Rep That Gang

Iamsu!

Uh, 3's up for that gang, dog
Still rep where I came from
Yea they called me Suzy,
They like where you get that name from?
Wearin bapes, I can't Push-a T
I don't trip off my enemies
Cause I'm getting that new money
Young bucks, Tennessee
With the people that been with me
Never switch my loyalty
Ride around, like 2 door whatever
Tryina hustle up to that Bentley.
No line, I walk in for free
She so fine, she meant for me
Blog sites, they mention me
I said, 'pay me more!' Attention please!
Cause I'm on the grind,
I'm turnt up
You boarder line,
Get burnt up standing next to mine
Cause young nigga got fuego
Outcasts go San Diego
That's no charge, I go hard
Threw the G's behind like Brett Farve aye
()
All homies get paid,
Hustle, grindin all day
Hold it down for my nigga
Hold it down for that nigga
Stay away from the fakes,
Stay true to what's real
No time for them snakes
That's just how I feel!
So I rep that gang
Yeah I rep that gang Stand up, play the game
Yeah I rep that gang ()
More than music, it's a lifestyle
Uh, did some shows, they all sold out
Uh putting on for my home town

Yeah, never bait with your own sound
When I'm in the building it goes down
Yeah, need ten K for my shows now
I don't shop for no clothes now
Yeah, I don't trip for no hoes now.
Bread up with my top down
Busting out, I'm like rock out
They're hating, but I can't knock ya
I'm just happy I'm not ya
Real ones rock with me
That's all I'm here for
Money on my mind, stays on my head like earphones
()
All homies get paid,
Hustle, grindin all day
Hold it down for my nigga
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Stay away from the fakes,
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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