

Bang Freestyle

The Game

We all know niggas that's hard at seven o'clock in the motherfuckin' mornin'
You like, "Nigga, wait a minute, nigga
You angry at breakfast, nigga?
You gangbangin' on bacon, nigga? This is—"

Stuck in this shit, my nigga
Blood in, blood out
Woo, woo, hm
Life fucked up
Stuck in quicksand, nigga, and still wigglin'

I'll bang 'til the banging's gone
I bang for the cause, I bang for the dawgs
I bang for the gangsta hoes
I bang for Pasadena rose
I bang on a bitch and I click, I'm gone
I chose to bang when I R-A-P
I chose to bang 'cause bangers love beef
I bang that heat, I bang for free
I bang when I sleep, I bang them freaks
I bang hearings like judges 'til you cop a plea
I put the B in B-A-N-G
Been bangin' ever since a baby G
Before I walked, I banged on my knees
I'll bang with nines, I bang one time
I won't stop bangin' 'til the hood is mine
I bang when I grind, I bang and shine
I bang, bang, bang like John Witherspoon on Wayans Brothers
I bang baby mothers
I bang undercovers, when I bang, I smother
I bang like no other, bang that thang, make you stutter

From the city of roses
Where they go to bang, bang, bang
From the top to the low end
All we do is bang, bang, bang
Come through hittin' corners
All you hear is "bang-bang-bang"
For all my fallen soldiers
We can go bang, bang, bang

I banged 'bout a dozen bangin' tracks
Not a studio banger, but I bang on wax
I banged up my son so hard, he banged back
In this bangin' arena, I own bang belts
Love bangin' so much, this banger need help
When I walk past mirrors, I bang on myself
I'll bang out your teeth like the cavity creeps
I bang between the sheets, slidin' out of a freak
With twenty one-eight-sevens, I'm labeled Banger of the Week
For them ki's and cheese, I'll bang with these
I bang with ease when I'm off them trees
I'll bang in the 'Lac, bucket, Benz or SUV
It don't matter to me, I'll bang on call
Whether buster, banger, bitch, I'll bang on 'em all
Disrespect your whole hood, bang on the wall
Bang in courts and malls, don't never think you safe

Bang in bathroom stalls, public or private place
While you're sayin' your grace, I'll bang off your face
Bang your brains on a plate, bang your moms at your wake
Bang, escape without a trace
Bangin' sound blessed 'cause I bang with the best
If I don't bang, this banger don't rest
A lot of bangers frontin', I'll bang for nothin'
I'll bang your relative just for callin' me cousin
Bullshit ain't nothin'

From the city of roses
Where they go to bang, bang, bang
From the top to the low end
All we do is bang, bang, bang
Come through hittin' corners
All you hear is "bang-bang-bang"
For all my fallen soldiers
We can go bang, bang, bang

I bang like the Olympic Vince Carter
I bang to survive where gangbangin' started
When I bang, they gon' think the feds knockin'
Bang like it's a Hit-Boy beat, and niggas' heads rockin'
Bang so much, I'm like a whole gang
I banged on me and jacked myself for my own chain
Then I banged two bitches last night
From Cedar block to Cedars-Sinai for snitches last night
Banged out my mind, ain't no personal gain
Suicides on the '67, Kurt Cobain
Bang on me, a nigga shirt gon' stain
And I put that on my daughter and her gold chain
Black thoughts, but the lights be on
Remind me of the night I put Ant and Mikey on
Bang in my Chucks, bang with these Nikes on
I look like thirty niggas in Nordstrom's, a shiesty zone
I'm bangin'

This dedicated to the homie Welo
Big Welo, my nigga
Know what I'm talkin' about? Shawn Fletcher
Real Summer Street hustler
Woo-woo
Tip-top, my nigga
L-Gang, L-Gang, L-Gang
We love you, bloody
You was right, my nigga
This motherfucker a hit
PDL, PDL