

Obie Trice

"Bang"

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Oho, second album I'm stable
No worries about the paper
I ain't getting raked, though
All about this payroll, being me is the label
Hopping out a fly shit, we ain't carrying what they do

Here I'm full of bitches, here I'm both glistens
She wanna orally inherit little niggas
I'm in a lair in the air with your missus
It's the trice game, you know we about to bang

[Hook]

Og up in this motherfucker, hah
Obie up in the motherfucker, hah
We got that heat up in this motherfucker
Get about your lane, just know it's about to bang

Got the flame young boy then fired up
Got them thangs young boy, we about up
Long as the feds ain't got you niggas wide up
Cooperation with them people got you tied up
Literally tied up, rocket in the cup
We in the club nigga, turning shit up
I spend a few dollars, long as lil mama swallows
After that, y'all know what follows, bang
My niggas giddy up and against the law
D boys, who give a shit, we got legitimate decoys
We in this bitch like a fetal position
Don't like the ...coition,
When you're piecing the missing
Know that she in submission
On her knees in the kitchen
Forgive me for sinning lord, her man she be kissing
Put the key in ignition, she believing my engine
When she speak about leaving,
I might just turn up the system, bang!

[Hook]

Og up in this motherfucker, hah
Obie up in the motherfucker, hah
We got that heat up in this motherfucker

Get about your lane, just know it's about to bang

We ain't worried about money, we getting ours up
Trice party of 40, we tear them bars up
With local broads, after hours involves us
Y'all can have em tomorrow dog, we all left
The next city, she wanna connect with me
Correction, she wanna put stress on her neck simply
Hit me on the text, meet right up at your exit
That shook girls get naked
You stretch thangs when dog putting this thing on it
Fiends keep coming back, putting cream on it
It taste good, cause taste buds, kling on it
The American dream, get money!
see us coming, faces turn ugly
I don't let it bug me, you still my little butted
Still, niggas turn ill
Still reveal, you are here in feel! Bang!

[Hook]

Og up in this motherfucker, hah
Obie up in the motherfucker, hah
We got that heat up in this motherfucker
Get about your lane, just know it's about to bang.

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