

# The Crew

## Kirko Bangz

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 really 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 tats 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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