

Chief Keef, Bang

Bang, Bang, Bang Bang Bang

That Smokes got me gone you can hear it in the air
We on top like some stairs
I Don't give no fuck I be going to hell
Can't fuck around with bitch niggas (bitches)
Because they be acting like hoes (hoes)
There's a lot hoes out here though
But (I'm a let this hamma blow
Like... Bang, Bang, Bang Bang Bang
Bang, Bang Bang Bang Bang
Bang, Bang)

Choppers get let off (let off)
Now they don't want no war (they don't)
30 clips and them 4'5s gotta go back to that store
And that kush getting smoked gotta go back to the store
Cock back at the store, my man's gone blow
So they ass better get low
Or get hit
Oh shit
That bulldog make his ass split
I'm tring to get rich
Fuck a bitch
Or 54 ways to get hit
I'm talking this dick
If she snitch, she can get the 30 clip
All we know is bang and then dip
And them bangers hollow tips
I swear to God that shit dead
And show niggas how we do it
We got big hawks and eagles
That's gone knock you off your shoes
You better be a smart nigga
On that R.I.P dark nigga
Two Bangas going hard nigga
Soft nigga go hard nigga

Block 9

Tech9 39.45

When we hit him he ain't coming back
Smoking loud this buddy loud, so I ain't coming back
And I'm Chief Keef bitch
Off of Pill I feel like E.T bitch
Do a bitch spin like CD bitch
Can't get caught by CPD bitch
My nigga dooski he got my back
Just bring a 9 we ain't got a mack
You better listen we got the mack
And on ya back we make nolia clap
We got 50 shot tech's so don't get wet
We gone make some bullets rain on your block
Your bitch sucking all on my cock
On my block we the chop shop
Smoking stank all we know is bang
Fuck run a train
We gone roll a train
Big propane like novacane
Chief Keef bitch I'm so insane
And there's dough boys I run with with
City in black gates
Young money in 4'6
Flip a nigga like Patti cake