that

All that bullshit hesitating get you clapped

All I know is (zoom bang), letting my nuts hang

Out to get it, best believe I do my thing

(Yo its Staten nigga)Hanz roll, buzz swoll

Don't be understanding how these corny niggas bold

Life told, screenplay graphic when it unfold

Running with them killas made his heart cold

Lights strobe, cameras on him walking through the threshold

Spanish bitches yelling dame besos

Watch glowed, earlobes frozen but we seek gold

Mr. Barka, yup, yup, beast mode. Meth labs, bishop in the city

Get them grips grabbed, run up do him greasy

You'll be shot, stabbed, got it looking easy

Have 'em zipped, bagged, to the morgue motherfucker

Cash rules, so we berry everything. General smash fumes, dark Henny everything

Peep the math, jewels yo we built for the struggle

Hanz on, nuff said, bout his bread

Boy trouble(Bang Zoom) them hammers go boom, shoot 'em up leave 'em there and clear the room

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(Yo its Staten nigga)Meth man, yes Hanz, twenty years of love, they been throwing up them dubs

That's respect, damn, money, sex, drugs

you'll get stretched, blam, tec nine up in the club

That's a tec jam, can't wait to see him go, make 'em hate to see me blow

I'm a label CEO minus the yes man, Rick Rubin with the spliff

That could spit it Ludacris, minus the Def Jam

Mean while, stick ya for ya cream, red beam (chi-ca-blow)

Another John Coffey on that Green Mile

Get it how I'm living, got an ounce of Steve Rifkind, that's that green loud

Yes sir, no child left behind, pump your brakes (scr)

Snitching in the kitchen you'll get baked served, my life is like a movie

All groovy I mean its all Gucci (bur)(Bang Zoom) them hammers go boom, shoot 'em up leave 'em there and
clear the room

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(Yo its Staten nigga)Street life, goon, platoon, locked reloaded, bang zoom

Gee coated, from the womb to the tomb

I'm married to the game, this my honeymoon

Yes, I do, forever Wu

Loyalty is royalty, cream blue

Code red, dangerous ground

Street I'm heaven sent but I'm hell bound

Top fie, hands down, Staten popular son, peace lounge

Crown fited for the king, I am, I suggest, you play the wing man

Shine like a diamond, like bling blam

God body watch a nigga go ham

Lifestyle episodes of Gangland

Thirty six shots from the chamber blam(Bang Zoom) Them hammers go boom, shoot 'em up leave 'em there
and clear the room

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(Yo its Staten nigga)

Songwriters

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