

Carly Simon F/ Hugh Taylor, Kate Taylor

"Bang Bang"

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[Voice Talking]

bang bang x 2

[Noyd Talking]

Alchemist this is it kid

[Noyd Verse 1]

Yo, they can't fuck with that boy Noyd I'm ill I'm too real

They don't know what beef is, these niggaz better chill

See I'm cool - unless I have to merk something

Then that's when I [Voice Talking] shoot em'up And
murder the man

I shed they eye lids from violence nigga you see you
wilden

Your team against my team there ain't no challenge

Niggaz know we mobben

Rolling in thousands man we will [Voice Talking] shoot
em'up

And leave they ass silent

The word you the herb niggaz clowning

Polishing they knuckle game bashing your mouth in

Thought you was thugging but now nigga you front-IN

Screaming you a don all along this nigga not a thing

It's on now

See his ass in the street

Out come the guns know the thuns man we gotta eat

QB nigga and we don't give a fuck who want beef

We don't care about your cars, Nigga see we got heat

We don't care about your broads, Nigga see we love
the street

Front get your ass lumped nigga it be our treat

Ga Head we don't front in dem streets when it comes
to that beef

You know we [Voice Talking] shoot em'up and leave em
dead on the concrete

Need more heat for more beef, more thuns we more
deep

More guns on more streets, the beef on it's no sleep

There's more heat for police, Check the guns we
squeezing

We [Voice Talking] shoot em'up we leave them buried
in a three piece suit

Come on duke you know my gun shoot
Niggaz know my name
Niggaz know my gun bang bang
Niggaz know what time it is
Niggaz know my style kid
Niggaz know I rep the bridge

[Chorus]

Come on
Niggaz screaming they hood but out side of they hood
they nothing
Niggaz never [Voice Talking] bang bang
Nah, niggaz screaming they hood
I run up in they hood and [Voice Talking] shoot em'up
And this is how we do it man
Niggaz screaming they hood but out side of they hood
they nothing
Niggaz never [Voice Talking] bang bang
Niggaz screaming they hood, I run up in they hood and
Gun loaded and fired
Bang Bang

[Noyd Verse 2]

Ayo niggaz don't want it
If they want it then they get it
See I talk because I live it and walk with a mean limp
Know what I mean keep a thing on my hip
Gotta mean kick
And I don't be without it
Look I'm the next best gat slinging rap singing
Nigga outta Queensbridge, and I don't be playing with
dem meters
I'm more into drama bringing, have you in dirt
Your mama in church with her choir singing
Step out your zone you get blown open leave it
Nigga I'm terror like a squad full of Puerto Ricans
Insomniac with drama nigga there's no sleeping
I got nickel plated revolvers for that reason
See I been puffing blunts and I'm high
Know that I'm on point boy punch I'll you in your eye
Cause every time they tell me put my gun away
I tell them yeah right
Boy I'll [Voice Talking] shoot em'up cause I ain't tryna
fight
And I ain't dying tonight I'm trying to scoop me some
boots
And wear them out until they worn out
That's right
And anything else is just uncivilized, I [Voice Talking]
shoot em'up
Trying to cop out with the cutie pies

[Chorus 2]

Niggaz screaming they hood but out side of they hood
they nothing

Niggaz never [Voice Talking] bang bang

Nah, niggaz screaming they hood

I run up in they hood and [Voice Talking] shoot em'up

And this is how we do it man

Niggaz screaming they hood but out side of they hood
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Niggaz never [Voice Talking] bang bang

Niggaz screaming they hood, I run up in they hood and

Gun loaded and fired

[Voice Talking] Bang

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