Young Buck "Gunz Go Bang Ft. M.O.P."

Visit "Gunz Go Bang Ft. M.O.P." on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus-Young Buck]

Shots ran down, if you aint got a gun
Then you don't want none then that ass better run
You can get hit in the middle of this shit
Bullets don't have no eyes when them muthafuckas
come

Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG Squeeze the trigger nigga, do the damn thing Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG Anybody can get it, that's all im sayin

[Verse-Young Buck]

Two Fo-Five's, tattood on my side You'll die nigga, before i lose my pride I don't hide nigga, This aint a bulletproof ride I be out shit, before any nigga wanna try Aint a vest that they make that can take a chopper A unsolved mystery if it's done proper Partna, look what happened to Jimmy Hoffer They still aint found his ass so who shot em AK'z i got em, i mean a lot of em I got it lookin like Fort Knox in this bitch A .40 Cal glock shoot 32 shots Cant tell me i aint ready to get in some shit Make a lane for me, homie get out the way Been outta control and i aint got no brakes Like a G would, i just do it for the hood If i rob you, then my whole block could

[Chorus-Young Buck]

Shots ran down, if you aint got a gun
Then you don't want none then that ass better run
You can get hit in the middle of this shit
Bullets don't have no eyes when them muthafuckas
come

Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG Squeeze the trigger nigga, do the damn thing Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG Anybody can get it, that's all im sayin

[Verse-Lil' Fame]

Yo i been fuckin with these Brownville niggas for a long

long time

We put it down for a long long time

Scufflin these streets for a long long time, and aint too many fuckin with mine

Now i been spittin at you bitches for a long long time

Gettin at you bitches for a long long time

Brownsville stat, head patrol, anti-actional

That's how i do it yall, that's how i duz it

Don't give a fuck (bllllaaattt) if you blood or cuzin

Keep ya ear tuned, nigga i be dancin with the grim reaper

Stuck in this bitch gettin reefer

So, gangsta with it with the face the

Face the boogy with the gangstas, gangsta boogy come on

Every street nigga aint a rapper

And every rapper aint a street nigga, so holla at me

[Chorus-Young Buck]

Shots ran down, if you aint got a gun

Then you don't want none then that ass better run

You can get hit in the middle of this shit

Bullets don't have no eyes when them muthafuckas come

Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG

Squeeze the trigger nigga, do the damn thing Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG

Anybody can get it, that's all im sayin

[Verse-Billy Danze]

Don't bitch out now nigga, you see comin with the magnum

Heavy copper tops SPIT, clear out ya block QUICK

M.O.P. faggot we at it again with G-UNIT!!

Look, roll up in ya truck and i'll pump sumthin thru it

CASHVILLE, Buck said they love me

Cuz im side steppin and grippin my weapon when it's

And yall can't touch me, easy how you rub me

I'll show you the meaning of what a true thug mean

Brooklyn, home to the black bags and the white sheets

Its where we be position niggas of their feet

Its rugged in the street, FA' SHO!

We learn to, kick off a clip and open ya shit at the door

No sudden moves, don't do it

You'll get foul chopped in a bag and stuffed in a Buick

The moral of the story is We Get To It

Where the G's roll, and dude i never walk alone

[Chorus-Young Buck]

Shots ran down, if you aint got a gun

You can get hit in the middle of this shit
Bullets don't have no eyes when them muthafuckas
come
Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG
Squeeze the trigger nigga, do the damn thing
Letcha GUNZ GO BANG, Letcha GUNZ GO BANG
Anybody can get it, that's all im sayin

Then you don't want none then that ass better run

Visit Young Buck page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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