The Crew

7Seconds

I know plenty of hoes in love with they niggas
But they be the same bitch thats fucking niggas
She blame it on you
Say you breakin her heart
So when she around that
She playin her part
Party time, my nigga
She say its party time
Poppin' her pussy like a pill till its mornin time
And you at home sendin texts to the bitch,
Talking shit, bout to click and she tellin us the shit we know,
That you the type of nigga, fall in love with pussy
We the time, fall asleep.
Dont even touch the pussy
Im in the strip club throwin yesterdays money,
You in the same club throwin other niggas money
So you tell me whos what
Who the real G
You tyna be a better me, you gotta kill me
You runin round, actin like you got the crown
Man im tired of being modest
Tell these niggas bow down
You know, that im the only reason they gave you a chance.
Follow a nigga blueprint, we gave you the plan
And if I got your main bitch taking pictures with me,
Just know she coming to the room sippin liquor with me
And if she aint sippin with me,
She sippin with us
She say you gotta hold it down if she giving it up
Yeah, she look around and smile at everybody
And say im down but yall caint tell nobody
Yeah
She fucking the crew,
What the fuck you gon do
You can't fuck with the crew
She fucking the creew
She fucking the crew,
What the fuck you gon do
You can't fuck with the crew

She fucking the creew

Uh, I know this girl that fucked the whole city
She tried to hit me up for some fuckin pity
Like, you never called me or texted back
Your everybodys pussy,
I could never touch that
And I could blast her ass
Like she tried to do me
But realy she just want to get to know the new me
You know the big star,
With the diamond rings
And the black chain
But im still the same
Nigga that you new a couple years ago
But you a hoe so i'd fuck you and your feelings hoe
And she boucin' her ass for a couple of dollars
Bitch liein all the time like the collinar
Im young Simba man I cant wait to be the king
This bitch here man she caint wait to fuck the team
Bitch tryna get her racks up
New nigga every month
Get her tatts up
Tattoo my name on you so I know its real
Or tattoo my name on you
If you dumb as hell
Yeah cause that shit don't mean shit to me
I mean, you aint shit but a clit to me
My game aint counterfitted
If she aint talkin bout the click why the fuck you bring a glitch to me
She say a nigga never listen,
So we showed a bitch what she missin
Now...
She fucking the crew,
What the fuck you gon do
You can't fuck with the crew
She fucking the creew
She fucking the crew,
What the fuck you gon do
You can't fuck with the crew
She fucking the creew

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