

## She Going

Hustle Gang

I got your bitch and she going  
I got your bitch and she going  
I got your bitch and she going  
I got your bitch and she going  
I hit your ho on the regular  
It ain't no secret I'm telling ya  
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Took your bitch right off your arm  
That was no alarm  
She leaving you, hard to put on  
Can't have her right back bro, king kong  
I got your bitch and she goin' for what I be tellin' her  
Scoop her up every time I'm in the area  
Fuckin', no kisses, etcetera, etcetera  
Invite her friend, yeah the more, yeah the merrier  
She ain't even pick up the phone  
Company there but keep sayin' she alone  
These bitches doggin', I'm just tryna bone  
Man I do the right thing even though it seem wrong  
I got your bitch in my whip  
Now she pourin' my syrup and rollin' my reefer  
She a gangsta lil bitch like that Belly ho Keisha  
Yeah she be there when I need her  
Knew she'd be there 'fore you know  
Why you all in your feelings? you can't feel a stroke  
I'ma smoke my whole blunt and won't ask her to smoke  
Thought about all the dicks on the lip and that throat  
But, I'ma fly out for the weekend  
TMZ caught a pic, we was sneaking  
Thought you knew it, with your ho from the begin  
Half the time we together we be freaking

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I got a gang of lil foreigners  
She know the style is important  
She know I done already won  
I spend hundreds on her like ones  
Ain't no tricking with her when I kick it with her  
Just a pair of Christian Louboutin's  
Chanel bags on her arm  
I pull up and scoop her like Uber  
Got one in the Ruger  
She want a life with young Super  
She want that ice like young Super  
She took advice that I gave her  
From Gucci to Birky, I basically raised her  
From time after time she proved that she'll always be mine  
Stay on my lines  
Stay on my lines, man she text and she call all the time

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