

# Bangin'

Bubba Sparxxx

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{"You-you-you got the blues"}  
{"You damn-damn-damn sure got the blues"}
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Kick ass, quick fast, Bubba back  
Where I was that sorry muh'fucker at  
Everywhere we have on repeat  
The jailhouse, Saint Peter, right street  
Part of there where dude by the Duvall  
Man the fuck up, perservere through all  
I don't wanna talk, give a fuck who calls  
Oh it's momma, tell her I'll be there in eight  
Just a big day, 100 K and live great  
Headed this way Stumpy and D-Ray  
Somebody gotta eat, might as well be  
me and my seed, well B let's see  
how quickly we can turn this kid  
In the brand new verse I did  
A lot more one time with a lot less  
That life was a mess, this not stress  
I can do this standin on my head  
Them bitches end up wantin me for dead  
But they should've used a cannon and the lead  
So now it's my turn, tell 'em what I said  
It's no such thing as fate, just what you make  
It's no Tooth Fairy, just a toothache  
It is a heaven though and it got a big gate  
Saint Peter, meet my friend Ben Frank...

When I'm bangin on the gates of heaven!  
When my TIME is heaven-sent!  
Bangin on the gates of heaven!  
Saint Peter come and let me in!

Let me in the gate, nah I ain't on the list  
I ain't got a hot pink band on my wrist  
Probably got a lil' contraband in my piss  
I ain't live my whole life plannin for this  
I thumbed through the Bible, scanned the Quran  
Not the most righteous man in the land  
Hunted with the lions, ran with the lambs  
My +Uncle+ raped me, that ain't natural Sam  
We all got a story, most got a saga  
Still hear the truth that's spoke by my father  
Jim Beam sales has hope by the bottle  
Life may suck but you don't gotta swallow  
Love that man and his backwoods proverbs  
Also love big tits or knockers  
Even if they not hers shout to the doctor  
Well Saint Pete, let us in, she gotcha...

Well I've been bangin on the gates of heaven!  
When my TIME is heaven-sent!  
Bangin on the gates of heaven!  
SAINT PETER come and let me in!

Oh yeah~!  
E'rybody runnin everything and anything

E'rybody think they should be doin bigger things  
Don't nobody wanna see it how it really is  
Don't nobody really celebrate your big event  
They just showed up hopin they can get laid  
End up swingin dicks case, but in a bitch case  
Make sure the T and A thing is in place  
Then get shit-faced, daddy's little disgrace  
Might make a mistake, might catch a big break  
Either way she wanna infiltrate that big gate  
Maybe heaven is a club that never shuts  
down and the bill never has to be settled up...

Well I been rollin with the devil every chance I GET!  
Now ya, see the shape I'm in  
Well I've been bangin on the gates of heaven!  
When my TIIIIIME is heaven-sent!  
Bangin on the gates of heaven!  
Saint PETER come and let me in  
Well I've been bangin on the gates!  
Bangin on the gates, Lord  
I'm bangin on, bang on the  
Saint Peter, come and let me in  
Ohhh, Saint Peter!