

## Scum Gang

Niggas runnin' out they mouth but they never pop out  
I got the drop on your spot, everybody watch out  
All my niggas on 50, so you know we hopped out  
Mobbed out, opps out, we gon' show what we about  
All my niggas really gang bang, talk that damn slang  
Rap about it, do the same thing, let your nuts hang  
We gon' pull up, nigga ¡ándale!, on sangre  
We post up, we don't do the race, you gon' die today  
In the spot, blow 50 bands, shit, 100 bands  
Shit, my pockets on a runnin' man, fuck a rubber-band  
I'ma fuck her in a handstand, she a fan man  
Need the drugs, I'm the Xan man, I'm the damn man

I roll up, I'm gon' be booted, stupid, and shoot it stupid  
Brought a knife, I brought a Ruger, stupid, I really do this  
If I tote it then you know I shoot it, and I'ma prove it  
Back, back, don't be movin' stupid, or I'ma use it (squad)  
Dicky stiffy, uh, that shit get some licky, uh  
Lil bitty, uh, bust all on her titties, uh  
She a skeezer, uh, really don't need her, uh  
Bust then I leave her, uh, she a little eater, uh  
Get back, kickback, blow your shit back, uh  
Rip that, take that, flip that, send that, uh  
223 hit, where your clothes at? Uh  
Scum Gang 'bout that Fendi, fin-act, uh

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You can talk hot on the internet, boy  
That's that goofy shit, we ain't in to that, boy  
Black van, pull up to your momma crib, boy  
Tie her up, drive that shit off a bridge, lil boy  
You can talk hot on the internet, boy  
That's that goofy shit, we ain't in to that, boy  
Black van, pull up to your momma crib, boy  
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