

Bang Bang (feat. Pusha T)

Sheek Louch

Let's take it to the streets now
Gotti (woooooh!) You hear my Ruger it go (bang bang),
40 Cal hollows goin' through you like (bang bang)
Ridin' in my whip I got the safety on my (bang bang)
Police gonna have to chase me like (bang bang)
Hit the club spend a couple racks (bang bang)
Take 'em home fuck a couple rats (bang bang)
Dice game 20 thousand on the ground (bang bang)
Anybody make a move...
I swear to god it's (going down)
We smoking loud like (bang bang)
I'm tryna see what's poppin' yo (bang bang)
50 thousand on my rollie hoe (bang bang)
Rolls gold on the Aude-Mo (bang bang)
Make it back I do another show
Nigga, watchu know about The Lox
D-Block on every block (D-Block)
Hold it up and let them hammers go (bang bang)
Play around I swear to god it's (it's going down)
King Push... Me, Cartier and Nadia (bang bang)
My 9 millimetre mafia (bang bang)
You aint know a nigga speak Russian (bang bang)
I'm bilingual when these hoes bussin' (bang bang)
My nigga 40 with a toot habit (bang bang)
No nose bone from his toot habit (bang bang)
Whole hood call him Moo-reen (going down)
Coke habit turn him savage on the mood swing (bang bang)
Benz truck with the poltergeist (bang bang)
Shit park itself my less sober nights (bang bang)
With TVs for my guy cheerin' (bang bang)
Watching Devil's Advocate now they God-fearing (wooo!)
It's King Push with the Sheek Louch
That's cocaine royalty with deep roots (bang bang)
It's King Push with the Sheek Louch (going down)
Cocaine royalty with deep roots (yaaaaah!)
Let them hammers go
Let them hammers go
Let them hammers go
D-Block

