

## Big Mike

### "Bang Screw"

Visit "[Bang Screw](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Big Moe]

Well it ain't plex with the East and the West  
And plenty drink for your kids and plenty of weed for  
your chest  
So leave your pistol at home cause we ain't trying to go  
to war  
The ????? in the situation is calm like a star you can  
shine with  
Roll on 20's and smoke pine with me  
C'mon they tryin to leave your mine with me  
Steady be sellin, celebratin, for payin our dues  
So much drank in my cup cause the water don't move  
As a playa !!! and associate with the plexin  
Bone hard, bitch, Monroe City, Texas  
A veteran don't get me wrong cause put you a glass  
Pour you a glass instead of beating on your ass  
Take a chill pill pill  
Plow some kill pop the steal  
Since we won't ba seen  
Sippin syrup till we leave  
From the thirty-third coast it ain't no roach a G  
So split your 4 to the Remi and have a toast degree

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

All I wanna do, is bang screw  
In my thirty-third, see I'm syrup bangin screw

[Big Moe]

Big Moe don stepped in (2X)  
I done knocked out twins (2X)  
Moe-yo comin down I'm throwed  
But I'm outta control this Big Moe  
I'ma let you know (2X)  
I done let the po 4 (2X)  
And I'ma bout to sip mo than moe-yo  
It's Big Moe drank baby  
I done came down (2X)  
Up out H-Town (2X)  
And you know throwed a G  
The M-O-E cocked up on three  
I'm comin down threw in my day moe-yooooo

Screwwweeah  
Moe comin down made that candy wet moe-yoooo  
Said a moeoooo  
Big Moe down the 4  
Y2K with my headlights on  
Crossin threw the yellowstone  
Bout to scoop me a yellowbone  
Po sex to my stop one  
Time for me to play my song  
And they better leave Moe alone  
In other words just sing the song

Chorus

[Big Moe]

In the city of syrup we like to jam music slow  
Still come up substance make them hit the floor  
84's and vouls with the freshes on my lows  
Specialy on the fours doors  
Bump the strape againts rows  
Flosh low concert looking like a lumber yard  
Waving my trunk up and down the boulevard  
Charge the platinum card and the visa to the max!!!  
Still won't get no sleep till my click see some cacs  
Cadillacs and six packs we guys bangin screw  
Click click clack, get yor wimp ass threw  
Payin do's and stayin tru is the rule of the game  
On top of the food chains  
Bangin screw it won't change for nothin

Chorus 4X

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