Brand Nubian "Gang Bang"

Visit "Gang Bang" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, there's mad gangs, but only one got control Wherever they roam, from north pole to south pole Ice cold with a vice hold on all crime They gettin paid even if they shit is small time All your dimes'll get took, yo watch them sling them things

Cause they nothin but a gang of crooks
Things look like they'll be here for a while
Momi and Daddy better fear for they chile
Cause they style is not just makin a fast chickens
They also into murder and ass kickin
Distortion and kidnappin, the kid is black
Handsome ransome they just get you your kid back
But either way they gonna make a loot
If they keep the kid he's gonna do a bit as a prostitute
Owin freak for some T. A. N. G
From six to sixty-six they count us catchin thick
Shit sticks in your mind
Make a nigger wanna go out and fight crime
I write rhymes as an answer to they gang size
If they wanna jack your car you can sang mines

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Date rapes, got the shakes since the first of the month So you gotta play, the cheque cash close You know you gotta make up that loss So when the cut was butt and the work was dirt A whole baggage fucked up, you know you're de man You gotta head him off, if you still want the block So he can look the other way, if he catch you with the glock

All de cook up, he might give you the hook up
So you don't get moves downtown in the tombs
New gang member, he's a rookie and his wid extortion
He got a wife and his daughter wanna a pony
His man's a Columbian
And they both got they hands in the soup
And you gotta hit off your group
Niggers to be outside til like four in the mornin
Niggers with the toast so when the gang get too close
Naw a gang don't play by the rules and they up they
demands
Gotta grease mo hands, gotta get mo work

Gotta grease mo hands, gotta get mo work
Gotta get more weight, gotta stay up late
And travel out of state, hey fuck the gang fucks nothin
Niggers are bluffin, as they snatch you for the kidnap
they don't even
Show

Got fucked in the ass, so now who's the hoe Gang 88, mo kinds of dicks, don't give a fuck about the brothers

As long as they get they cash, News flash
These kids is the worst, if you see 'em
Then you better hit em first
Don't shoot til you see the whites of they eyes
Hands and thighs, they might front and sell ya been
pies

Black man, don't trust those lies Cause the gangs is a bunch of dicks

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

Gang bang Gang bang Police ain't nothing but a gang

This song is dedicated to all the original gangsters out there

You know what I'm sayin NRPD, NYPD, LAPD, state troopers

And all the Pds in Queens, FBI, CIA, DEA, TNT, ATN, INS, FEMA, Interpol
National Guard

Coast Guard, Army, Navy, Airforce, Marines, Secret Service, and all the

Rest of the Motherfuckin hogs out there rollin in the mud

Visit <u>Brand Nubian</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.