

Bang (feat. T.I. & Lil Scrappy)

Young Jeezy

Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around
Twist ya fingers up, bang
motherfucker bang
Throw ya hoods up, bang motherfucker bang
Eastside, bang motherfucker bang
Southside, bang motherfucker bang
Do ya thug thang gon' get 'em up
Represent ya side nigga hit 'em up
Disrespect we gon' take it there
We 30 deep lil nigga we ain't fighting fair
You better holla at ya partners
Before we catch them outside and hit they ass wit dem choppers
The .45 make my pants sag
Catch me bouncing through the club wit my crib flag
You don't like it do something nigga
Where I'm from if we don't like it we do something nigga
And you know we gon' ride homes
Stomped a nigga ass out until they turn the lights on
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around
Twist ya fingers up bang motherfucker
bang
Throw ya hoods up bang motherfucker bang
Eastside, bang motherfucker bang
Westside, bang motherfucker bang
Me and Jeezy on the back street
Choppers in the back seat
What we fin to do the questions yean even gotta ask me
Desert in my lap and skullcap and a black tee
Looking for the niggaz that say they fin to attack me
Turn the music down low and let the 'llac creep
Fuck the police, I give a damn if they catch me
Wait a minute that's that nigga looking at me
Let off 50 shots you niggaz ran like a track meet
I know my partners would have did the job for a flat fee
But seeing dem niggaz bleed is the only thing that's gon' relax me
I'm hands on nigga, damn what you say
All them games that you play don't stand a chance in the A nigga
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town
down
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bang
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Eastside, bang motherfucker bang
Southside, bang motherfucker bang Roll up on yo block, all the bullshit stops
Man hoe know that I'm the prince so that ass gon' drop
I was born in the A with things in the face
Smoke weed everyday, Zone 3 where I play Yeah, I think I'm the shit 'cause I got an SS
But the shit a old folk so you can receive the letter
I'm the best of the best and the freshest of the fresh
Gotta pistol black out wit an Atlanta Hawk vest Gotta lifetime of trouble and my brain still
nervous
I don't rep the A by mistake, I do the shit on purpose
Do it how it's worth it rim and the cars swerving
It ain't nothing but Lil Scrappy and Jeezy up to start murking ya Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town
down
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down
If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around Twist ya fingers up bang motherfucker
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