

Gang (Muddi Gold)
(Brrt) Word to my mother, I stay with a blicky (Skrtrt)
Gang, gang, gang
Blicky, the blicky, the blicky, the blicky (T gang)

If that window roll down, it's a MAC and a pump (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
Bet my lil' stepper gon' pull off the stunt (Gang, gang)
Lurkin', purgin', tryna go hunt
Wrapped with a turban, he ain't see the gun
Glock with a switch, ain't now way he can run (Gang, gang, gang)
Back in the day, we did shootings for fun (Gang, gang, gang)
Died with his eyes open, nigga stuck (Bop, bop, bop)
We left him slumped, he was movin' too sus (Gang, gang, gang)

Walk up, execute him
We left his head leakin' on the pavement (Bop, bop, bop)
Lost his life to a slug, doctor said he ain't make it
That boy got cremated (That boy got cremated, grrah, grrah)
Nigga be beefin' 'bout bitches, it's crazy, we got 'em in flavors (Beefin' 'bout bitches, it's crazy)

Give me that Cuban, that ring and that watch, and them earrings, and bracelet (Give me that shit)
Real gon' recognize real (Gang, gang, gang)
I could tell he never played the field (Blicky, the blicky)
Nigga lucky that I caught a deal
Love the smell of blood when it get spilled (Bop, bop, bop)
Love the touch of money, love the feel (Gang, gang, gang)
Couple hundred thou', I need a mill' (Blicky, the blicky)
Shooters runnin' down if it's a drill (Rrah, rrah, rrah)
Nigga said he did it for the thrill (Bop, bop, bop)

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Bro did a hit, we ain't see him in months
We put a opp in the back of the trunk (Bop, bop, bop)
Left that boy seein' flashes, he gaspin' and stuff
Shot to the stomach, he threw up his guts (Boom, boom, boom)
Tahoes lurkin', we in the truck (Gang, gang, gang)
Pop out, merc' him, he can't get up (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
Think he invincible 'til he get touched (Boom, boom, boom)
My shooters disciplined, you better duck
They kept on clickin' that shit 'til it's done (Gang)
Pop out in public, they don't give a fuck (Blicky, the blicky)
Did it for love, they ain't lookin' for much (Gang, gang, gang)
I was a young nigga playin' in the cut (Rrah)
Headshot, brains on the wheel (Bop, bop, bop)
All that money, hope he had a will (Hope he had a will)
If it's up, it's stuck, can't tell 'em, "Chill" (Haha)
He got hella demons on his heels (Gang, gang, gang)

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the blicky)

If that window roll down, then you done (Gang, gang, gang)
Tahoes, 'Burbans, spinnin' in trucks (Boom)
Pop out, merc' him, he can't get up
Think he invincible 'til he get-

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