MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

T.i.

"Bang"

Visit "Bang" on MotoLyrics.com

Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around

Twist ya fingers up, bang motherfucker bang Throw ya hoods up, bang motherfucker bang Eastside, bang motherfucker bang Southside, bang motherfucker bang

Do ya thug thang gon' get 'em up Represent ya side nigga hit 'em up Disrespect we gon' take it there We 30 deep lil nigga we ain't fighting fair

You better holla at ya partners Before we catch them outside and hit they ass wit dem choppers The.45 make my pants sag Catch me bouncing through the club wit my crip flag

You don't like it do something nigga Where I'm from if we don't like it we do something nigga And you know we gon' ride homes Stomped a nigga ass out until they turn the lights on

Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around

Twist ya fingers up bang motherfucker bang Throw ya hoods up bang motherfucker bang Eastside, bang motherfucker bang Westside, bang motherfucker bang

Me and Jeezy on the back street Choppers in the back seat What we fin to do the questions yean even gotta ask me

Desert in my lap and skullcap and a black tee

Looking for the niggaz that say they fin to attack me Turn the music down low and let the 'llac creep Fuck the police, I give a damn if they catch me Wait a minute that's that nigga looking at me

Let off 50 shots you niggaz ran like a track meet I know my partners would have did the job for a flat fee But seeing dem niggaz bleed is the only thing that's gon' relax me I'm hands on nigga, damn what you say All them games that you play don't stand a chance in the A nigga

Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around

Twist ya fingers up bang motherfucker bang Throw ya hoods up bang motherfucker bang Eastside, bang motherfucker bang Southside, bang motherfucker bang

Roll up on yo block, all the bullshit stops Man hoe know that I'm the prince so that ass gon' drop I was born in the A with things in the face Smoke weed everyday, Zone 3 where I play

Yeah, I think I'm the shit 'cause I got an SS But the shit a old folk so you can receive the letter I'm the best of the best and the freshest of the fresh Gotta pistol black out wit an Atlanta Hawk vest

Gotta lifetime of trouble and my brain still nervous I don't rep the A by mistake, I do the shit on purpose Do it how it's worth it rim and the cars swerving It ain't nothing but Lil Scrappy and Jeezy up to start murking ya

Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down Hit 'em up, peace up, A-town down If you ain't from round here dog don't even come around

Twist ya fingers up bang motherfucker bang

Throw ya hoods up bang motherfucker bang Eastside, bang motherfucker bang Westside, bang motherfucker bang

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.