

# 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  
x 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