

# Bang Bang Bang (feat. MNDR & Q-Tip)

## Mark Ronson & The Business Intl.

Un Deux Trois!  
(Turn it up a little bit more)  
Bang Bang Bang! Feathers, I'm plucking feathers  
One by one by one  
No more skylarking  
around my head  
Your information  
But there's no hiding behind  
Moulting feathers  
On the plane, on my brain  
'Bout to do the show  
40k contract?  
Take it out the door  
Dice symbolise my life  
Roll 'em on the floor  
From your grubby hands  
As you ham and grandstand  
You live a shitty life  
We live the bon bon vie  
You hide it in the book  
While we watch the TV  
Think you got us fooled?  
Who? never again  
First time, shame on me  
Second time, your time will end  
No way  
Bang your dead  
Paint your silhouette  
Je te plumerai la tete  
Je te plumerai la tete Bang your dead  
Alouette  
Paint your silhouette  
Je te plumerai la tete  
Je te plumerai la tete No way  
The clock is ticking forward  
No way  
It's just a cruel cruel world Cruel world is fitting  
They got us all hidden  
With late night decisions  
And lab rat incisions  
When faced with decisions  
To fight or fricasse

And you clearly decided  
On how to handle me  
Difficile, imbecile  
Is it fake? Is it real?  
Are we dying on our feet?  
Are we trying in our sleep?  
There's a rumour going round  
'Bout the suits running town  
If you look into the sky  
Dead birds fly high  
Numbers, you fly by numbers  
You're logging hours  
And don't see the big picture  
Over your shoulder  
You'll get no last words  
because it's too late  
You; ve clipped your own wings,  
Your own wings  
CHORUS  
We're never gonna believe in  
The stories that you're weaving  
We're never gonna believe in  
The stories that you're weaving  
We're never gonna believe in  
The stories that you're weaving  
We believing in the proof  
We believing in the truth  
We believing in each other not you  
Stories (you with the tall tales)  
How many stories (so many tall tales)  
We climb the structure  
(We scale the ladder)  
You build it higher (You make us madder)  
We take our aim  
(So now we're bearing arms)  
You perch above your nest  
(Gotcha in your charms)  
The stories in your head  
(Crazy bald-headed)  
That's what got you dead  
No way  
The clock is ticking forward  
(As the time just ticks away)  
No way  
It's just a cruel cruel world  
(Cruel cruel world)  
CHORUS  
Un Deux Trois  
No one ever does it like that anymore  
Bang Bang Bang  
When feathers fly, you can deny everything  
When feathers fly, you can deny everything

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

