

# The RZA, Bong Bong

(Intro - RZA) (U-God):

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, come on

Yeah, my nigga come on

(This is Digital, this is sizzlin

It's like a vamp, it's like a genie in the land

Yo..)

(Chorus x2 - RZA & Beretta 9)

Bong bong, bong bong, BZA, bong bong, bong bong...

(Intro - RZA) (Beretta 9):

Come on!

All my real niggas push up to the front (word up)

Oh shit, look at shorty over there

Caramel deluxe type bitch, yo

(RZA)

Ain't know she suck dick like that

With those big fat lips and those hips like that

She said "Bobby, why you spit like that?"

And why you Shaolin Gods push whips like that?"

I said "Hoe, we got chips like that

And Park Hill niggas make flips like that"

In Grass Monkey, yea we sip like that

And we might get drunk and empty clips like that

Then again the Gods build like that

Yo Kinetic, tell em son, we keep it real like that

(Beretta 9)

Can't renounce all-the-timers we sip like that

Honey-dipped blunts, we get high like that

Yo we dipped every day, yo we fly like that

Bitches always sayin "Why you talk like that?"

We B-Boy niggas, you know we walk like that

(RZA)

Why them R&B niggas tryin to sing like that?

And you fake crossovers tryin to bling like that?

You know, my clique snatch ice like that

Take it down to the scale and get a price like that

(Beretta 9)

Snub in the club, don't be nice like that

Catch a body and escape, pull a heist like that

(RZA)

Up front, up front, come on, come on

(Chorus x2)

(RZA)

Check it

(Madam Cez)

Y'all niggas talkin shit

We out here tryin to get paid in a major way

Come on

I rock a six like that

From my dubs in the club, sippin Cris' like that

Pop a bitch, turnin trick, get my ish like that

Check the ice, lookin nice on my wrist like that

I'm the shit like that, dicky-dick like that

Roll with baller sheist types that be sick like that

Set up shop on your block, flip a brick like that  
It's the Wu comin thru with a chick like that  
Sticky spit like that, what?

(Beretta 9)

What? What?

Nine inches, hoe, we packin dick like that  
Six on the dice, we rollin licks like that  
Half a mil on the deal, we politic like that  
Remember '94, we sold mix like that

(RZA)

4 Sho, the whole crew used to sling like that

(Beretta 9)

Indeed, you know the fam, we was the king at that

(RZA)

Guaranteed, now it's Killa Bee sting like that  
And I'll punch you in the head with pointed rings like that  
And why's this fuckin crab bleedin like that?  
While you crack-head bitches treatin seeds like that  
My nigga Johnny Blaze smoke weed like that  
And the Killa Bee Clan run the streets like that  
Big Bobby makin beats like that  
Platinum on the wall, son I eats like that

(Beretta 9)

Damn, you 85's eatin swine like that  
We ain't tryin to be cause y'all blind like that

(RZA)

To all my thugs or who smoke like that  
And you coke-head niggas sniffin coke like that  
And you ecstasy cats poppin dope like that  
It's all love cause we folk like that  
Guaranteed, now we bout like that  
Kinetic 9, Bob Digi

(Beretta 9)

Yo we out like that

(Chorus x2)

(RZA)

For y'all niggas gettin high we go like this  
Bong bong..  
Pop that shit..

(Chorus x2)