

## Team

Lil Reese

Who got that drink, I need that drink (that drink)  
Who got that smoke, I need that stink (that stink)  
Oh that's yo' bitch? That girl fuckin' the team (the team)  
Oh that's yo' girl? That bitch fuckin' the team (the whole team)  
) [x2]

Who got that drink, who got that drink?  
That shit that you stir up and it turn pink  
I'm on my block and bitch I do my thing  
Catch a opp in traffic we gon' do our thing  
Catch me off in traffic bitch I got that nen, that dean  
Pull up on yo' block fuckin' lay the scene  
Pull up on yo' block and make a bitch sing  
300 shit and OTF, bitch that's the team, what you mean?  
Hit a nigga with the macs, we don't really give a fuck  
We out here on the grind and we'll stick yo' ass up  
Yo' ass a stain boy, you ain't nothin' to us  
You might as well give it up when we runnin' up

Ride around with 30's, them my favorite things  
Fuck that drink we out here and we ain't playin' the same  
Better make it count, don't shoot if you ain't got aim  
My niggas on yo' ass and best believe they got aim  
We ain't playin fair, that mean that ain't the same  
Different leader, different league, that's a different gang  
OTF and 300 that's what I claim  
GBE and 300 that's what I claim, you a lame  
Get banged, where I'm from we got aim  
Shoot a nigga with that thing and run up in his thing  
You a stain, my niggas they no fuckin' lames  
We don't play no games, we only aim for the brain