

# I Don't Like The Look Of It

Rangers

[Julian:]

You see it's Ranger\$ nigga  
You know what it is  
We them Four Dudes  
That influence all the kids and  
Yeah we came from nothing  
But we finna have it all  
On our way to the top  
We could die if we fall  
All the haters and the fakers make us greater  
Niggas be talking nonsense I need translater, wait up  
I'm on the grind cause I'm skater cool  
10 seconds from the finish line  
I'll see you later dude, Ha  
So cuff your girl, oh we're gonna take her  
Let me hit it like a Dodger  
Cause I'm balling like the Lakers  
From the city of angels  
And I'm flying with the highest  
Till' my wings get tangled we tight you can't deny it.

[Langston:]

The top is where we climbing to  
Don't need no help, nahh it's cool  
Niggas tryna' sign us too  
Whatchu think that I'm a fool?  
Niggas tryna' make they own money and they're game  
Cause they want their own fame  
And this game is not the same, you could blame  
All these television gangsters  
Reason why I said that cause they all a bunch of fakers  
But we the Ranger\$, the stranglers  
We ain't no gang members but all we make is bangus  
I don't like the look of this  
And I don't like the look of that  
If a bitch try to set me up I hit her with a "SLAP"  
Just for fun, you see us coming far away you better RUN.

[DayDay:]

See the swag so mean but the style so clean  
Old spice wish that it could be as fresh as me  
But that's Mission Impossible  
Nigga you Tom Cruisin'  
I'm just cruisin' who looking for a bruisein'  
Dude I'm fly, captain of the plane  
In the cockpit doing things you never seen  
Fresh white T poppin'  
Skinny jeans rockin'  
It's Ranger\$ all day and them haters we knocking  
So nigga 'shut up'  
Don't get me started, deadliest warrior and I'm the star of it  
I'm aiming with my bow, and ya'll niggas is the target  
I don't think you want beef, so don't get me started

[Spotlight:]

It's the eve of destruction swaggin' heavy you a light weight  
Steppin' to the party like a bus yo' bitch I'm gonn' take

Bout to get ugly like a chick on a blind date  
You niggas hungry? Ohh well cause I ate  
And I don't go through like  
Looking for a soulmate  
I'm bout my fast bake so slow cake I won't take  
Steppin' up to the bat, so let me reach homeplate  
My money don't stay still, bitch it rotate  
Wait, tell me why you hating, I don't see no fucking reason  
I ball year round while you niggas waiting for the season  
Chewed up the beat, like the instrumental bleeding  
After I smash your girl, well you know that I deleted her.