

Pass the Gat

Brand Nubian

Aiyyo

Gimme a gat I'm 'bout to smoke this motherfucker!
Gimme a gat I'm 'bout to smoke this motherfucker! Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back
Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back
Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back
Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back I need seven brothers ready to roll, I mean some real shit
Brothers ready to bust, bust again and again
Snatch the chains off the door my man, this is a stick-up
I ain't bring no funds, just came to snatch the guns
Check it, brothers spread throughout the whole damn store
Don't leave nothin', don't leave a witness
This black man is armed, another man's alarmed
This is the next Vietnam, set it off in the North My moms is down with it, pops is committed
Something's got to give, I'm like a powder keg
Ready to stick a bank, drivin' a high-powered tank
Newsflash, Brand Nubian, takin' fifty hostages
Take 'em in the basement, feed the punks sausages
(Yo if I don't get 'em)
[Incomprehensible] twinkies from hostess
Shoot the fagot in the back for actin' like that From New York, in the East, I'm the black man police
I called the cops for a beef that I had, but they didn't do
A fuckin' thing, tellin' me to tone down
As if they was a father gettin' red in the face
And they threatened me with mace, so check it out
(Hey!)
So now I'm the wise guy but they ain't tryin' to bend
That's why I'm here to pretend Aiyyo pass the fuckin' gat!
Gimme a gat I'm 'bout to smoke this motherfucker! Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back
Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back
Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back
Pass me the gat, pass me the gat, I gotta fight back
I ain't rollin' over on my motherfuckin' back Pass me the gat, and just like that, I squeeze

Before I take a whippin', I'll dump a fuckin' clip in
The police, who give us no peace, to be deceased

<https://damnllyrics.com/>