

# Bang Bang Bang (feat. Q-Tip & MNDR)

## Mark Ronson & The Business Intl.

Un Deux Trois!  
(Turn it up a little bit more)  
Bang Bang Bang! Feathers, I'm plucking feathers  
One by one by one  
No more skylarking  
around my head  
Your information  
But there's no hiding behind  
Moulting feathers  
On the plane, on my brain  
'Bout to do the show  
40k contract?  
Take it out the door  
Dice symbolise my life  
Roll 'em on the floor  
From your grubby hands  
As you ham and grandstand  
You live a shitty life  
We live the bon bon vie  
You hide it in the book  
While we watch the TV  
Think you got us fooled?  
Who? never again  
First time, shame on me  
Second time, your time will end  
No way  
Bang your dead  
Paint your silhouette  
Je te plumerai la tete  
Je te plumerai la tete Bang your dead  
Alouette  
Paint your silhouette  
Je te plumerai la tete  
Je te plumerai la tete No way  
The clock is ticking forward  
No way  
It's just a cruel cruel world Cruel world is fitting  
They got us all hidden  
With late night decisions  
And lab rat incisions  
When faced with decisions  
To fight or fricasse

And you clearly decided  
 On how to handle me  
 Difficile, imbecile  
 Is it fake? Is it real?  
 Are we dying on our feet?  
 Are we trying in our sleep?  
 There's a rumour going round  
 'Bout the suits running town  
 If you look into the sky  
 Dead birds fly high Numbers, you fly by numbers  
 You're logging hours  
 And don't see the big picture  
 Over your shoulder  
 You'll get no last words  
 because it's too late  
 You; ve clipped your own wings,  
 Your own wings CHORUS We're never gonna believe in  
 The stories that you're weaving  
 We're never gonna believe in  
 The stories that you're weaving  
 We're never gonna believe in  
 The stories that you're weaving  
 We believing in the proof  
 We believing in the truth  
 We believing in each other not you Stories (you with the tall tales)  
 How many stories (so many tall tales)  
 We climb the structure  
 (We scale the ladder)  
 You build it higher (You make us madder)  
 We take our aim  
 (So now we're bearing arms)  
 You perch above your nest  
 (Gotcha in your charms)  
 The stories in your head  
 (Crazy bald-headed)  
 That's what got you dead No way  
 The clock is ticking forward  
 (As the time just ticks away)  
 No way  
 It's just a cruel cruel world  
 (Cruel cruel world) CHORUS Un Deux Trois  
 No one ever does it like that anymore  
 Bang Bang Bang  
 When feathers fly, you can deny everything  
 When feathers fly, you can deny everything

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

