

# Gang (feat. Machine Gun Kelly)

## Doe Boy

All fuck niggas exit the building  
Right now  
Gang in the building  
Gang gang Tell your partner you don't never want no problems with my  
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang  
Yeah bitch you know I'm know I'm out here wildin' with my  
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang  
Whoop! Don't make me pull up on your partners with my  
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang  
You ain't never gotta ask you know I be that we that  
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang gang gang  
All my niggas really in these streets  
Better not fuck with me  
We gon' pull up 'bout a hundred deep  
You not touching me  
10 chains 'round my neck, and I dare you try to reach  
You must thought this shit was sweet  
Pussy boy you 'bout to see  
Got them choppers outside, we gon' take your life boy  
I ain't trynna throw no hands, you see all this ice boy  
Brought them pistols to the party, no we do not fight boy  
Put them shooters on yo' ass, better not touch my white boy (oh really)  
Yeah they had me down to roll, whole city screaming free me (free Doe)  
Let me out of jail 'cuz they know the streets need me (gang gang)  
Rubber band money gang don't play [?]  
Wildin' with the gang stomp a nigga in these Yeezy's  
Hey!  
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (ay Doe!)  
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (gunner!)  
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (ah!)  
Gang in this bitch, gang in this bitch nigga (ay!) Y'all be trynna talk, I ain't trynna talk  
I be with that scrappin' in the yard, get that fucking chalk  
Get yo' bitch  
Jefe jefe jefe what they call me I'm just twenty-six  
See what happens in the club yo' DJ doesn't play my shit (ooh ooh)  
Ah! Bitch I'm turnt up off the Hen'  
I be wildin' with my gang like I just got up out the pen'  
Never sober, I be smokin' soon as

