Young Buck "Bang Bang"

Visit "Bang Bang" on MotoLyrics.com

Bang Bang
I Shot You Down, Bang Bang
You Hit The Ground, Bang Bang
That Awefull Sound, Bang Bang
I Used To Shoot You Down

[Young Buck:]

Don't Nobody Wanna Die, But Everybody Wanna Ball Somebody Gotta Go, When Them Killa's Call You Know It's In Us All, You Just Gotta Find It And Use It You Can Get Away With It, If You Don't Abuse It The Streets Talk, The Beats Mark, Cuz That Heat Comin' And If They Know That You Did It, You Better Keep Runnin'

I Think I See Sumthin, There Go My Enemy
Only Lord Knows Where This Nigga F'nd To Be
Tennakee, Still The Price Is As Real If You Look It
Might Give It To You For 5, Depend On If I Took It
Nigga Anything Goes, My Shop Never Close
From The Nickels And The Dimes To The Whole Kilo
The Real Niggas Feel Me, The Haters Wanna Kill Me
But I'm Holdin' Down My City, Me And This 9 Milli
While Your Throwin' Bricks, And Hidin' Ya Heads
Homie, I Know Where You Hang
Ain't No Thang To Walk Up And Let That Chopper Go...

[Backround]

Bang Bang I Shot You Down, Bang Bang You Hit The Ground, Bang Bang That Awefull Sound, Bang Bang I Used To Shoot You Down

[Young Buck:]
Now All The Gangsta's Pray
Lord, Forgive Me
But He Tried To Kill Me
Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me
Lord, Forgive Me
But He Tried To Kill Me
Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me

Just Think If I Ain't Empty The Clip, And He Killed Me Would I Still Be Livin'?, Would My Homeboy's Miss Me? How Many Niggas Bust They Gun When They Have To? Don't Need No Ski Mask When It's Time To Get At You I'm Glad You Done Seen What It Look Like When We Left

Brain Fragments From Shot-Gun Blasts'll Take A Nigga Breathe

It's Death Before Dishonesty, Dope Deals And Robbery Poppa Wasn't Around, But That Shit Didn't Bother Me I'd Probably Be In The Penitentary But I Played The Cards, The Dead Lord Sent To Me The Whole Truth, I Use This Booth To Speak To My Thug Niggas

Why You Mad At Me? The Government's The Drug Dealers

Before I Let This Police Kid Harass Me This Rookie Ass Cop Gon' Have To Blast Me He Asked Me For Identification, I Looked At Him And Laughed He Made A Move And I Heard A Blast

Thats What You Get, Bitch

[Backround]
Bang Bang
I Shot You Down, Bang Bang
You Hit The Ground, Bang Bang
That Awefull Sound, Bang Bang
I Used To Shoot You Down

[Young Buck:]
Now All The Gangsta's Pray
Lord, Forgive Me
But He Tried To Kill Me
Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me
Lord, Forgive Me
But He Tried To Kill Me
Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me

It's Goin Down Around Here Nigga Get Ya Muthafuckin Head Bust Them Muthafuckin Street Lights Go Out And Them Real Niggas Come Out All The Bitch Niggas Go In The House Just Not A Game, Man Don't Fuck Around And Lose Your Brain And Hey, All My Real Niggas Pray

Lord, Forgive Me But He Tried To Kill Me Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me Lord, Forgive Me But He Tried To Kill Me Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me

Lord, Forgive Me But He Tried To Kill Me Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me Lord, Forgive Me But He Tried To Kill Me Somebody Out There Gotta Feel Me

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.