

# Sign In the Air

## Crime Mob

Crime Mob: Sign In The Air Lyrics

LIL JAY:

I got ma sign in the air  
But these niggaz unaware  
That we never gave a f\*\*k we gives a damn if you don't care  
I'm with my niggaz shakin hair shakin dreads in this bitch  
Them otha niggaz in the club dat be scared talkin shit  
Hiding right behind they homies hesitated to throw up signs  
Ima put it in his face and slap that boy f\*\*kn blind  
I'm a player on da grind  
Ella' Jay don't give a shit  
See me crunk off in the club  
Throw ma sign up like this  
A Throw yo sign in the air  
Let them niggaz know what set yo claim  
Ellenwood dat be ma hood  
And where the best is known to hang  
In the club crunk  
Drunk as hell  
Pockets stay the fattest  
Quick to buck up on a hoe  
Cuz East side bitches be the baddest  
Neva backin down  
Act a clown I'll show you its nothing  
Throw dat E up in yo face  
I pulled yo card so get the buckin  
You know the deal  
And talkin shit is wastin time  
So let it be known  
That I'm about mine  
And I am not scared to throw up dat sign bitch  
A put yo sign in the air  
If you feel it  
They don't won't it  
Way high in the air  
Just like this\*DIAMOND\*  
And If they dealin with violence nigga  
I'm strapped and I'm ridin  
Cuz if you want it I got it  
Ma cliques the reason you hottest  
I got my burrow  
Ma clique

Ma zone and sign in the air  
We aint boss claimin You name it  
I'll throw ma sign anywhere  
And flip a middle finger for a hater up in ma face  
Just know the circumstance  
Ain't no second chances yo way  
So when you reppin yo sets  
Yo city, Hood, and Yo trap  
Just keep you mouth close  
And dem eyes open and watch yo back M.I.G.:  
I throw it up  
I put ma sign in the mothaf\*\*kin air  
If yall niggaz feelin me  
Then throw a mothfukin chair  
Niggaz wanna know where ya from  
This is do it there  
If you from the hood  
Throw it up 'cuz nigga you don't care  
Get ya head knocked off  
In the streets it aint fair  
Im from Ellenwood man  
I smoke weed and drink beer  
I put ma sign way high  
Cuz I aint playin this year  
Heated thang on me  
I be makin niggaz disappear CYCO BLACK:  
North side clique  
Let 'em know what hood you represent  
Eastside Southside Northside Westside  
All us niggaz in this bitch  
Represent  
Its all good leave the club if you don't  
cuz you be dem type of niggaz dat get cracked 'gainst the dome  
Take it home  
Give a f\*\*k  
We don't need you up in here  
Bitch made niggaz get no love  
This a thug atmosphere  
Dirty slum in yo ear  
This bullshit aint neva died  
Put yo sign in that air  
All my real niggaz gone ride

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