

# Frontline, Bang It!

[Intro]

E-A (Bang It) Ski and CMT (Bang It)  
Frontline Frontline Frontline  
Bang It!  
Frontline Frontline Frontline  
I wanna bang It!  
Frontline Frontline Frontline  
Bang It!

[Locksmith]

This is it y'all, it y'all  
Young Lock from out the Rich y'all  
With the spit, I'm fully equipped y'all  
When I step through the club, they having a fit y'all  
Switch? Shit Naw!  
This boy look like he already rich y'all  
Good lord, she eyeing me  
Moving up next to Left, trying to vibe for me  
See Ski with me  
See C with me  
Plus Bo with me  
Come flow with me  
When I'm in the 'Sco get low with me  
When I'm in the O, baby, come roll with me  
Even got folks in the Valley-Joe city  
Midwest, Down South, East Coast with me  
Before the rap fame, baby, you were so iffy  
I ain't tripping, lady, get ghost with me, c'mon

[Chorus/Locksmith x2]

When they play my song in the club, they bang it  
See that thing on the floor? I'm gonna bang it  
Your girl keep eyeing me, I wanna bang it  
She too damn drunk, I probably won't bang it

[Left]

Left, in the building and I'm feelin' myself  
I'm good with the ladies, I don't need no help  
White tall tee  
Crisp jeans  
Force Ones dipped in bleach  
Pearly white like some toddler's teeth  
Hey, I - am - so - goddamn good  
I shouldn't even be allowed to walk around, I'm young  
I got O.G. game spilling off my tongue  
No, can't - no-body - hold - me - down  
Unless his name is Evan E. Loggins and that's my pops  
He heard the album 4 months ago and said it's hot  
So, I'm just gonna build up fans  
Kiss babies and shake hands  
And make sho'  
Everybody else know  
That the West Coast is back, now we ain't playin'

[Chorus x2]

[Locksmith]

Yes, indeed  
Yes, it's me  
Left and me  
Back with the recipe

[Left]

Yes, it's I, yes, it's him

Gone awhile, but guess what, we back again  
What? you thought we would come back strong as hell  
Locked in the studio like jail

[Locksmith]  
But gonna step out tonight, yes, it's on  
Got a big couch in back to stretch you on  
Can't come back with Lock, unless you grown  
Gotta send you back to a separate home

[Left]  
So give me a call on the office phone  
E-mail me, put your girl in, it's on

[Chorus]

[Fade out/Locksmith]  
They bang it  
I'm gonna bang it  
I wanna bang it  
Bang it  
They bang it  
I'm gonna bang it