

Bars

"Bang Ta Dis"

Visit "[Bang Ta Dis](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Benzino]

Un, un

Can't hang wit dis

Yo, can't hang wit dis

Can't hang wit dis, bitch-ass niggas

[Chorus: Benzino]

Stop what your doin and slang ta dis

Pull your guns out and bang ta dis

We don't give a fuck if you hate and shit

You bitch niggas still can't hang with dis

[Hook 4x: Benzino]

Blood, slugs, murder, jail

Pussy, drugs, power, bail

[Prodigy]

Nigga, I throw you in the shark cage - straight Mobb
nigga

And nigga P ain't playin no games, fuck with 'em

I have you niggas runnin around with shails

I have you niggas buyin guns, for real

Pattin on 'em, might pop up and lay things down

You absolutely right, niggas get laid out

Niggas is out they head going at me

Nigga you ready to die, I'm ready to squeeze

Fuck it, I ain't backing down or backing up

I got that bomb shit - you get blowin up

When my razor touch ya head, neck and face

And I'ma give you that shot, rest in peace

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Benzino]

I spend my whole life tryin to get paid for this

I watched Rock get slayed for this

I kept it gangsta - niggas.. don't.. want.. it

Betta yet, motherfuckers can't take it

Strike back so there whole squad suffer

Attack niggas til they can't get enough of...

I got RSO blood in my vein

Made Men take it there, for see no pain

I run with niggas that see no pain

And cock them things, dip quick in the Range

Unsolved murderers, cold case niggas

Undescribable, when we squeeze those triggers

Invisible like night glove

Shine like a nickel four-fifth, bitch slang to this, c'mon

[Hook]

[Bars & Hooks]

Yeah, it's real ill when a classic album drop

But it's real fucked up when a classic album flop

And your sweet dreams turn into nightmares - your
plans get crushed

It seems like the grands been flushed

But since it's all for diniero, you can't give up

We gotta keep hope alive and, keep strivin

Keep scribin, and don't give up til we Diamond

If any nigga get in our way squeeze iron

[Bars & Hooks]

Yeah, we gang bang him, we shoot him til we dyin

Act like a nigga said "Bars", and empty out fry him

Shoot that nigga, cut that nigga til we dyin

Cause he wanted to lay down, and we couldn't deny
him

So nigga, get up out or way, we don't play

Ain't no nigga, ain't no bitch, ain't nobody I won't spray

You niggas is ass, my niggas is Made,
y'all mens is two throat, my niggas is too big

Who want it? Come bring it, let's bang, motherfucker

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Benzino]

Boston, New York, bang ta dis

Philadelph-e-a just slang ta dis

North and South Carolina bang ta dis

Chi-town, L.A., just slang ta dis

Conneticut, Providence, bang ta dis

D.C., Detroit, just slang ta dis

Cleveland, Oakland, sland ta dis

ATL, Texas, bang ta dis

New Orleans, Tennessee, just band ta dis

MIA, Jersey, hang ta dis

Baltimore, Pittsburgh, just slang ta dis

Visit [Bars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.