Benzino

"Bang Ta Dis (feat. Bars & Hooks, Prodigy"

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[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 <u>Benzino</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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