

# Twista "Mash & Bang"

Visit "[Mash & Bang](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

**(feat. Bennie Franks, Todd Nitty, Turtle Banxx)**

*[Turtle Banxx]*

picture this shit you facing  
totalin body and murderous situations against nations  
we organize like maces  
got killers patiently waitin  
different places you facing the yellow taping and  
federal x with graces  
we ruinin your reputation  
momma in the hospital pacing for every shot you  
taking  
the doctors cant stop the shaking  
see faces blazin  
like the sun of satan like a gun that gets nathan  
what you expect? (say what)  
like a neutron on deck (yeah)  
nigga you gonna catch rays (ha)  
you confess lets get cash and thangs (ugh huh)  
smokin flash and range  
cause we mash and bang  
till the vet we slay (ahhhhhhh)  
motherfucker, let it reign

*[Bennie Franks]*

now they knowing that we mash and bang  
texas 380 in this cash for cash and mask  
y'all then fucked up now  
let the south and west connect  
we snatch a soul out ya better chosen swiss cheese  
your Avirex  
whats up now?  
me and my nigga Turtle cown(?)  
to late to rehearse nigga (shit) thangs looking shitty  
now  
pass ya a Phillie pal  
I'm all up in ya now  
and when i blast you hear (gunshot)  
feeling me now?  
what i feel for the opponent  
smell the aroma

well come swim with these killa piranhas  
sharin heat orders slash g's and fours  
street patrollers cant run when the gasket blows  
your caskets close  
my eyes open  
you fuck around and get John Blaze now ya broken  
and now I'm hoping you escape before crimes broken  
braids on the gallery  
fat too many calories I'm ghost Mickey and Mallory

*[chorus]*

*[Turtle Banxx]*

we came motherfucker

*[Bennie Franks]*

we came motherfucker

*[Turtle Banxx]*

to bang motherfucker

*[Bennie Franks]*

to bang motherfucker

*[Turtle Banxx]*

with an aim motherfucker

*[Bennie Franks]*

with an aim motherfucker

*[Turtle Banxx]*

to blow you out your frame motherfucker

*[Bennie Franks]*

to blow you out your frame motherfucker

*[Todd Nitty]*

cant help it to be bogus man

you know the game

got me tighter than a choker chain

for flashing thang

cash but raps and caine

all my thugs grab them thangs

cause we gonna mash and bang

mash and tame

*[Turtle Banxx]*

botherly we and bodies sippin voscie voscily dick the  
hottie

properly lick a shottie nut up switch a party to a Jason  
scene

cut up everybody scream "To Shut Up Everybody"

juss means you what up big body?

my association with fornication got me exposin tricks  
negotiatin motivation for my disposal

body bog

put the mask on fuck it take the mask off

open fire blast motherfuckers then we mash on

for the change we bang and the thangedest chain

if the nights then the name medallion then blow out his  
brain  
same mobster and baller hit the casino click the  
revolvers  
heat in casinos Turtle Banxx and Bennie Franks  
G.O. Deniro fuck Denaro  
mash the pedal to the metal  
ain't no swashing we heartless bang to this settle  
you ain't walking the austin and departing the ghetto  
carchers(?)  
some bledo when when the pistols echo and serve to  
protect em

*[Bennie Franks]*

fuck them niggas hollerin heat with they narrow barrels  
I got killers that'll bang Jason in math terror  
your replacements ask Nicholas Cage where ya face  
went  
fake ass hation hanging butt naked in my basement  
dip em in honey hang em hot  
y'all adjacent vanilla ounce truce let em fly  
that'll erase em  
should have ran before we cocked back loaded and  
aim  
Bennie Franks and Turtle Banxx we mash and bang

*[chorus]*

Visit [Twista](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.