

# Bang (feat. YG Hootie & Slim Dunkin)

# Waka Flocka Flame

pow pow pow  
lex  
lex we in dis bych throwin gang sign mayne  
brick brick brick brick  
bricksquad bricksquad  
(aye yo man step to the side right now nigga you aint bang bang nigga)  
fleeceex  
flocka  
(  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sing mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne (bricksquad bricksquad bricksquad bricksquad  
bricksquad)  
Waka flocka's verse  
BL double O need right side flag  
Nigga know me Im green flag bitch thats grove street  
squeeze to my trigger to my gun OD  
ride all my enemies nigga just enemy  
niggas aint have or flexin like me  
hundred grand chain he aint flexin like me  
(All B to nigga J baby?)  
(All \_\_\_\_\_ its like a young Jay-z)  
cant no nigga play me some fake nigga like some rabies  
got the whole hood like flocka crazy  
I paint your hometown red make your little brother scream so who  
little sister scream so who  
me and YG hootie who who  
frenchie juice man gucc who  
Know them boys goin shoot fool  
slim dog captain kebo goin shoot for freak or free throw  
free my nigga tebo (teboooooo) one plus nigga like im Dbo  
waka flocka flame pussy nigga whats bangin  
in the club throwin up signs like hangin FLOCKA  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne



bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sing mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
YG Hooties Ride all my enemy know all my fantasy  
know niggas really just dream bout getting me  
ride all my niggas that the west side do  
I aint fuckin with ya if you actin all fifty  
(me and many choppers flamed up)  
me and flocka the west side  
my casa my \_\_\_\_\_  
my turf I can ride one west side fuckin with the down south  
red flags all at my show  
used to kill now we all about doe  
buy whips cause im all on \_\_\_\_\_  
still kill but its all about doe  
gettin tricky so play by the rules  
look homie im from one fourth too  
flip that \_\_\_\_\_ still grind some more  
I love my hood and I love \_\_\_\_\_  
feed my hood with a spoon and a fork  
fuck with me you goin eat lets go  
go against me Im'ma slit yo throat  
(\_\_\_\_\_)  
I make shit pop and thats how shit goes nigga  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sing mayne  
bang bang bang bang bang  
we in this bitch throwin gang sign mayne  
Slim Dunkin's verse  
(complete later)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>