

LongShot

"Bang Wit Me"

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[LongShot]

Yeah, one two one two

My name is LongShot, I got my man {?} on the beat

This is _Civil War, Pt. 2_ the mixtape

Bang bang wit'cha, boy

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go ill {*2X*}

Check it out

I did 10 days at County, which way you figure I'll go

I won't let 'em lock me down, I got a career to blow

Plannin discipline in my life to keep me alive

Most of my closest folks don't believe I'ma rise

Fine, I don't fuck with the dice or the stick

But gamble these lines with these guys, all that ramblin
shit

And I ain't talkin 'bout they travellin; I'm talkin 'bout
rappers that wanna be me when I see 'em at rap shows
babblin

Always talkin 'bout battlin, fuck that

I'd rather stab you in the abdomen and take your puff
sack

But that, would just be me bein violent again

That's why I roll solo for dolo, I'm liable to flip

Pull from my nickel bag and liquor flask

Now I'm gettin drunk with a blunt filled with skunk,
nigga pass it

I ain't tryin to have no kids I'm 25, livin broke

So I gotta roll the seeds up when I smoke, chokin

[repeat 2X]

First (nigga stand up) second (get yo' hands up)

Third put your motherfuckin body in motion

And just bang wit'cha wit'cha wit'cha

bang wit'cha wit'cha wit'cha

bang wit'cha wit'cha wit'cha

bang wit'cha... boy

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