Gang Gang (feat. Blac Youngsta)

Moneybagg Yo & Yo Gotti

SIGN UPGang Gang
MoneyBagg Yo
GANG GANG LYRICS
Intro (Youngsta)Yea yea yea bitch, hoe
You should've mind ya business lil bitty bitch
Ion give no fuck nigga
Go against, Go against, go against a gang nigga you'll get ya motherfuckin ass kid napped bitch
BITCH
They ain't talking money, hang up on em (gang)
Yea, my bitch got my name on her (name)
Let my nuts hang on em (hang)
Niggas get jammed, they sang on ya (sang)
Nigga said tripping, bang on me (bang)
Gang Gang Gang Gang Gang on em (gang)
Put ya fingers, in the air (bang)
Pushing em up, gang on em (gang)
Bang bang gang bang, gang gang bang bang
Me and my young niggas rep the same gang
Im tougher than ShugNight, fuck with me, you get shot hoe
Might fuck around and lose ya life
Like Biggie & Pac hoe, Rest In Peace to Biggie and Pac2: (MoneyBagg)
They say its money on my head, its a fee on it
Rich like snow, you can skie on it
Pull up in the truck, Big B on it
Heard you talking gangster shit, and we on it
They say they gon kill me, they say they gon rob me
They say they gon do this and that to be honest them niggas just flogging
Hearing voices in my head saying " shit on em "
So ima fuck this cash up, and shit on em
I might pull up, leave em where it rain on em
Shoot a actorie, got a good aim on it
Pull up in a foreign whip, shit stain on em
My lil gangster bitch, went got my name on her
Moneybagg with the double G, swag doper than a quarter key
I got the juice like benji, you softer than tissue
Act tough you get issues
Hop out the Lambo with Youngsta, and take out the trash
Know that he dumping, im sipping promethazine
I put the activist in a slush from sonic
My lil niggas on go, like a green light, you play with me and they gon crash like a dummyThey ain't talking money, hang up on em (gang)
Yea, my bitch got my name on her (name)

Let my nuts hang on em (hang)
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Might fuck around and lose ya life
Like Biggie & Pac hoe, Rest In Peace to Biggie and Pac2: (Youngsta)Eh body know im strapped hoe
Shoot ya grandma in ha back hoe
Ha old ass shouldn't never been in the way, thats why her ass got clapped hoe
Ion show no sympathy, Ian got no love for these bitches
I just went and bought a Glock for my hitters
And you bet not blank on the mission, you might get rank if you hit em
Drive by, let it go
Ride, ride, bullets fly fly
Somebody gon die die
Youn wanna fight not hitta
Nigga ima shoot ya inna face
Ian got no witness, if ya put hands on me lil nigga, ima catch a murder case
Im riding round with my tootta out
Have you ever been in a shoot out?
I shot a nigga mami crib up 100 times
I made the lil bitch move out
Wanna see what you gon do bout it . BITCH
Wanna take ya whole crew out . BITCH
Betta chill out hoe . fore it be another shoot out '
Gang GangThey ain't talking money, hang up on em (gang)
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Like Biggie & Pac hoe, Rest In Peace to Biggie and Pac
Gang!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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