

# Trigger Bang

Lily Allen

Grab a few grams and a few grand  
Wrapped in elastic in the blue bands  
You reach for handouts with your two hands  
Who's that? We're the cool gang  
No hippy but it's so sticky  
I'm a old school nigga, fam, I know Zippy  
Steamboat Willie like the old Mickey  
Steamboat willy, she gets the whole dicky  
'06 ratchet, had the old flicky  
'017, now I got the whole strip in  
Lowkey bredda on the low, sippin'  
You can be the cool gang, but nigga, no slippin'

And it fuels my addictions  
Hanging out in this whirlwind  
If you cool my ambitions  
I'm gonna cut you out

That's why I can't hang with the cool gang  
Everyone's a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye bad bones, I've got bigger plans  
Gonna put myself in your hands

When I was young I was blameless  
Playing with rude boys and trainers  
I had a foot in the rave 'cause I was attracted to danger  
I never got home for Neighbours, hey  
When I grew up, nothing changed much  
Anything went, I was famous  
I would wake up next to strangers  
Everyone knows what cocaine does  
Numbing the pain when the shame comes, hey

And it fuels my addictions  
Hanging out in this whirlwind  
If you cool my ambitions  
I'm gonna cut you out

That's why I can't hang with the cool gang  
Everyone's a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye bad bones, I've got bigger plans  
Gonna put myself in your hands  
That's why I can't hang with the cool gang  
Everyone's a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye bad bones, I've got bigger plans  
Gonna put myself in your hands

Back in the day like at Yo-Yo  
Then in L.A. at the Chateau  
Someone would say, "Did you bang, no?"  
I shake my head, I say, "No-no"  
Maybe we did, I don't think so, hey  
I need to move on and grow some  
Been in the Firehouse for too long  
LDN's burning, so tan one  
I'm gonna love you and leave some  
I'm gonna go out while I'm still strong, hey

And it fuels my addictions  
Hanging out in this whirlwind  
If you cool my ambitions  
I'm gonna cut you out

That's why I can't hang with the cool gang  
Everyone's a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye bad bones, I've got bigger plans  
Gonna put myself in your hands  
That's why I can't hang out with the cool gang  
Everyone's a trigger bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye bad bones, I've got bigger plans  
Gonna put myself in your hands