

# Gang Gang (feat. Blac Youngsta)

## Moneybagg Yo & Yo Gotti

SIGN UP  
Gang Gang

MoneyBagg Yo

GANG GANG LYRICS

Intro (Youngsta) Yea yea yea bitch, hoe

You should've mind ya business lil bitty bitch

Ion give no fuck nigga

Go against, Go against, go against a gang nigga you'll get ya motherfuckin ass kid napped bitch

BITCH

They ain't talking money, hang up on em (gang)

Yea, my bitch got my name on her (name)

Let my nuts hang on em (hang)

Niggas get jammed, they sang on ya (sang)

Nigga said tripping, bang on me (bang)

Gang Gang Gang Gang Gang on em (gang)

Put ya fingers, in the air (bang)

Pushing em up, gang on em (gang)

Bang bang gang bang, gang gang bang bang

Me and my young niggas rep the same gang

Im tougher than ShugNight, fuck with me, you get shot hoe

Might fuck around and lose ya life

Like Biggie & Pac hoe, Rest In Peace to Biggie and Pac2: (MoneyBagg)

They say its money on my head, its a fee on it

Rich like snow, you can skie on it

Pull up in the truck, Big B on it

Heard you talking gangster shit, and we on it

They say they gon kill me, they say they gon rob me

They say they gon do this and that to be honest them niggas just flogging

Hearing voices in my head saying " shit on em "

So ima fuck this cash up, and shit on em

I might pull up, leave em where it rain on em

Shoot a actorie, got a good aim on it

Pull up in a foreign whip, shit stain on em

My lil gangster bitch, went got my name on her

Moneybagg with the double G, swag dooper than a quarter key

I got the juice like benji, you softer than tissue

Act tough you get issues

Hop out the Lambo with Youngsta, and take out the trash

Know that he dumping, im sipping promethazine

I put the activist in a slush from sonic

My lil niggas on go, like a green light, you play with me and they gon crash like a dummy

They ain't talking money, hang up on em (gang)

Yea, my bitch got my name on her (name)

Let my nuts hang on em (hang)  
 Niggas get jammed, they sang on ya (sang)  
 Nigga said tripping, bang on me (bang)  
 Gang Gang Gang Gang Gang on em (gang)  
 Put ya fingers, in the air (bang)  
 Pushing em up, gang on em (gang)  
 Bang bang gang bang, gang gang bang bang  
 Me and my young niggas rep the same gang  
 Im tougher than ShugNight, fuck with me, you get shot hoe  
 Might fuck around and lose ya life  
 Like Biggie & Pac hoe, Rest In Peace to Biggie and Pac2: (Youngsta)Eh body know im  
 strapped hoe  
 Shoot ya grandma in ha back hoe  
 Ha old ass shouldn't never been in the way, thats why her ass got clapped hoe  
 Ion show no sympathy, Ian got no love for these bitches  
 I just went and bought a Glock for my hitters  
 And you bet not blank on the mission, you might get rank if you hit em  
 Drive by, let it go  
 Ride, ride, bullets fly fly  
 Somebody gon die die  
 Youn wanna fight not hitta  
 Nigga ima shoot ya inna face  
 Ian got no witness, if ya put hands on me lil nigga, ima catch a murder case  
 Im riding round with my tootta out  
 Have you ever been in a shoot out?  
 I shot a nigga mami crib up 100 times  
 I made the lil bitch move out  
 Wanna see what you gon do bout it . BITCH  
 Wanna take ya whole crew out . BITCH  
 Betta chill out hoe . fore it be another shoot out '  
 Gang GangThey ain't talking money, hang up on em (gang)  
 Yea, my bitch got my name on her (name)  
 Let my nuts hang on em (hang)  
 Niggas get jammed, they sang on ya (sang)  
 Nigga said tripping, bang on me (bang)  
 Gang Gang Gang Gang Gang on em (gang)  
 Put ya fingers, in the air (bang)  
 Pushing em up, gang on em (gang)  
 Bang bang gang bang, gang gang bang bang  
 Me and my young niggas rep the same gang  
 Im tougher than ShugNight, fuck with me, you get shot hoe  
 Might fuck around and lose ya life  
 Like Biggie & Pac hoe, Rest In Peace to Biggie and Pac  
 Gang!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

