

Bang

Jacob Banks

Oh when they ask about me
Say I went out with a bang
Oh when they ask about me
Say I went out with a bang

Bang
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Ouu..I went out like a q dawg or a cue ball
Bumping up against the 8 ball
In a pool hall
As it heads to the corner pocket finalizing game
Barely had any idle time I vitalized the name
That my ancestors left me
Kept these demons off my scrotum and my testes
Bet these hating hoes be salty like the Dead Sea
If we never let 'em ride our wave like a jet ski
Ouu look
If they ever ponder or wander how I went out
Tell 'em I was wit my baby mama and her thighs was out
Crying out
Smiling like she stepped in the messiah house
Screaming low-key wheezing like my nail just blew her tires out
Ouu, then after she got done with all that huffing
And that puffing
From that stuffing
She'd look up and start discussing with the angels and the Holy Ghost
How Tobe did the most before he hit the floor and comatose o o when

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Savor the moment
Cue up the violins
I hear the trumpets calling
Time is upon me

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Still chasing every feel
I'm liking how looks on me
Embracing every thrill
Forever just a mile from here

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