Bang Bang

Young Buck

Bang bang, I shot you down bang bang
You hit the ground, bang bang
That awful sound, bang bang
I used to shoot you downDon't nobody wanna die but everybody wanna ball
Somebody gotta go when them killers call
You know it's in us all, you just gotta find it and use it
You can get away with it, if you don't abuse it, the streets talkNow be smart 'cause that heat comin'
And if they know that you did it you betta keep runnin'
I think I see someone, there go my enemy
Only Lord knows what this nigga fin' to beTen a ki' still the price, this is real, if you're lucky
Might give it to you for five, depend on if I took it
Nigga anything go, my shop never close
From the nickels and the dime to the whole kiloThe real niggaz feel me, the haters wanna kill me
But I'm holdin' down my city, me and this nine milli'
Why you throwin' bricks and hidin' your head
Homey I know where you hang
Ain't no thang for me to walk up and let that chopper goBang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, you hit the ground
Bang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, that awful soundJust think if I ain't empty the clip and he killed me
Would I still be livin', would my homeboys miss me?
How many niggaz bust they gun when they have to
Don't need no ski-mask when it's time to get at youI'm glad you didn't see what it looked like when we left
Brain fragments for shotgun blastin', I'll take a nigga breath
It's death before dishonesty, dope deals and robbery
Poppa wasn't around but that shit didn't bother meI'll probably be in the penitentiary
But I'll play the cards that the dear Lord sent to me, the whole truth
I use this booth to speak to my thug niggaz
Why you mad at me? The government's the drug dealersBefore I let these police keep harassin' me
This rookie-ass cop gon' have to blast me
He asked me for identification, I looked at him and laughed
He made a move and I heard a blast, that's what you get bitchBang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, you hit the ground
Bang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, that awful soundIt's goin' down around here nigga, get your muh'fuckin' head bust
The muh'fuckin' street lights go out and then real niggaz come out
All the bitch niggaz go in the house, shit is not a game man
Don't fuck around and lose your brain and aye, all my real niggaz prayBang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, you hit the ground

Bang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, that awful sound

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