

# Bang Bang

La Coka Nostra

If they're taking what you earned and you always getting burned  
Put their face on the curb, you gots to bang bang  
They wanna take what you got or they're blowing up the spot  
I don't care if he's a cop, you gots to bang bang  
Jealousy is a bitch, if he twitch he's a snitch  
Trigger finger got the itch, you gots to bang bang  
You wanna fuck with my gang?  
We'll be bringing you the pain  
It ain't ever gonna change

They say the pen's like a sword right before my sawed-off shotty was born  
Knock on your door, pop your entire mind on the floor  
Murder the usual clients just to gain the acceptance  
Of a circle of super tyrants in a race for weapons  
Most popular of course the AK-47  
Bought a dirty bomb for nine hundred K in North Yemen  
We the shifty-faced personification of militants  
Facilitate pistols spray incredible distance  
Behind the scenes of intrigue and the cold technology  
Orchestrated chaos catapult fear in society  
Seeds are planted, deceit and evil seize the planet  
Make your choice: feast or famine  
We creep with cannons  
And spray everything like a fire truck and such  
Still smoking like somebody just sparked up a Dutch  
Or the Branch Davidian compound around town  
Doomsday can start now, motherfuck a count down

If they're taking what you earned and you always getting burned  
Put their face on the curb, you gots to bang bang  
They wanna take what you got or they're blowing up the spot  
I don't care if he's a cop, you gots to bang bang  
Jealousy is a bitch, if he twitch he's a snitch  
Trigger finger got the itch, you gots to bang bang  
You wanna fuck with my gang?  
We'll be bringing you the pain  
It ain't ever gonna change  
You gots to bang bang

Recognise, analyze, mobilize, analyze the great white hope  
Irish pope being canonized  
The portrait's painted, about to get sainted  
Any single kingdom you from, I'll reign it  
The hustle been tainted, the plot's been foiled  
The whole world sold out, you all got spoiled  
I spit that flame, I spark that fire  
All the woods bow down and they call me sire  
I'm the true peckerwood Caucasoid messiah  
I'm a crazy baldhead, death's when I retire  
You can't burn my kingdom if it's made of fire  
You was born from a bitch so you was born a liar

If they're taking what you earned and you always getting burned  
Put their face on the curb, you gots to bang bang  
They wanna take what you got or they're blowing up the spot  
I don't care if he's a cop, you gots to bang bang  
Jealousy is a bitch, if he twitch he's a snitch

Trigger finger got the itch, you gots to bang bang  
You wanna fuck with my gang?  
We'll be bringing you the pain  
It ain't ever gonna change  
You gots to bang bang

Yeah, I ain't here to talk it out man, fuck a dialogue  
I'm an enemy, you want a friend? Go and buy a dog  
If the methods to my madness is idiotic  
And violence is a disease, then everybody in my city got it  
I pack a banger and I hang around with crooks  
Who run across the country making money off the books  
I'm gluttonous and greedy just as hungry as it looks  
I seen they wouldn't feed me so I took it like a jux (gimme that!)  
My eyes are open, head is racing forever  
Got an army behind me, a federation of terror  
They can blindly define me as the insomniac zombie  
Who shot ya, look at ya, you remind me of Gandhi  
It goes three times in the chest, point blank range  
Forty-four right on the back like Danny Ainge  
The cocaine makes my brain so strange  
One up in the chamber, let the bullets go bang!

If they're taking what you earned and you always getting burned  
Put their face on the curb, you gots to bang bang  
They wanna take what you got or they're blowing up the spot  
I don't care if he's a cop, you gots to bang bang  
Jealousy is a bitch, if he twitch he's a snitch  
Trigger finger got the itch, you gots to bang bang  
You wanna fuck with my gang?  
We'll be bringing you the pain  
It ain't ever gonna change