## Let It Bang (feat. M.O.P.)

## The X-Ecutioners

[Intro]

(Pop! Pop!) AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH! {\*scratch starts\*} AAW!

Are you motherfuckers ready? YEAH! (Baby baby) YEAH!

Executioners! {hahahahaha} M.O.P.! YEAH! {hahahahaha} (shit) Crack-o, nigga! (First Family!) Nigga! (yeah) Fuck that, fuck

OH! OH! (What happened to the beat?) OH! OH! (Bang your head against the wall, c'mon!) OH! OH! OH! OH! Yeah. cheese nigga! One time, First Family (cyclops!)

[Billy Danze]

Yo, I'm from a hellholee where male role models, live in bottles

And a nigga first love is a drug
We all fascinated by thug activity, street life
liberty

Whole ghetto remedy, toss 'em a slug
It's the untameable, nonflammable
Unrestrainable, nonchangeable M.O.P.!
From the dark side my family provide knowledge
to determine if niggaz like you can live or die
on the street

[Lil' Fame]

This is recreational wreck to keep y'all illin Sound off, pump rounds off rock like Bob Dylan would

One-million and one guns, one-million and one sons

Cap pealin put two in your lungs, BLUM! BLUM!

It's the world's most amaaazing
blazing (First Fam) DAMN! DAMN! DAMN!

Critically acclaimed criminals to blame

Put 'em in critical condition, fuckin with Lil'

Fame[Chorus]

AAAAAAAAAAAHHH! {'Holdin it down'}
If you wanna be hard rocks, c'mon - LET IT BANG!
{'Holdin it down'}

If it's hits you want, hit 'em; yeah - LET IT BANG!{'Holdin it down'}

## You see it! Say what? - LET IT BANG! {'Holdin it down'}

Step in the ring and I'll break yo' ass off - LET IT BANG!OH! OH! OH! oh OH! OH! oh OH

Hey yo this shit is real blown out, allow me to

pull my chrome out

And push pieces of your dome out (NO DOUBT!) So now (AAAHH!) you see +Tomorrow Never Dies+

cries

Yeah, but it's on back blocks, imbedded in some blacktop

And now, they wonder why we move the way we move (WHY WE WRECKIN EVER SMOOTH) and whadda we have to prove? (AHH!)

Nothin! (Continue to survive) we're survivors Show me a man that's live, I'll show you Danze is

liver

LET IT BANG!{\*scratches\*}

'You know I bring it to you live'
'You've heard of us, official [DJ's] murderous'
(OWW)

'The X-Men' - 'comes equipped'
'It ain't no shame in our game, we do our thing'
LET IT BANG![Lil' Fame]

Who wanna test me now?

Cops wanna arrest me now, killers wanna stretch

me now

Tear up and crush me now
I'll bring it to your door, UPS style dressed in
brown

Walt skully hat, cover my eyelashes
Y-2-K what now? I'ma die blastin (then)
Open up your back like a wide out
Spitty spittin the lead until it knock your
insides right out[Chorus]Roc-o OH! Roc-o, nigga nigga LET IT BANG

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