9mm Goes Bang

Boogie Down Productions

La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la
Buck, buckWa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
Listen to my 9 millimeter go bang
Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
This is KRS-OneMe knew a crack dealer by the name of Peter
Had to buck him down with my 9 millimeter
He said I had his girl, I said "Now what are you? Stupid?"
But he tried to play me out and KRS-One knew itHe reached for his pistol but it was just a waste
'Cos my 9 millimeter was up against his face
He pulled his pistol anyway and I filled him full of lead
But just before he fell to the ground this is what I said"Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
Listen to my 9 millimeter go bang
Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
This is KRS-One"La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la laSeven days later I was chillin' in the herb gate
But seven days too much when the gossip has to circulate
Puffin' sensemilla, I heard knock, knock, knock
But the way that they knocked it did not sound like any copAnd if it were a customer they'd ask me for a nick
So suddenly I realized it had to be a trick
I dropped down to the floor and they did not waste no time
They shot right through the door, so I had to go for mineThey pumped and shot again but the suckas kept on missin'
'Cos I was on the floor by now, I crawled into the kitchen
Thirty seconds later boy, they bust the door down
The money and the sensemi' was lyin' all aroundBut just as they put their pistols down to take a cut
Me jumped out the kitchen, went buck, buck, buck
They fall down to the floor but one was still alive
So I put my 9 millimeter right between his eyesLooked at his potnah and both of them were dead
So just before he joined his potnah this is what I saidWa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
Listen to my 9 millimeter go bang
Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
This is KRS-OneLa la la la la la la la la la la
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La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la laI gathered all the money and I ran up the block
I said, "This is a perfect time to meet with Scott LaRock"

But Scott is either psychic or he has a knack for trouble
Cos Scott LaRock showed up in a all black BMWI jumped inside the car and we screeched off in a hurry
And Scott said, "What is wrong? Relax, tell me the story"
I said, "You remember Peter? Well his posse tried to kill me
I'm all right now because the sensemi' fill me"Scott just laughed, he said, "I know they're all dead
And just before you pulled the trigger this is what you said"Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
Listen to my 9 millimeter go bang
Wa da da dang, wa da da da dang, ay
This is KRS-OneLa la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la

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