

# Bang Bang

## Gudda Gudda

Shooting till my motherfuckin' hand fall off  
The track stars the gun shot ran y'all off  
I pop like a soda watch the can fall off  
I can kill y'all and y'all boss  
Shotguns handguns louder than a band drum  
You fuckin' with the drum major or let me play you the anthem  
Bang bang bang bang call it heavy metal  
I say bang bang bitch I make you feel every letter  
B-A-N-G- B-A-N-G- G-A-N-G  
We spray then leave  
We play when we no  
We play N-E  
V-E-R- C-P-R  
Doctor Carter are you the d-z's boy  
Young money motherfucka' deez these boyz  
Bitches you crazy  
Weez retardz  
Watch nina, mack and Tommy have a brief menaj  
Like (gunshots) like (gunshots) yeah  
Soulja boy on the beat  
But you can call me Chef Boyardee  
Cause I'm a heat this shit  
And I'm a eat this shit  
Planet earth is my toilet your beneath this shit  
Then I flush and whipe my ass  
Guns slinger like a pass  
I cock back and throw a bomb now hail mary  
Your tail fary farytale very frail  
And yeah we got them hammers try and hit every nail  
Let em sail up the river with that hoe shit  
Or leave em face down in the fuckin ocean  
I ain't on no other shit bitch I'm on some more shit  
That hello how you doing I am at your front door shit  
That aw naw he got a gun oh shit shit shit

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