

# Bang Bang (feat. 50 Cent)

## Troy Ave

Bang, bang, BSB Gang, you heard it? Got 'em Why these niggas frontin'? They gon' make me  
slow

I ain't never frontin', run down and dump 'em

You ain't really tough, you a bluff, nigga

Our bitches roll hotter than you sucka niggas Bang, bang, BSB the gang

Bang, bang, BSB the gang

Bang, bang, BSB the gang

I'm gettin' money, you should do the same

Chillin' in my crib, whippin' coco

Just me and my dawg, it's a fo' fo'

Then I get a call like, "What up, bro?" ("Hey, what up?")

We found out where he live, got the whole dough (Word?)

Lay up on his flo', spray 'em on the flo'

A nigga blowin' smoke, ain't no neighbors saw (I don't know)

Tell a friend, he tell a friend, small issue, all issues

I'm big on revenge, nigga Nigga, you talkin' like you just moved a couple bricks

Yeah, them Brooklyn niggas do be 'bout that bullshit

I got a couple shooters ridin' with a couple straps

Ten shots a piece, we don't need more than that

Since a shorty I had drama with all kind of niggas

Squashed the beef, then doubled back so I could line the nigga

He just moved to that spot, how they find that?

Get the drop, let it pop, niggas, time that

People say I sound like Fif, okay dummy

I guess I sound like I'm just gettin' money

Let me check, yup, money I got

I made it off the block to a Bentley drop

Whippin', sellin' powder, now I got the power 100k an hour, my paper stack like a tower

Stripper bitch, she shake it, she shake it, I make it shower

The fucks you wanna fly, we shoot the shit out a coward

Come on by joker09

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>