

# Gang

OG Maco

When I wake in the morning I'm talking cash stead of yawning  
It's still crust in my eyes but I got the plan devised  
If you down to ride you  
You can run it up  
Remix the zero  
Be hero  
Keep it simple  
Know the stakes  
You want steak neva kimbles  
See a nigga winning neva hate  
Work triple  
Fuckemfuckemfuckem  
No we winning  
Young legend  
Ken Griffey Jr  
Blake Griffin  
Harry Potter Griffyndor

No nimbus want a nimble porsche

Snappin cappin  
Made it happen  
Bitter bastards got me laughin  
Money short a have me spazzin  
Don't do it  
Piston system got the rifle shootin fluid  
Barely kickin  
Barely spittin  
Yeah yeah

I know you love  
I knew you'd love me  
I remember when ya didn't  
I know you hate  
I knew you'd fake it  
That's why I'm just kicking pimpin  
My niggas get it like a caesar  
How we buzzing like a beeper  
All from trapping under bleachers

Re-up in my sneakers

Movie man my teachers  
Hustlehustle in my features  
Mama told me always pray  
Pops told me make a way  
Any nigga say they made me cept them cray

Tellin whale tales while we making waves  
Prices wholesale  
Selling it like ye  
Celibate or nay I asked your ho  
Fucked her silly  
Gave her crazy pole

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