

Hang Wit

Uncle Murda

(Woo)
(Brrrt)
(Woo)
She jus wanna hang with a nigga like
(Que Banz!)
(Woo)

She just wanna hang with a nigga
Said ima call her back, she think I ain't gon' hit her like
She just wanna hang with a nigga
In the club, good smoke, good drank with a nigga like

She up on the gram
She flex for the cash
She jus wanna hang with a nigga like
She think I'm her man, she don't understand
Keep tryna hang with a nigga like

She jus wanna hang with a nigga
Left the baby in the house without a babysitter like woah
Seen her in the club, gave her a little hug
She got mad cause I ain't wanna kiss her like no!
Shawty annoying I'm bout curve her
Oh she be stressing a nigga like
Its 5 in the morning I'm laid up with wifey
Shawty be texting a nigga like
I ain't never tried to cuff her yea I said I love her but that was during sex my nigga like
She be like you lie, you lied, sounding like flex my nigga like
She all on the gram all on the snap chill baby girl you gon make it hot
I bought her a bag I'm talking Chanel
Yea the same one young thug got
She talking bout a threesome cause I like threesomes
Baby girl know what a nigga like
Telling me to call a girl over she jus wanna see who I'm fucking so she can start a fight like
She tried to gas me
She not that nasty
She be tryna outsmart a nigga like
Told her call her bff over so I can bend her over and
She can join in whenever she like
(Woah)

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My nigga [?]

She jus want perkys and zans

See the money was part of the plan

Caught me a lick off a scam

Free all my niggas upstate in them gates

Them they got burned in a jam

Don't care bout surveillance

Play tough on the footage

Know why so they shot on the cam

In the kitchen I'm whipping them gram

(Yea woah wait whip it)

I'm tryna stretch me a bag

Pour me a six of that drank

Try and come down and I can't

Theses niggas mad and they hate

We move that loud by the plate

I am so high I might faint