

Tech N9Ne "Bang Out"

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[Intro:]

What the fuck do I hear mayne? Listen I think some bitches coming near me Dwam! I need you to do something for me What's that baby? I don't know if you can handle this Shit. I can handle whatever I need you to just bang out! 816 Boyz!

[Verse 1: Tech N9ne] Here I come baby, the areola mayne! And the Hennessy got me numb Like I shot my dick with Novocaine

Fuck with Nina if you want to come Ain't no slackin' in my tappin' bitch I pump for fun Got these bad bitches at the bar, and a bunch of rum Wanna fuck Tech? So I guess they want to jump the gun They want me to bang out, that's what I do when my thang' out

Then I'm gonna put it right in they mouth Beat the panini til' one of them say ouch Right!

If they came to Nina with tight cats They end up loose as a goose they pussies to ice packs Real life Jack, they can be white, black, nice, fat Just need a crevice to put my pipe at So when we bang out baby fight back And I'm a knock it out like my name was young Mike, crack!

[Hook:]

Told me to bang [x6] Like it ain't a thang' [x4] Let me say your name daddy When I tell you "beat it up" stop me Want you try to pull that thang' out Baby can we shang' out? Told me to bang [x6]

Like it ain't a thang' [x4]
Let me say your name poppy
When you hear me holla' don't stoppy
Want you to try to wear that thang' out
Baby can we bang out?

[Verse 2: Krizz Kaliko]
I like them kind of girls
Only two kind of girls
Good ol' big ones and big old' good ones
Baby mama girl!
Not prejudice I like the light ones
White ones, black as night ones, (Okay)
My fetish is to leave the lights on, watch her while I pipe her (Okay)

I been around the globe, the motherlands, the mother load

And Asian girls, call them choppies, [?] call me poppy Down unda' the Sheila's, under the sheets and she's a pleasa'

European girls straighten my Leanin' Tower of Pisa
Middle Eastern girls let me unda' the tunnel
Snake and bat know we runnin'
They comin' back cause' they want it
Ay yo fat girls, come 'ere are you ticklish?
I'm mad niggerish, pull out the liquor and she told me
to-

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Kutt Calhoun] The way you make that booty talk I know your ass a liar

So when I spank it then you whine for me to pacify it You call me daddy cause I beat it like my own kids Them other niggas just some minute-men, Uncle Ben's But I'm a Capricorn I'm packed like I'm strapped for gore

I whip the pussy like slave masters, they backs is torn My pole reels them in, right by they black whiskers Rough it and catch, then release 'em when I'm catfishin'

Brown, white, yellow, tan, and all the black women Know I Kutt it bang out and this dick is what's attractin' 'em

Even when I pass it to the homies like they Badminton Now I'm undastandin' why these hoes keep comin' back nigga

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Makzilla]

Ay ay ay turn me up yep yep loud in here So that everyone can hear, I got bang bang of the year Yes them voted me so sexy, Tech and crystal niggas lace me

Ya'll then came about my shit, oh shit, goddamn I'm raisin' hell

Oh well, no, I do not kiss and squeal
I am Vegas secrets so my lips forever sealed
And I'm sorry, in my PJ's bitch I'm snorin'
Wakin' up like OMG, O-OMG like a alarmin'
Hit hit the snooze pu-wah-uss
Friend walked in now-now there's two,
She kissed her, she kissed you,
Now-now they turn, focused on me
Unzipped the zipper, kissed the hitter,
Bent her over, 'bout to hit her
Now Now M-M-Makzilla's M-M-M-Mister...
Bang Out.

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