

Mack 10

"Hoo-Bangin'"

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(feat. Ice Cube)

[Intro: Ice Cube]

You are now rockin with the west
We don't fuck with the stress
Westside connect-Gangin, hoo-bangin
And we got thousands, so fuck what you claimin

[Verse 1: Mack 10]

Who wanna scrap with a nigga that bang
Straight mass murderin on 24 tracks
I put it down like a hog, I got what you need
I'm from the westcoast the bad seed with the bomb
weed
Hollow points is my venom
I bust rapid as the beat, flamin hot when I send em
And them niggaz out of bounds better duck when I
come around
Movin the crowd with a tech layin niggaz down
You say shit my whole crew claimin true
Some niggaz damu and niggaz wear blue
Pennitinary bound, smokin weed by the pound as I
clown
Sendin work out of town on the greyhound

[Chorus x2: Cube and Mack 10]

[Ice Cube] Mack 10 is the lick, Westside is the click
[Mack 10] Can't get enough of this gangsta shit

[Verse 2: Mack 10]

We got bulletproof vests and 96 ???
Leavin fly bitches in donna karen dresses
With a neck full of hickeys, situation lookin tricky
20,000 in my pocket and I'm still sportin dickies
Fuck that, connect life, let me make it plain and simple
You say you roll deep you gonna get busted like a
pimple
Till my very last breath, I'ma Inglewood swang
So tell me do you bang, fool, what set you claim?
Cause niggaz like you can't win with Mack 10
So let the games begin, I'll leave you black again

Cause on a homicide I ride to the fullest, not just a little
Cause its four fingers up and two twisted in the middle

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3: Mack 10]

I'm on the hunt for the loot, watch your pockets cause I
pat em

Bailin through the hood in chucks and stacey adams

Got the spot still poppin, got your legs still rockin

Ever since foe life, my ex bitch been jockin

I can't fade no hos, And this is one of those

That I iron on my clothes, and shine my romeos

Be the best friend to me, get a little hennessey

Always down to scwab when I blast on my enemy

A bitch thats the leader of the hoo bang committee

With a 100% Mack 10 on her tittie

lookin pretty as a bangin if you wanna hoo bang

Throw your neighborhood up like it aint no thang

[Chorus x4]

[Mack 10]

Yeah, gun ho mack 1-0

Straight stompin and chicken hawkin

Inglewood swangin, dope slangin

and Hoo-Bangin' Comin from the...

west-side

[repeats till end of song]

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