

JACKBOYS, GANG GANG (feat. Sheck Wes, Do

What the fuck is we doin'?

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Gang back in the stu' (Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang)

Uh, yeah, gang back in the stu' (Gang)

Young nigga win, win, win, win (Bitch), how can I lose? (How, bitch?)

Uh, how can I lose? (How, bitch?), uh, how can I lose? (Yeah)

I ain't with the gang, gang, gang, gang (Bitch), fifty gon' shoot, uh (Squad)

Me and Trav' in a coupe (Scoop), paparazzi, we switch the route {Yeah}

Yeah, see your bitch gettin' loose, huh

I'm in LA with the views, huh (Yeah), I'm in LA with your boo (Yeah) {it's lit}

We on the quest with the tribe (I bought it)

It's way too late, pick a side (Feng shui)

Jack make them boys come alive (They what?)

Better not fuck up the vibe (It's Travis)

Runnin' this shit with a stride

You know my gang the flyest

I'm with the gang, gang, gang, gang, BOYS hoppin' out of coupes (Gang)

I'm switching' lanes tryna maintain, duckin' boys in the blue *Zoo*

I see you holdin' out on my change, I'm needin' all of the loot {Ching-ching}

When I'm ridin' off on my side, best believe I got the scoop (Scoop)

I could make a hundred right now, give it all to the troops (Troops)

Whole squad got the juice (Yeah), send a stain like a flute {Yeah}

Whole squad goin' up, JACKBOYS on the loose *Yeah, yeah* {bitch}

In the H, reppin' Screw (Screw)

Flamin' Harlem with the goons {It's lit}, yeah

We was wildin', skippin' school (Wildin')

Now we can go make the (Ching ching)

Now we can go make the millions, Trinidad my crew

Cactus Jack on my shoe

And this shit

I came from the mud, straight to the top {Yeah}

Shooters outside double parked

I'm from New York, she like how I talk

She need an ass, it's bought

Came to my chambers, we went wild

Drove the bitch crazy, gave 'em all miles

I'm with young Jacques, know it's goin' down

Smokin' that Jack, get it by the pound {Straight up}

Don't need the pussy, I'm in and I'm out (I'm out)

But I'm still smokin' that loud

Hit my hoes when I'm in town (Yeah)

They know who got the Scouts (Bitch)

I'm with the gang, gang, gang, gang, BOYS hoppin' out of coupes (Gang)

I'm switching' lanes tryna maintain, duckin' boys in the blue {Bitch}

I see you holdin' out on my change, I'm needin' all of the loot {Ching-ching}

When I'm ridin' off on my side, best believe I got the scoop {My side}

I could make a hundred right now, give it all to the troops

Whole squad got the juice, send a stain like a flute

Whole squad goin' up, JACKBOYS on the loose

Yeah, I'm from the North where they robbin' and killin' {Woo, woo}

Young nigga rich, but I'm still from the trenches {Woo}

Luxury Tax, my water by G

P-I-R-U, bitch, I bang what I bleed

I'm passin' out pills, I'ma geek up the VIP {Yeah}

One shot to the head and make sure he don't miss

I fuck on the bitch, have her stalkin' on Fifth

Still pourin' up Act', they say it don't exist (At all)
Fifth got some vibes at the crib
Like, "I wanna fuck right now"
Keep hundred on hundreds for real
Bitch, I'm goin' up right now
Bitch rollin' some weed, you know gang in the stu'
Bottles on bottles, 1942
Models on models, this shit nothin' new
You might catch some shots takin' shots at the crew
I like my hoes by the two
Blew 800K on a coupe {Uh-huh} racks
We fucked, it wasn't nothin' else to do (Ooh)
You play with La Flame, I'ma shoot (Racks)
This a hundred round drum, I got mob ties
This a double M truck, ain't no broke vibes
Now we only take jets for the hard times
Know I call up them killers, they gon' slide
Bitch, I'm with the gang

I'm with the gang, gang, gang, gang, BOYS hoppin' out of coupes *Gang*
I'm switching' lanes tryna maintain, duckin' boys in the blue {Bitch}
I see you holdin' out on my change, I'm needin' all of the loot {Ching-ching}
When I'm ridin' off on my side, best believe I got the scoop {My side}
I could make a hundred right now, give it all to the troops
Whole squad got the juice (Ooh), send a stain like a flute (Ooh)
Whole squad goin' up, JACKBOYS on the loose {Yeah}