

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

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 Seven 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 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 I 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 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

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