

The Frontline

"Bang It"

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[Intro]

E-A (Bang It) Ski and CMT (Bang It)

Frontline Frontline Frontline

Bang It!

Frontline Frontline Frontline

I wanna bang It!

Frontline Frontline Frontline

Bang It!

[Locksmith]

This is it y'all, it y'all

Young Lock from out the Rich y'all

With the spit, I'm fully equipped y'all

When I step through the club, they having a fit y'all

Switch? Shit Naw!

This boy look like he already rich y'all

Good lord, she eyeing me

Moving up next to Left, trying to vibe for me

See Ski with me

See C with me

Plus Bo with me

Come flow with me

When I'm in the 'Sco get low with me

When I'm in the O, baby, come roll with me

Even got folks in the Valley-Joe city

Midwest, Down South, East Coast with me

Before the rap fame, baby, you were so iffy

I ain't tripping, lady, get ghost with me, c'mon

[Chorus/Locksmith] x2

When they play my song in the club, they bang it

See that thing on the floor? I'm gonna bang it

Your girl keep eyeing me, I wanna bang it

She too damn drunk, I probably won't bang it

[Left]

Left, in the building and I'm feelin' myself

I'm good with the ladies, I don't need no help

White tall tee

Crisp jeans

Force Ones dipped in bleach

Pearly white like some toddler's teeth
Hey, I - am - so - goddamn good
I shouldn't even be allowed to walk around, I'm young
I got O.G. game spilling off my tongue
No, can't - no-body - hold - me - down
Unless his name is Evan E. Loggins and that's my pops
He heard the album 4 months ago and said it's hot
So, I'm just gonna build up fans
Kiss babies and shake hands
And make sho'
Everybody else know
That the West Coast is back, now we ain't playin'

[Chorus] x2

[Locksmith]
Yes, indeed
Yes, it's me
Left and me
Back with the recipe

[Left]
Yes, it's I, yes, it's him
Gone awhile, but guess what, we back again
What? you thought we would come back strong as hell
Locked in the studio like jail

[Locksmith]
But gonna step out tonight, yes, it's on
Got a big couch in back to stretch you on
Can't come back with Lock, unless you grown
Gotta send you back to a separate home

[Left]
So give me a call on the office phone
E-mail me, put your girl in, it's on

[Chorus]

[Fade out/Locksmith]
They bang it
I'm gonna bang it
I wanna bang it
Bang it
They bang it
I'm gonna bang it

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