

# Chief Keef, Bang

Bang, Bang, Bang Bang Bang

That Smokes got me gone you can hear it in the air  
We on top like some stairs  
I Don't give no fuck I be going to hell  
Can't fuck around with bitch niggas (bitches)  
Because they be acting like hoes (hoes)  
There's a lot hoes out here though  
But (I'm a let this hamma blow  
Like... Bang, Bang, Bang Bang Bang  
Bang, Bang Bang Bang Bang  
Bang, Bang)

Choppers get let off (let off)  
Now they don't want no war (they don't)  
30 clips and them 4'5s gotta go back to that store  
And that kush getting smoked gotta go back to the store  
Cock back at the store, my man's gone blow  
So they ass better get low  
Or get hit  
Oh shit  
That bulldog make his ass split  
I'm tring to get rich  
Fuck a bitch  
Or 54 ways to get hit  
I'm talking this dick  
If she snitch, she can get the 30 clip  
All we know is bang and then dip  
And them bangers hollow tips  
I swear to God that shit dead  
And show niggas how we do it  
We got big hawks and eagles  
That's gone knock you off your shoes  
You better be a smart nigga  
On that R.I.P dark nigga  
Two Bangas going hard nigga  
Soft nigga go hard nigga

Block 9

Tech9 39.45

When we hit him he ain't coming back  
Smoking loud this buddy loud, so I ain't coming back  
And I'm Chief Keef bitch  
Off of Pill I feel like E.T bitch  
Do a bitch spin like CD bitch  
Can't get caught by CPD bitch  
My nigga dooski he got my back  
Just bring a 9 we ain't got a mack  
You better listen we got the mack  
And on ya back we make nolia clap  
We got 50 shot tech's so don't get wet  
We gone make some bullets rain on your block  
Your bitch sucking all on my cock  
On my block we the chop shop  
Smoking stank all we know is bang  
Fuck run a train  
We gone roll a train  
Big propane like novacane  
Chief Keef bitch I'm so insane  
And there's dough boys I run with with  
City in black gates  
Young money in 4'6  
Flip a nigga like Patti cake