

Bang (Ft. Lil Scrappy & T.I.)

Young Jeezy

[Chorus]

Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down

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If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around

Twist ya fingers up bang motherfucker bang

Throw ya hoods up bang motherfucker bang

Eastside! (Hit 'em up bang motherfucker bang)

Westside! (Hit 'em up, bang motherfucker bang) Do ya thug thing gon' get 'em up

Represent ya side nigga hit 'em up

Disrespect we gon' take it there

We 30 deep lil nigga we ain't fighting fair

You better holla at ya partners

Before we catch them outside and hit they ass wit dem choppers

The .45 make my pants sag

Catch me bouncing through the club wit my black flag

You don't like it do something nigga

Where I'm from if we don't like it we do something nigga

And you know we gon' ride homes

Stomped a nigga ass out until they turn the lights on [Chorus] Me and Jeezy on the back street

Choppers in the back seat

What we fin to do the questions yean even gotta ask me

Desert in my lap and skullcap and a black tee

Looking for the niggas that say they fin to attack me

Turn the music down low and let the 'llac creep

Fuck the police I give a damn if they catch me

Wait a minute that's that nigga looking at me

Let off 50 shots you niggas ran like a track meet

I know my partners would have did the job for a flat fee

But seeing dem niggas bleed is the only thing that's gon' relax me

I'm hands on nigga damn what you say

All them games that you play don't stand a chance in the A nigga [Chorus] Roll up on yo block

All the bullshit stops

Man hoe know that I'm the prince so that ass gon' drop

I was born in the A with things in the way

Smoke weed everyday

Zone 3 where I stay

Yeah I think I'm the shit cause I got an SS

But the shit a old folk so you can receive the letter

I'm the best of the best
And the freshest of the fresh
Gotta pistol black out wit an Atlanta Hawk vest
Gotta lifetime of trouble and my brain still nervous
I don't rep the A by mistake I do the shit on purpose
Do it how it's worth it rim and the cars swerving
It ain't nothing but Lil Scrappy and g's up to start murkinin' ya[Chorus]

Songwriters

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