

Gang Gang

Migos

[Intro: Takeoff]

Would you, oooh?

Would you, oooh?[Verse 1: Takeoff]

Hey, I know this might sound weird to say (to say)

But would you love me if I ran away? (Away)

I know you probably think I'm insane (insane)

Ain't nothin' change but the pocket change (pocket change)

I know they gotta feel my pain (feel it)

I make them birds Lauryn Hill sang (brr)

And everywhere I go they know my name (and what you claim)

[Chrous: Takeoff & Quavo]

'Cause I be reppin' gang gang (gang gang)

Posted with the gang gang (gang gang)

Pull up wit' the gang gang (gang gang)

Suit up wit' the gang gang (gang gang)

I be reppin' gang gang (gang gang)

I shoot wit' the gang gang (gang gang)

Bang wit' the gang gang (gang gang)

Ride out wit' the gang gang (gang gang)

Always rep the gang gang

Always rep the gang gang gang gang (gang)

Always rep the gang gang gang gang

Whole lotta gang shit gang gang gang (gang)

Whole lotta gang shit ayy gang gang gang yeah

[Verse 2: Takeoff & Quavo]

She froze up when that Ghost came (Ghost came)

Big body rolls it be hoggin' up both lanes (both lanes)

She lift her nose up when she want that cocaine (cocaine)

I lift my doors up the Lambo take propane (propane)

I throw my show in for hoes in the chokehold (chokehold)

At the door, we take cell phones, no photos

Money comin' in too much I can't hold, truckload

I'm hot, I can't be trappin' in the streets, that want the plug fo'

And all I want is nachos (nachos)

And all I want is Huncho (Huncho)

Pulls strings like a banjo (banjo)

And the keys, a piano (piano)

Take me back to the back door (back door)

I can see my foot on a door knob

Make it back to the gang that's the whole job

Chop it up and just talk about what we got

Whatcha got? Whatcha got? Whatcha got?

Whippin' that Draco (cold, brr)
And she said she love me but that's something we'll never know (never know)
Honestly, that's all I really wanna know (wanna know)
Ain't tryna waste my time, it's time to let you go (let you go)
And get back to that back end on the road
I can't get upset about a hoe (hell no)
Married to the money, I propose[Outro: Takeoff, Quavo]
Always rep the gang gang gang gang
Suit up with the gang gang
Always rep the gang gang gang gang
I be reppin' gang gang
Whole lotta gang shit gang gang gang
Hit her with that gang gang
Whole lotta gang shit gang gang gang
Always reppin' gang gang
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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