

Bang

Rye Rye

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

Do what the song says, throw your fucking sets up
Know how we start, come catch up
Ain't nobody fucking with this I bet ya
And my age you should name on the check up

Bang, while you wait, it all goes down
Swipe through the city, that I call my town
And if you fucking up, damn right you a clown
Ain't bangin' high, don't make no sound

Episodes of the violence bang
Shots go hard, make your brain cells ring
Floating with the stars in the city of the Caine
Let's ride out, throw it out and bang

Bang
(All day)
Bang, bang
(All day)
Bang, bang
(What them motherfuckers say?)

Bang
(All day)
Bang, bang
(All day)
Bang, bang
Throw it out and bang

Bang
(All day)
Bang, bang
(All day)
Bang, bang
Let's ride out, throw it out and bang

So, let's bang it out
And we can bang it anywhere
Even in my house
But don't think so slick
If you think the opposite

I'm gonna bang your lips
When I say go, pop bang
And I say high, throw up your thing
Move to the beat, do the 2 step swing
And if you don't dance, fuck it, go bang

Chain gang, flip them man
But at the parties slick'd insane
Princess a diss, so bring my name
Try to come near me, then shit go bang

Living in chains like Menuse

But I don't drunk off the shit called Goose
Throw your fucking sets up
Rolling high with a star come catch up

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang