

# Trunk Bang

## Dorrough

Mr. D O R R, yeah, might swang wide body  
Trunk goin' bang like a 12 gauge shottie  
Now er'body krunk  
Trunk goin' bang like a muizeburg pump  
Throwin' upper cuts like I'm you  
Trunk goin' bank like I claim Piru  
Dirty south ridin', might swang, might dip  
Trunk goin' bang like a West Coast Crip  
I wreck mics wit a passion  
Trunks goin' bang like headboards clashin'  
Album turned up whole street rockin'  
Trunk goin' bang like two cops knockin'  
Like Pinky an' the Brain, I ponder  
Trunk go bang like flash flood thunder  
People hate me like Bill O'Reilly  
Trunk go bang like pops off Friday  
Everything turned up, Kenwood turned  
Let the trunk bang while I got the block lock

Down cut dog top down  
Let the trunk bag to the head rest drop down  
Ice game caked up, draped out, draped up  
Let the trunk bang make the whole hood wake up  
My click stay live, yo, yo, click ain't live, trunk go  
Bang like ice cream paint job  
(Yeah, buddie)  
Next stop truck stretched out  
Trunk go bang like 6-12's decked out  
(Whoo)  
Check that insides jet black  
Let the trunk bang with the sunroof let back  
Two tone flip change, lean back grip grain  
Trunk bang make the Cadillac switch lanes  
(Say, girl)  
Damn is he ballin' you don't heard, right?  
Let the trunk bang make the whole car swerve right

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