

# Gang Up

Young Thug, 2 Chainz, Wiz Khalifa & PnB Rock

Oh yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm with the gang, gang, gang and we 'bout to go up  
Switching lanes, it's a thang, every time we show up  
You a lame, lame, lame and you so below us  
Bet your hoe, she know us  
'Cause you know we blowed up  
We stay down  
And came up, and came up  
We stay down  
We came up, the gang up  
2 Chainz (Yeah)  
I'm a villainous winner  
With precision, I'm killing  
Represent 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  
Talk to the plug, every day except Cinco de Mayo  
I still got me a Carlo  
Still got money, Carlo  
Your car running so bad, it stink up to your parlor  
Call my rollie a Ralo  
Call my AP a app  
I ain't talking seat-belts when I say that I'm strapped  
I'm in love with my side hoe  
I sneak up through the side door  
I'ma show you what we ride for  
I'ma show you what we die for  
I'm with the gang, gang, gang and we 'bout to go up  
Switching lanes, it's a thang, every time we show up  
You a lame, lame, lame and you so below us  
Bet your hoe, she know us  
'Cause you know we blowed up  
We stay down  
And came up, and came up  
We stay down  
We came up, the gang up  
I'm in my same lane, lane that ain't gon' ever change up

I blow the brain out the range like a Taz Angel  
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 do is stay down and come up while they flexin' (What we gotta do?)  
Yeah, I got her Indian and she Western  
Yeah, just say so, 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 Instagram shit, are you gon' post that  
I'm with the gang, gang, gang and we 'bout to go up  
Switching lanes, it's a thang, every time we show up  
You a lame, lame, lame and you so below us  
Bet your hoe, she know us  
'Cause you know we blowed up  
We stay down  
And came up, and came up  
We stay down  
We came up, the gang up Yeah, I'm always with my gang  
We always ready to ride 'case 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  
I'm on the road, I'm 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  
I did it all on my own  
Now there ain't no turning back  
And my whole squad got my back  
And shawty so bad, I asked her if she repped the gang, she said "Facts"  
Gang, gang, gang  
I'm with the gang, gang, gang and we 'bout to go up  
Switching lanes, it's a thang, every time we show up  
You a lame, lame, lame and you so below us  
Bet your hoe, she know us  
'Cause you know we blowed up  
We stay down  
And came up, and came up  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

