

## **The Game f/ Daz, Kurupt**

### **"Bang"**

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[Chorus]

K: You got them funny ass colors on, take it off

G: If you in the club with ice on we takin' off

D: I thought you was a gangsta nigga, you better shake it off

K: What?

D: Sh-Sh-Shake it off, or get banged on

[The Game]

Gettin' my bang on, red strings on

Luis Vuitton kicks, Luis Vuitton frames on

Luis Vuitton belt holdin' the fo'-five

You know who I am bitch, I'm Mr. Westside

[Daz]

This West West or nothin' - get your pistols, get your flag

Gangstas we love to sag, we cock it back and blast

Like booyaka-booyaka, we lay the party down

G-G-Game, Dogg Pound

[The Game]

Everybody get down

[Kurupt]

Look nigga... I nurture and breed

I ain't never gave a fuck about a bitches needs

And bitch niggaz try to invade our town

I'ma lay 'em down, spray the 'K and get out

[The Game]

Say goodbye to the '6-4, hello to the '6-trey

He ain't never seen hydraulics, look at his bitch face

Up, down - now watch my shit scrape

Daz call Snoop, I'ma Crip Walk to get Dre

and Blood Bounce back, heat on the track

Dribble rock like Wade and bounce like Shaq

Throw a O in the pot and watch it bounce right back

Like that (like that?) like that

[Chorus]

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D: I thought you was a gangsta nigga, you better shake it off  
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[Daz]  
We street connected, respected, I gets pathetic  
When I did it I must admit it, so nigga go and rep it  
Lil' homies around her constantly on smash mode  
Lil' niggaz with pistols that blowin' out your asshole  
Bang how we give it, the culture that we live in  
Fresh out the hospital or fresh out the prison  
Real niggaz for life, the roots of the G tree  
N.W.A., Dr. D-R-E

[The Game]  
We not S-T-A-R's, we don't put stars in our shoes  
Bitch we put the whole car on the shoes  
You don't wanna see my car on the news  
I'll "Set It Off" like Queen Latifah, red beam on the nina

[Kurupt]  
Bang out, chippin' in traffic, dippin' the classic  
Dippin' to classics, whoopin' that ass  
It's hood niggaz ready to get it, your bitch can get it  
Cause I know she'll suck a dick in less than a minute  
Cuz, I'ma have to show him where the house at  
Two milli macks, semi-automatic situational attack  
In the back with a sack, Cadillac all black  
Like this and like that  
Bang, broken like glass and plastic  
Bang out on him with the mask and plastic  
We got access to massive plastiques  
Purchased last week, D.P.G.C.  
Bang

[Chorus]  
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[The Game] (Kurupt)  
Here come them outta town niggaz, what up Blood?  
(What up cuz? They don't even know what 2Pac first album was)  
Should I tell 'em Blood? (Nah, fuck 'em loc)

Me and Kurupt three-wheelin' on the hundred spokes  
(Dash, brake, bounce and scrape)  
Run up on the '6-4, see the AK's  
(Bang) like Eazy, (Bang) like Dre  
(Bang) like Snoop, (Bang) in L.A.  
(Bang) like Crips and Bloods  
From now on, wear a Bathing Ape hoodie get stripped  
in the club  
Like a bitch in the club, watch him strip in the club  
You like ice creams? Get a banana split in the club  
No jewelry, you can't wear shit in the club  
And that go for every nigga and bitch in the club  
So you better take it off 'fore you get in the club  
Game and Dogg Pound along side sittin' on dubs  
Remember that

[Chorus]

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