

# Gangs

Gucci Mane

Gangs

GEAH, GEAH, GEAH, GEAH

Gangs, let's start a gang  
E'rybody say they wanna join the gang  
These thangs, let's start again  
E'rybody say they wanna join the gang  
So Icey boy, that's the thang  
E'rybody say they wanna join the gang  
This gang - wanna join the gang  
So Ice boy nigga that's the thang  
This gang

'Fore you join the gang gotta change your name (yeahhh)  
Sound is So Icey, change your slang  
Hot boys, hot girls, blaze ya {?}  
Crip greens rice, law enforcement treys  
Simple plain shorty I'll bang ya brain (POW!)  
Don't get it twisted shorty I'll cock and aim  
Gucci got guns with beams and thangs (huh)  
The runners got stupid had dreams of thangs (yeahhh)  
Black Chuck Taylors with the screens and thangs  
Cause everybody say they wanna join the gang  
Black Chuck Taylors, red shoestrings and thangs  
Cause e'rybody say they wanna join my gang  
It's Gucci

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Shouts out to the red and the blue gangs  
And them boys with the black flags gettin money mane  
I get that pepperjack cheese, boy that's hot money  
Kinda similar to what you boys call block money (yessir)  
It's kinda funny, cause the money come in blocks son  
I got a Forrest Gump trap house - it stay runnin  
Say e'rybody wanna join the So Icey fam  
Well get your money right Miller (why?) Cause we goin ham  
Threwed off cause the gang I rep that e'ryday  
We get it with the So Icey boy, the long way  
Ben Frank's my right hand man, but I need him mo' and mo'  
So add in nine others butter now I got a Grand Hustle

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Nigga it's a gang thang, gang plan, gang bang  
Here to give it Sunday, every day is gang day  
Red rag, blue rag, black rag, green  
Don't put it on your body 'less you know what that mean  
The team tote infrared beams, knahmean?  
We'll bust you bullets goin in your spleen, knahmean?  
Baby feelin good cause she on the dream team  
Cause every bad bitch wanna join a real gang (YEAHHH)  
His lady feelin good, cause she got a real lame  
Cause one track mind never made the out train  
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