

Karmic Passage

"Bang Ta Dis"

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* originally from "What's the Worst That Could Happen?" soundtrack

Oh (I dont' know what they thought)
Hangmen 3
Runnin off topic

[Chorus]
Aiyyo, stop what ya doin and bang ta dis
Put ya glass down and grab a chick
Don't even think you can hang with this
Bitch-ass niggas can't hang with this

Blunts, bitches, clips, guns
Bars, bricks, whips, funds [4x]

[Benzino]
Come to think about it we ain't ordinary men
You think you immortal, my dogs ain't sleepin
Run through ya crib at 6 in the evenin
10 o'clock news, front page section
Count all the votes, Benzino's been elected
Most dangerous, most violent
My killers always move in silence
Put 'dro in a blunt, twist it up
Put fo' in ya gut, twist you up
You ain't heard, not guilty's the verdict
I paint a clear picture, you spit with no vision
I spit viscious, we all in position
Check a nigga history, you better ask around
Rap's greatest mystery
This is for my real dog niggas, incarcerated tears
Niggas all in tears, throw it up

[Chorus]
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Don't even think you can hang with this
Bitch-ass niggas can't hang with this

Blunts, bitches, clips, guns

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[Benzino]

Sky's the limit, long as my heart pump I'll be in it
'Til I overcome, finally win it
Used to hit the street hard
Hustle like time was endin, and I'm not pretendin
I choose my own destiny
And can't nobody get the best of me
And half y'all niggas can't get next to me
Y'all ain't strong enough to question me
Cuz ain't no tellin when it's time to go to war
Specially when niggas don't bang no more
Fake-ass rappers should cut and take ten
You act like you can't get laid in coffin
You act like niggas get play from Boston
Never underestimate it too often
Smoke hash just to ease the pain
And keep stayin focused on gettin payed
Still searchin in my soul for the answers
Askin God why I'm gettin these chances
Home Boston, we harm if we hungry
Fight if we starvin, I'll die for this money

[Chorus] 2x

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