

Evermore

"Get Yo Bang On"

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Phone Ringing

Yeah Ay nigga

Whassup homey? This fool just came on the block and tried

Who? Who? smash on all the homies

Nigga what happened? Ay nigga get yo shit!

What happened dog? Get yo shit!

What? Just meet me on the block

I'm on my way *click*

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

Stay strapped with a sack while niggas watch my back

Well nigga get yo bang on

Verse 1: Mack I hear some niggas gotta problem wit the 'Wood (Wassup?)

I see the homiez got they straps & they ready in the hood

So I'm loadin' up my weapon steppin'

callin' up the crew cause ass-whippins we ain't accepting.

And I ain't lettin' shit go

Niggas got to back up bowdown or get wet up with ammo (blaow)

Muthafuckers got to pay

run up on 'em like a thief in the night cause I don't play

Mack10: At night I can't sleep I'm tossin & turnin'

So I stray from the yak & smoke sherman

Gotta hobble to my leg & the hood's gettin bigger

I'm paranoid sleepin with my finger on the trigga

and now my bitches stressin that I'm livin wrong

Cause I'm fresh out the pen & gettin my serve on (gunshots)

It's all about murda when me & Sweepthru roll

So fuck da enemies & we dumpin when we see some

SO

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

Stay strapped with a sack while niggas watch my back
(What you want?) Just wanna get my bang on
I don't know about you but all I wanna do is get my
bang on
Stay strapped with a sack while niggas watch my back
It's the life of a G I got to live

Verse 2: Them rocks movin slow on the block
Nigga one time hot & we just lost a dope spot(damn)
Got me curb servin under pressure
I'm so paranoid at night I keep my glock on the dresser
Mack10: This 187 got my mind under stress
cause even clamin' Dub S (W/S) you need a bulletproof
vest
You know the game nigga when ya Doggin' & Loccin'
Kill the 1st thing moving and catch the 1st thing smokin
All I wanna hear is buckshots & guts out
Niggas gaspin for they breath
that's the type o' shit I'm talkin about(fo sho)
AFT!: You niggas cruisin for a bruisin'
Hey Mack get ya ammo cock the tool that ya usin'
Mack10: Til they gone to the back dog
Cause when they come thru the 'Wood they betta know
how to act dog
Connect gang punk, yell a hood out &(WESTSIDE) bust
& nigga fuck every click that ain't down with us(fuck
em)
Fuck em & feed em fish niggas get dismissed
Connect Gang bang at the top of the list
Ya know with colored bandanas & clips like bananas
Homicides when we ride til the world wanna ban
us(Nigga)
Chorus

Talking: Mack I don't know about you But all I wanna do
is get my bang on
Sweepthru I don't know about you but all I wanna do is
get my bang on
Stayin high as a kite hangin out on my block all nite
Smokin weed til I'm high as a kite
Fuckin with hoodrat bitches 100% Mack 10 on they tittie
All I wanna do is get my bang on
Inglewood on they ankles
Ha ha haa

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