Aye, what up girl? Called it gang, Taylor planes

Now she wanna know me
When she see the diamonds in the Rollie, yeah
Said she got a man
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah
Gang, yeah, do it for the gang, yeah, gang yeah
Do it for the gang, yeah
Yeah she wanna know me
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah

Rap beats, got a hundred choices Two blunts, now she's double jointed Neighbours ask what the fucking noise is Nothing man, that's just fucking noises Oh, you know it's good if you cum that quick And if she tie her hair back she 'bout to suck that dick Killed the game then went Casper Been making bands, I'm the X Factor Think they cool running shit 'Til we come back and we dead sack 'em Hit the kitty cat, ain't no brakes Minus your clothes then get a takeaway Watch the chest, I'm Flavor Flav Cause she got some big titties Wife hoes, you ain't serious Bought her heels, you hilarious White whip, red interiors That's a white chick on her period Said she into girls, I'mma turn her straight You gon' learn today

Now she wanna know me
When she see the diamonds in the Rollie, yeah
Said she got a man
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah
Gang, yeah, do it for the gang, yeah, gang yeah
Do it for the gang, yeah
Yeah she wanna know me
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah

She said she saw me on the MOBOs, tell her go low
Got it all on the Gopro
(When she slow-mo
For the gang wearing no clothes)
Saying she in love with the coco
What you mean, you can't twerk?
Tattoo on your arse, you better show me how that art work
You want the D? You better ask first
She see them blue ticks, now I can't swerve
Walk in, I'm like, "Nice to meet you"
If she ain't fucking then it's bye Felicia
Just make sure the bed's ready
She beautiful but her head's empty

When she see the diamonds in the Rollie, yeah
Said she got a man
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah
Gang, yeah, do it for the gang, yeah, gang yeah
Do it for the gang, yeah
Yeah she wanna know me
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah

Black on black, pull up, I'm smokin' back to back

Jewelry, I got a lot of that

You the hottest nigga in Nebraska, where they do that at?

See you out there rockin' all them diamonds, where your shooters at?

Young Khalifa move that pack

Niggas out here slackin' on their pimpin', I ain't cool with that

Caught 'em slippin', lost the broad's attention, now she gone and missin'

Foreign play, Rollie be the Bay, like I'm goin' fishin'

No offense but this ain't for them niggas, this is for them bitches

Handouts, I ain't givin' nothin'

See that ass from the front, poke it out, give me somethin'

Why you playin'? She don't do it for the 'Gram

But she do it for the fam, they don't front, they know just who I am

Damn...

Now she wanna know me
When she see the diamonds in the Rollie, yeah
Said she got a man
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah
Gang, yeah, do it for the gang, yeah, gang yeah
Do it for the gang, yeah
Yeah she wanna know me
Pop that, pop that, bet she do it for the gang, yeah