

Boo-Yaa TRIBE**"Bang On"**

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[chorus]

Niggaz wanna fuck with me
That's why I gots to bang on you
Hater's wanna fuck with the g's
That's why we gots bang on you
Niggaz wanna fuck with me
That's why I gots to bang on you
Hater's wanna fuck with the g's
That's why I gots bang on you

[verse-Ganxta Ridd]

I say fuck them all when I bang them on some
From Inglewood to my city of Carson
Through every hood you should be bangin more often
Is your life more then what it is costin
Chicken hawker shit talken dogg barker
Ghost the scene the snatch of the nath watcher
The cock it down blood walker collar blocker
Never through it up I through down with the wreath rock
SOO WOO set ride on the left put my flag on my
shoulder so it lays on my chest
The dime piece put the "I" in finess but you can bless
that chrome while I bless my fit
It's on tell these 5th niggaz its on p-funk I funk or no
funk at all
Ganxta Ridd Mack tension with the flamedarin
Piru 3 street yall ain't ready for this

[chorus]

[Mack 10]

uh HUH
eyes forward
huh
Look

[verse Mack 10]

Yall don't understand I bang on hoe niggaz
Slang blowin in a drive jack foe moe figgaz
Walk in the party moe flamed then a arsen
Cuz the QSI caught a link with the Carson
I'm Gangsta, you ain't tryed it don't knock it

Sag when I feel flag in my right pocket
The Westin G'z it ain't a new style
And the Boo Yaa moe samoans then a luau
I fucks with 'em cuz we from the same side
And who ever got hit with the cake flame died
Always been a rida always stood up
Damu niggaz and bitches throw yo hood up (SOO WOO)
Get it how you live if you tamper with the sack
I go to war over crack like Bush and Iraq (ha ha)
It's mack 10 nigga hoo bangin affiliate
Stay gangsta all the time and fuck who ain't feelin it

[chorus]

[verse-Gangxta Ridd]

I stay flamed up ritual keep the dickies original
Author of the smash through a gang funeral
With the G.A.W.T.T.I. belt buckled the west chuckle
My bloody knuckles can't stop my hustle
They puzzle how the hen get guzzled
They tumble tryin to fade through the muscle
They in trouble when the mind go humble
The debree from the rubble got the whole ben doubled
Where they at they go gangsta shit
Where you from here we go gangsta hit
The rap rolla scrap brawler burgandy maroon
Neva visualize unless it go boom
G.A.W.T.T.I. get deflan boss of all dons
Always outnumber but never outdone
Niggaz don't want to march unless we a million
Let me p-funk it Westside and make don

[chorus x3]

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