

## Bass Bang ft. Tha Mic & K-Low

### **Hook**

If you hear that (Bass bang) (2x)  
When you hear that (bass bang) know we rep God it ain't the same thing  
When you hear that (Bass bang) Bass...bass bang)  
Yea, when we change lanes/ know we rep God about to change things/

### **Verse 1- Solid**

You can find us out on street corners/ in California or south of the border  
Beat reformer bringing heat towards ya/ got a thirst for honor? we bring water  
Hip-hop, look what we ordered/ selfishness recorded & promoted  
Should avoid it, naw, we reward it/ what we support is important, don't ignore it  
"Bass" but the base is the start of it/ on the top ya get ya head nodding with thought in it  
Problem is obvious, gotta full throttle this/ life to the sarcophagus, esophagus rockin' this  
Gotta stop saying evil is good/ you're not Robin Hood, you're robbin' the hood  
We will not rob the poor for the riches/ bass hits vicious, this is the business

*Repeat hook*

### **Verse 2- Tha Mic**

You know we in the place to be/ and we ain't even have to pay a fee, got what you came to see  
Stairway to heaven, yeah we steppin' up/ we're in the kitchen, look what we're cheffin' up  
Sugar and spice, everything nice/ born in the West, but He tailored Tha Mic (Kanye)  
It don't matter if it's wheat or it's white, beans or the rice/ if you're at the king's table, then we're eating tonight  
They're asking "What did the fox say?"/ I cannot say, homie it's not safe  
No Beyonce, but the flow partition picante/ these bars got my whole heart in it  
You're now rockin' with the unsigned hype/ even a million track stars couldn't run my life  
Or even shun my light, no color this is the highlight/ elevate, welcome to the high life (L Trilly)/

*Repeat hook*

### **Verse 3- K-Low**

You know it ain't the same thing when you hear us spittin/ Truth is in the mix but don't fear what's written  
We make the bass bang and it's clear it's hittin/ When we're all facedown just here and smitten  
Awestruck, taken back by this awesome God/ A bunch of dudes spit truth that's awfully odd  
In a world caught up in their office job/ And a rapper speaks lies says we ought to rob  
God of His place seated on the throne/ Like His Word don't belong on a microphone  
If you hate His ways then you might go home/ But let it be known that you're not alone  
You can still come to God just as you are/ He loves you the same with a broken heart  
Get right tonight, with this Holy King/ Lift up His name and let the bass bang

*Repeat hook*