

Jae Millz

"Bang Bang"

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(LiL Wayne)

shooting till my motherfuckin hand fall off
your trackstars the gun shot ran yall off
i pop like a soda watch the can fall off
i can kill yall and yall boss
shooting till my motherfuckin hand fall off
your trackstars the gun shot ran yall off
i pop like a soda watch the can fall off
i can kill yall and yall boss
shotguns handguns louder than a band drum
you fuckin with the drum major let me play you the
anthem
bang bang bang bang call it heavy metal
i say bang bang bitch i make you feel every letter
B.A.N.G. B.A.N.G. G.A.N.G.
we spray then leave
we play when we know
we play N.E.
V.E.R. C.P.R.
Doctor Carter are you the disease boy
young money motherfucka deez theez boyz
bitches you crazy
weez retardz
watch nina, mack and tommy have a brief minaj
like (gunshots) like (gunshots) yeah
soulja boy on the beat
but you can call me chef boyardee
cause ima heat this shit
and ima eat this shit
planet earth is my toilet your beneath this shit
then i flush and whipe my ass
gun slinger like a pass
i cock back and throw a bomb now hailmary

your tailfairy fairy-tale very frail
and yeah we got them hammers try and hit every nail
let em sail up the river with that hoe shit
or leave em face down in the fuckin ocean
i aint on no other shit bitch im on some more shit
that hello how you doing i am at your front door shit
that aww naw he got a gun oh shit ..shit...shit

(JAE MILLZS)

Okay its young money what you know bout it
The simuarto will rip open your body and tear the soul
out it
And all that fronting shit nigga I don't know bout it
Call me master J bitch im so bout it even my hoe bout it
And don't doubt it cuz we both will be Angeline and
Braden
Spazzin and blastin; blastin and rat- a- tattin
And naw I don't cook em like potatoes I mash em
I don't give a fuck bout your money or your fashion
Shots through the window where your brand new
astin??
You get out tryin to run now you just wit them bullets
crashin
Pine box niggas no crutches no cassin
No wheelchair just a two door long black wagon flowers
on the side
And four wheels of steal.. I aint neva scared and I aint
neva cared
So fuck what they doing over there.. im doin it here
You nothing like me fuck boy don't be outlandish
We gorillas in the mist you just some kung fo pandas
Sweet like fantas my blood is the same as bruce bantis
that record on the cameras
Motherfuck all the bullshit and antics and they sayin he
aint got it
???to clear for wayne that's a disadvantage
Being broke is a foreign language to me like Spanish
musically I direct thrillers call me john Landis
Nigha
(laughing)

Fuck that nigha in red jacket nigha

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