

Bang Bang

Gen Rosso

Bang, bang
Do you think about dying the way I do
Oooh, what you gonna do
When the next one calls you
What will you do
Bang, bang
Are you laughing or crying
You never know
Oooh, what you gonna do
When the next one calls you
What will you do

I was walking along minding my own
Chasing flies howling at the moon
All of a sudden on the ground feeling vile
I drop a couple tears then I drop for a while

Get 'em up Goose get 'em up Goose
Get 'em, get 'em up get 'em up Goose

You never catch me cry I ain't afraid to die
Don't even make a move just act a little fly
I light up a smoke and turn on the set
Not dying naw, ain't ready for that yet

Bang, Bang...

Like a soldier I fly can't even settle down
The way that I am throwing punches around
I End up on the ground spinning my head
just sittin' there playin', playin' like I'm dead

Get 'em up Zack...

First I find the bird that tried to kill me
I take 'em for a ride and leave him down Elm Street
Looking around no one seems to care
I'm a bird dog, I'm your worst nightmare

Bang, bang...

Shoot me all you want I never feel the pain
1- 2 -3 I can't even feel a thing
Shoot me in the morning or wait for high noon
I'll just keep on shooting and singing my tune

Jordan, you didn't give a shot
We did it for your girl
You didn't do nothing
You didn't do a thing
You didn't give a shot
You were being around

Tell me what went wrong
What's on your mind
Cat's got your tongue
You better tell me that you're doing fine

Come show your hand
Tell me what you've got
And don't try to fool me
'Less you really want to pay the price
If you want to play
Come play with me
It's time that you show
Where you really hold your loyalty
I have a little mission

One shot won't take long
And you better fire
Or you can start right now to say bye bye

One last chance
Or you're gonna pay
One last chance
So don't turn your back to us now

You're gonna pay for that