

# Crew (feat. Brent Faiyaz & Shy Glizzy)

## GoldLink

She see money all around me  
I look like I'm the man, yeah  
But I was down and out like last week  
Tell me where have you been?  
You came out of hiding, girl  
Don't act like I'm your man  
You just a fan, you don't hold rank  
Don't hold no rank Bet against a real ass nigga with a sick ass mouth  
And a slick ass flow  
Catch-a-bullet-'round-me-nigga and a player when  
I'm comin' for the kitty, I'm a fool, goddamn  
Do it for my niggas in the ghost right there  
Do it for my niggas in the ghost right now  
Niggas got killed for the boy living dreams in the hills  
And it wasn't for the boy right now  
Goddamn, what a time, what a year  
We are what them young boys fear  
I kill, never been killed, that's real, no lies  
You can tell that from our pulse right now  
Bet you wanna fuck me now  
Bet you wanna love me down  
Girl, you can't tie me down like Ray J said  
But know I'm down  
Freaky Deaky show me something  
Shake it like you owe me something  
Pushin' on the pussy like a button  
Came four times, fifth time you gushin'  
Still gettin' rowdy in the function  
Bitches on my dick like it's nothing  
Everywhere I go now, always got shit bumpin', jumpin', bumpin', jumpin', yeah  
Hey, nice to meet, I'm Young Jefe, who you be?  
Got the beast in Southeast, thousands clappin' to this beat  
She invite me to her crib, I walk in she see my heat  
She said "But I live in the hills" bitch, that's just the way I sleep  
Stop that madness, I'm a savage  
In traffic with MAC 11's  
Baddest bitch and she Spanish  
I fly her to Calabasas  
We get nasty, I'm her daddy  
Does she know a nigga ain't average?  
Ain't nothing wrong with fake asses  
Bitch, turn around let's make magic

I'm geekin', uh huh I'm on it  
Don't look at me like you want it  
Tell 'em that we ain't stuntin'  
In fourth down we ain't puntin' it  
King of District of Columbia  
Can't come here without a permit  
This shit really a jungle, gorillas and anacondas  
She see money all around me  
I look like I'm the man, yeah  
But I was down and out like last week  
Tell me where have you been?  
You came out of hiding, girl  
Don't act like I'm your man  
You just a fan, you don't hold rank  
Don't hold no rank

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

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