

Gang Ties

ONEFOUR

Yeah

Still ridin' for the same side
Yeah lad, we got gang ties (Yeah)
Been around it since young, how many opps did we make change sides?
Sick of seein' them hit legs (Huh)
I was tryna see face time (Where they at?)
No one outside that night so we slide around in the day time
Like, way before this rappin' stuff
I was on roads, takin' trips back of the bus (True)
Now they got me on escort, stack in a truck (Yah)
Thirty strips a night, get around (Thirty)
Make sure that I'll wrap it up (Wrap it)
Sayin' you wasn't with them so why the hell are you backin' up? (Gang)

I was gettin' that **** for half a key and that was way before the music (True)
I was seein' shootin's in my dreams but that was after I would do them (Baap, baap)
Used to meet with users on the corner now it's label sit downs up at Warner
Told myself I ain't goin' without the heat (No way) now I'm gettin' them boys hit from the sauna
I was sittin' in fifteen hour lockdowns that led to the segregation unit
Screws tried extendin' my vacation but I guess they found it hard to prove it (Ha-ha)
You can say that back then we were movin' different now we got the hood on lock (Gang)
See, I was on call for distribution for anything from green right through to rock
And I'm out here-

Still ridin' for the same side
Yeah lad, we got gang ties (Yeah)
Been around it since young, how many opps did we make change sides? (All of them)
Sick of seein' them hit legs (Huh)
I was tryna see face time (Where they at?)
No one outside that night so we slide around in the day time (Skrt, skrt)
Like, way before this rappin' stuff
I was on roads, takin' trips back of the bus (True)
Now they got me on escort, stack in a truck (Yah)
Thirty strips a night, get around (Thirty)
Make sure that I'll wrap it up (Wrap it)
Sayin' you wasn't with them so why the hell are you backin' up?

My young boy will do it in Slazenger, broad day could've hit Habibi (Turn)
Hand ting spittin' with a silencer have all the opps wishin' that they could lip read (Shh, shh)
Feds tryna grip me, all of this whisperin' into the mic' got me feelin' like Dimzy
Tryna dodge obbo, in the interview room more time than Mrs. Winfrey
True, we could be here today and gone tomorrow
I turned mainstream but bro still fuck with the white, treat it like the gobs in Wanno (Told me turn)
HMP, she turned to AMGs and the passenger's my main squeeze (Told me turn)
Why the Feds wanna give all the mandem another bird like KPs?

Any beef 'round here gets sorted (Facts), any opp 'round town gets boarded (Baow)

I got bricks in trucks and sticks with slugs and it all came through imports

If he yell out "Bang" distorted, boy better duck, no jump like Jordan
Tryna put opps in spliffs and coffins, done him up rough and torched his forehead

Now I got him bleedin' (Baap), done him up easy (Baap), beat on that bitch, yeah I did it like Breezy

In a blacked out whip with holes in my beanie

Creep-creep up slow, make sure they can't see me

I'm on a route (Uh-uhh), did it back then and I'm doin' it now

We chalkin' up bodies on blocks, we losin' the plot

Yeah, we got 'em all figured out, still I'm out here-

Still ridin' for the same side

Yeah lad, we got gang ties (Yeah)

Been around it since young, how many opps did we make change sides? (All of them)

Sick of seein' them hit legs (Huh)

I was tryna see face time (Where they at?)

No one outside that night so we slide around in the day time (Skrt, skrt)

Like, way before this rappin' stuff

I was on roads, takin' trips back of the bus (True)

Now they got me on escort, stack in a truck (Yah)

Thirty strips a night, get around (Thirty)

Make sure that I'll wrap it up (Wrap it)

Sayin' you wasn't with them so why the hell are you backin' up? (Yeah, yeah, baap)