

Gang Up

Young Thug

Oh yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm with the gang, gang, gang and we bout to go up switching lanes

Its a thang, every time we show up

You a lame, lame, lame and you so below us

Bet you hoe, she knows us

Cause you know we blowed up

We stay down and

And came up, and came up

We stay down

We came up, and gang up

2 chaiiiinz (yeah)

Im a villanious winner

With precision, im killing

We resent the religion

Ended up independent

Took my car to the clinic

Let'em check all the vitals

Middle finger to rivals

Michael Jackson, my idol

Still ducked in a pie hole

Told to the plug, everyday except single??

I still got me a carlo

Still got money, carlo

Your car still running so bad, it stink up to your parlour

Call my rollie a Ralo

Call my AP a app

I ain't talking seat belts when i say im strapped

I'm in love with my side hoe

I sneak up though the side door

I'ma show you what we ride for

I'ma show you what we die for

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hang, every time we show up

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Bet you hoe, she know us

Cause you know we blowed up

We stay down

And came up, and came up

We stay down

We come up, the gang up

Im in my same lane, lane that ain't gon' ever change up

I blow the brain out the range like a tasandra

Here's R.I.P to Paul Walker homie, he gotta stand up

We had you main on us, no we got stains on us

And all we gotta is stay down and come up while they flexing (what we gotta
do)

Yeah, i got her indian and she western

Yeah, just say no money your best friend

Then that Fast and Furious started nesting

Say I'm bout to go take off on you (take off on you)

Is staying, is you rolling like a scroller?

Yes you are

Your ready to take off like a 1980 coke

He know that Instragram shit, all you gon' post that

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Bet you hoe, she know us

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And came up, and came up

We stay down

We came up, the gang up

Yeah, Im always with my game

We always ready to ride for the squad, we'll do anything

Stay down, we'll never change

We always gon' stay the same

Put you in check, when you outta place I try to tell 'em not to mess with my
gang, gang, gang

We do what we gotta do and don't complain plain, plain

Im on the road, im probably fresh up off the plane, plane, plane

Know you heard about me, I do my thang, thang, thang

I got the world on my back

I put your girl on her back

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