

# Bang Bang

## Problem

What  
See me myself  
Let me up in it, bet I make the thing bang  
Only time I'm really on the streets is when you hear me with the swag on it  
You know I'm from the hood so I'm a always bang  
I be at the studio  
When it come to them streets (bang)  
Oh I got some niggas that'll go  
Bang bang (Diamond Line)

Sippin on tequila with some senioritas  
All these hoes ratchets but the actin like divas  
Come through speedin, hoes all lookin  
Boy watch yo threat, she will get yo life  
Took them ghouls, ride like a roller bush, grey like a stroller  
Cold as Minnesota, bitch hotter than Tacoma  
Keep paper like 40, know I'm the same thing  
Girl let me hit the thang thang, bet I make it bang

Bang  
You know I'm out the hood, all my homies bang bang  
You know how I do it, all my shit bang... bang bang  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang  
And when I'm up in it you know it's gonna bang

I make that pussy go bang  
She rode me like a train  
I go crazy deep in it, insane  
On mamas that bitch can't hang  
I beat like a case, squirt it in my face  
She laugh when she did it until I swim in it  
Looked her in her eye, gave her everything she needed  
I call that thing kutra cause that pussy I defeated  
Lucky lucky get, baby let me warn ya  
I'm with that body like some shit straight off a porn hook  
She lookin crazy but I'm runnin California  
And Diamond Lane, bitch straight up haunt ya  
Put that on yo kids, you didn't run, lil mama she dumb  
Told er sit on my face, better yet jump on his tongue  
Got em crazy, he shady, is when they say what he done  
Make that pussy gangbang, on the hood she the one

Bang  
You know I'm out the hood, all my homies bang bang  
You know how I do it, all my shit bang... bang bang  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang  
You know how I do it, all my bros bang

It's a reason why they put me last  
Prowling, riding shotgun, Bad Lucc on the gas  
4 pipes hanging out the ass  
Compton for real, you ain't gotta ask  
That's the turf nigga, roll the grass  
World star, knockout king, nigga fuck a pass  
Unless you bang what I'm bangin  
I'm reppin cities, put you in seaters, don't look at my chain  
I tell the waiter hurry up, them guns is various

Got my shooters in this bitch, niggas stiff curried up  
The Golden State Warriors is back  
Putting hoes in yo snapback, clack like that  
You ain't never met a motherfucker rap like that  
Sold 12 million records, still strapped like that  
And niggas say they want a problem in the back  
Ye ain't even know I had a problem in the back  
Listen

Bang

You know I'm out the hood, all my homies bang bang  
You know how I do it, all my shit bang... bang bang  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang  
You know how I do it, all my bros...