

Gang (feat. Machine Gun Kelly)

Doe Boy

All fuck niggas exit the building
Right now
Gang in the building
Gang gang Tell your partner you don't never want no problems with my
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang
Yeah bitch you know I'm know I'm out here wildin' with my
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang
Whoop! Don't make me pull up on your partners with my
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang
You ain't never gotta ask you know I be that we that
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang gang gang
All my niggas really in these streets
Better not fuck with me
We gon' pull up 'bout a hundred deep
You not touching me
10 chains 'round my neck, and I dare you try to reach
You must thought this shit was sweet
Pussy boy you 'bout to see
Got them choppers outside, we gon' take your life boy
I ain't trynna throw no hands, you see all this ice boy
Brought them pistols to the party, no we do not fight boy
Put them shooters on yo' ass, better not touch my white boy (oh really)
Yeah they had me down to roll, whole city screaming free me (free Doe)
Let me out of jail 'cuz they know the streets need me (gang gang)
Rubber band money gang don't play [?]
Wildin' with the gang stomp a nigga in these Yeezy's
Hey!
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (ay Doe!)
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (gunner!)
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (ah!)
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (ay!) Y'all be trynna talk, I ain't trynna talk
I be with that scrappin' in the yard, get that fucking chalk
Get yo' bitch
Jefe jefe jefe what they call me I'm just twenty-six
See what happens in the club yo' DJ doesn't play my shit (ooh ooh)
Ah! Bitch I'm turnt up off the Hen'
I be wildin' with my gang like I just got up out the pen'
Never sober, I be smokin' soon as

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

