

David Bowie & Pat Metheny Group**"Gang Bangin Shit"**

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[Spice 1]

I pack two .44's like Yosemite Sam
Muthafuckas come up shorter than the ghetto gram
If you shittin out a bag, nigga my job aint finished
Got you runnin across the street like do + Menace+
20 inches of Dayton spoke through the neck of the
niggas
Wipe my chrome off; it only took a second to kill em
Went through hospital halls, late night like Michael
Myers
It aint over till it's over when you fuckin with real riders
Niggas try to pack doobies, pistol whip em and beat em
Light they muthafuckin ass up like the Oakland
Coliseum
Nigga you seeing 20/20 when I'm rolling these 20s"
Then I second points in 'em with this thug shit in me
Nigga suck a duck, when the pistal holla
Pop niggas domes like a crystal bottle
Shit, I pop niggas like I'm poppin my colla
Catch a nigga takin a shit and hit em with choppa

[Chorus: Jayo Felony]

Yeah! Ya stupid bitch, ya keep makin us rich
Off this fuckin gang bangin shit
Yeah! Ya stupid trick, you could keep makin us rich
Off this fuckin gang bangin shit
Yeah! Cus the muthafuckin pussy stay wet
Off this fuckin gang bangin shit
Yeah, yeah! These hoes gotta stay wet
Even though it's gang bangin shit

[Jayo Felony]

I fucked up his French braids
Man his whole stockin cap got stretched out
Get the stretcher and stretched him out
I leave 'em all narrow minded and legally blinded
Strain and squint but still you can't see shit
It's One-Shot kill till they all fall dead
His folks get the 8 ball to they bald head
Bullet Loco like what then wrong
While they in they "Thong, Thong, Thong"

I bang like King Kong
It's Peer Pressure; you might find me in the slammer
For beatin niggas to the head bumpa jacks and Dayton
hammers
And for the MURDA! I stick to Alabama
Do up, she aint give a fuck if it was on
I pop hot rocks at his curly tops
In front of his girly drop
Sorry his life had to take an early Errrrr!
Make sure he was dead and not Errrrr!
Bust a couple of more to nigga, then I Errrrr!
Do a loco we banged up and out
No doubt, who got the clout? Ouch
If aint no hit, the Dulo gang don't spit
Cus the pussy gotta get wet
Even though it's gang bangin shit
Uh, uh, the bitch pussy gotta stay wet
Even though it's gang bangin shit
Uh, what, the bitch pussy gotta stay wet
Even though it's gang bangin shit

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