RBE X SOB that's the gang bitch

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Niggas speakin' on the gang that ain't nothin' new
Young rich nigga all these bands I be runnin' through
Lil' baby tell me slide you know I'm coming through
But if I pull up on a bitch gang comin' too
Niggas sayin' they gon' rob me guess these niggas crazy
I don't really want the bitch if she ain't tryna pay me
All these hoes want the cuffs but I'm not savin'
Blow a bag on my bitch 'cause that's lil' baby

When I pull up on lil' baby she feel good inside
Said she love the way I stack the way I multiply
Might just hit a nigga block and bitch just open fire
Couldn't pull out, I was strokin' shit was over for me
She put my name on it so she know it's mine
I got cheated on before that made me cold inside
Damn why yo' pocket look so big? Bet you it's a loaf inside
T.O. when you gon' leave the streets? I just won't decide

And I'm stuck up in the field so I tote a 9 And I'm always in the field, I don't go inside I ain't that bold, to yo' face I never told a lie And she always think she right I guess she know a lot If you can't match more than a zip then I ain't rollin' with' you If you can't tie me in the whip then I can't go and get you You bitch be cheatin' with' my nigga, you ain't know that did you? Nigga leave these streets alone, you don't got it in you You be scared to pull the trigger why you tote that pistol? You got somethin' you gotta say, then why you hold that in you? Nigga, speak yo' mind or somethin' Always tellin' me 'bout that bitch like she mine or somethin' Why you cuffin' on that bitch like she fine or somethin'? If it ain't cream while you hit then you dry fuckin' Why I work so damn hard? 'Cause my time comin' If you ain't doin' shit with' yo' life then go find somethin'

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