

KOODA

6ix9ine

SCUM GANG Niggas running out they mouth but they never pop out

I got the drop on your spot, everybody watch out

All my niggas on 50 so you know we hopped out

Mobbed out, opps out, we gon' show what we about

All my niggas really gang bang, talk that damn slang

Rap about it, do the same thing, let your nuts hang

We gon' pull up, nigga, Andale, on Sangre

We post up, we don't do the race, you gon' die today

In the spot, blow 50 bands, shit, 100 bands

Shit, my pockets on a running man, fuck a rubber-band

I'mma fuck her in a handstand, she a fan man

Need the drugs, I'm the xan man, I'm the damn man I roll up I'm gon' be booted, stupid, and shoot a stupid

Brought a knife, I brought a Ruger, stupid, I really do this

If I tote it then you know I shoot it, and I'mma prove it

Back back, don't be moving stupid, or I'mma use it

Bicky stiffy, uh

Get back, get back, blow this shit back, uh

Flip that, kick that, flip that, send that, uh

223 hit, where your clothes at uh

Scum Gang bout that Fendi fin-act, uh Niggas running out they mouth but they never pop out

I got the drop on your spot, everybody watch out

All my niggas on 50 so you know we hopped out

Mobbed out, opps out, we gon' show what we about

All my niggas really gang bang, talk that damn slang

Rap about it, do the same thing, let your nuts hang

We gon' pull up, nigga, Andale, on Sangre

We post up, we don't do the race, you gon' die today

In the spot, blow 50 bands, shit, 100 bands

Shit, my pockets on a running man, fuck a rubber-band

I'mma fuck her in a handstand, she a fan man

Need the drugs, I'm the xan man, I'm the damn man

You can talk hot on the internet boy,

that's that goofy shit we ain't in to that, boy

Black van, pull up to your momma crib, boy

Tie her up, drive that shit off a bridge, lil boy

You can talk hot on the internet boy,

that's that goofy shit we ain't in to that, boy

Black van, pull up to your momma crib, boy

Tie her up, drive that shit off a bridge, lil boy Niggas running out they mouth but they never pop out

I got the drop on your spot, everybody watch out
All my niggas on 50 so you know we hopped out
Mobbed out, opps out, we gon' show what we about
All my niggas really gang bang, talk that damn slang
Rap about it, do the same thing, let your nuts hang
We gon' pull up, nigga, Andale, on Sangre
We post up, we don't do the race, you gon' die today
In the spot, blow 50 bands, shit, 100 bands
Shit, my pockets on a running man, fuck a rubber-band
I'mma fuck her in a handstand, she a fan man
Need the drugs, I'm the xan man, I'm the damn man
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>