

# Cap 1

## "Gang Bang"

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[Intro: cap 1]

Chyeah

Bring me my ma'fuckin' hat

Set trippin' on you niggas

Âbout to get it gangbangin' on you ma'fuckas

Chyeah

Cut through this ma'fucka with the top back

Throwin' signs all out the window at you niggas

Chyeah

You know what it is, nigga

Aye, look...

[Hook]

I'm from the city where they gangbang

Gangbang, gangbang, gangbang

Tattoos on my body - represent my gang

Bunch of niggas with me - reppin' the same thing

[Verse 1: cap 1]

What you reppin' homie? what you reppin' cous'?

What you reppin' gangster? what you reppin' blood?

Throw your sets high - rep for that logo

Got my hat cocked - pistol in the chokehold

Bunch of niggas with me - they all felons

Extended clips - ak47s

Gangster disciples - black stones

Vice lords - we back on

My city love, can't forget them latin kings

First plug was a mexican I met, he threw me half a thing

Blow me with them midis,

I wanna make a play like a nigga getting' busy

Breakin' down work over east with the four

Gangbangin' nigga whoop a nigga out his clothes

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: young jeezy]

I'm a hood nigga, and y'all know that

Familiar bricks be foam-wrapped

Whole thing I grind it up

Rolex I don't wind it up

Some niggas hoods bleed blue  
Some niggas hoods bleed red  
Just seen a dead man walkin',  
Homies call him lil' ' dead  
Caddy off and it's damn fast  
Mama smokin', she a crack head  
I only know how to activate  
Nigga, grab the semi, nigga crack heads  
Hundred deep they on the block  
Trigger play, that's off the top  
Every young nigga posted up  
And live a thug life just like...  
That paper chase, when will it stop?  
Hustler just like his pops  
Nigga sixteen with a eighteen  
Nigga, sixteen all in the glock  
Ridin' on his enemies  
All these dreams, buyin' quarter keys  
Two blocks, that's 66th  
Ask him where he from, he gon' represent

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3: the game]

I'm 500 with this bandana  
My bars crack, no antennae  
I rock jewels, no santana  
Give you sixteens, you're montana  
I put niggas on wold star  
Then go platinum the next day  
Put hollow tips in your girl's car  
Then be at the funeral like "let's pray"  
Got a hundred racks in my back pack  
Put half of that on your snapback  
Nigga livin' life on that fast track  
'til he slowed down by that black mack  
I'm a real blood -  
Come to compton, see real thugs  
Since mary j did "real love"  
I've been poppin' niggas like pills, blood  
12-years-old, walkin' to sixth grade  
Red bulls jersey and a switchblade  
See the block and let them heaters pop  
It ain't a nigga from my hood that's bitch-made  
I got a red rag in my treds  
Red dots on my tools  
Redbone in my coup  
Red 'rari, no roof  
Up the ratchet like sue  
Then pull the trigger, like "whoop"  
Milk carton catch the shells

Now we merkin' niggas, no proof  
I'm authentic, fuck a throwback  
Niggas throw one I throw four back  
It's blood gang, let's go, cap  
Yeah

[Hook]

[Outro: cap 1]

Gangbang, gangbang, gangbang, gangbang  
Tattoos on my body - represent my gang  
Bunch of niggas with me - reppin' the same thing

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