

Allfrumtha-I "Get Yo Bang On"

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-----on da phone-----

Yeah ?

Aight, nigga! [???] just came on the block

And try to smash on all the homies,nigga.

Who, who, nigga, what happened?

Ey, nigga, get your shit!

What happened, dog?

Get your shit!

What?

Just meet me on the block.

I'm on my way!

Chorus:

I don't know about you, but all I wanna do is get my
bang on

Stay strapped wit my sack

While niggas watch my back

Well, nigga, get your bang on

(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

Mack, I hear some niggas got a problem wit the [woosh
?]

I see the niggas got they straps and they ready in the
hood

So I'm loadin up my weapons, steppin

Callin up the crew 'cause ass whoopin we ain't acceptin

And I ain't lettin shit go

Niggas got to back up, bow down or get wet up wit
ammo

Muthafuckers got to pay

Or [?????] in the night 'cause I don't play

(Verse 2 -Mack 10)

At night I can't sleep, I'm tossin and turnin

So I stay full of 'yak and smoke sermon

Got a [???] to my name and though the hood's gettin
bigger

I'm paranoid and sleepin wit my finger on the trigger

And now my bitches stressin that I'm livin [brome ?]

'cause I'm fresh out the pen and get my serve on

It's all about murder where me and Squeak from

So fuck the enemies and we dumpin when we see

some, so
Chorus
It's the life of a G I got to live

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)
Them rocks movin slow on the block
Nigga, One Time hot and we just lost the dope spot
Got me curb servin under pressure
I'm so paranoid at night I keep my glock [and my dress
on ?]

(Verse 4 -Mack 10)
All these 187s got my mind undisstressed
And even claimin Dub S, you need a bullet-proof vest
You know the gang, nigga, when you dog and you
loccin
Kill the first thang movin [and ?] just the first thang
smokin

(Verse 5 -Squeak Ru)
All I wanna hear is buckshots and guts out
Niggas gaspin for they breath is the type of shit I'm
talkin 'bout
You niggas cruisin 'fore I bruise
Ey, Mack, get your ammo, cock the tool that you're usin

(Verse 6 -Mack 10)
Peel ya dome to the back, dog
'cause when it comes to the wood, they better know
how to act, dog
Connect Gang, punk , yell the hood out and bustin
Nigga, fuck every clique that ain't down wit us, fuck em

(Verse 7 -Squeak Ru)
Fuck em and feed em dish
Niggas get dismissed
Connect Gang [faint ?] at the top of the list

(Verse 8 -Mack 10)
You wit colored bandanas and clips like bananas
Homicides when we ride, so the world wanna ban us,
nigga

Chorus

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