Bang Bang

Troy Ave

[Intro: Troy Ave]
Bang, bang, BSB Gang, you heard it? Got 'em[Verse 1: Troy Ave]
Why these niggas frontin'? They gon' make me slow
I ain't never frontin', run down and dump 'em
You ain't really tough, you a bluff, nigga
Our bitches roll hotter than you sucka niggas[Hook: Troy Ave]
Bang, bang, BSB the gang
Bang, bang, BSB the gang
Bang, bang, BSB the gang
I'm gettin' money, you should do the same[Verse 2: Troy Ave]
Chillin' in my crib, whippin' coco
Just me and my dawg, it's a fo' fo'
Then I get a call like, "What up, bro?" ("Hey, what up?")
We found out where he live, got the whole dough (Word?)
Lay up on his flo', spray 'em on the flo'
A nigga blowin' smoke, ain't no neighbors saw (I don't know)
Tell a friend, he tell a friend, small issue, all issues
I'm big on revenge, nigga[Hook]
[Verse 3: 50 Cent]
Nigga, you talkin' like you just moved a couple bricks
Yeah, them Brooklyn niggas do be 'bout that bullshit
I got a couple shooters ridin' with a couple straps
Ten shots a piece, we don't need more than that
Since a shorty I had drama with all kind of niggas
Squashed the beef, then doubled back so I could line the nigga
He just moved to that spot, how they find that?
Get the drop, let it pop, niggas, time that[Hook]
[Verse 3: Troy Ave]
People say I sound like Fif, okay dummy
I guess I sound like I'm just gettin' money
Let me check, yup, money I got
I made it off the block to a Bentley drop
Whippin', sellin' powder, now I got the power[50 Cent]
100k an hour, my paper stack like a tower
Stripper bitch, she shake it, she shake it, I make it shower
The fucks you wanna fly, we shoot the shit out a coward
Come on
[Hook]

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