

# Gang (feat. Kid Ink)

## Vee tha Rula

Hard to be humble but you love my ego  
How you went open book, I barely read you  
I'm saying, sometimes it's nice to hear the shit that you say  
About how my random shit be making your day  
Know you know about them alumni niggas  
Them fashion killers, getting dumb, high niggas  
The way we spreading like some funghi niggas  
Yeah this shit is kinda awful but I'm glad that you came through to hear about all these crazy stories that you  
can't relate to  
Shout out to Brazy, my nigga and [?] know his gang too  
Grass getting blown, I think Jay brought the flame through (argh)  
These niggas popping, they jaw-stopping, I'm chopping with conscience, we plotting, we jotting you off  
Man the world rules us off, now you all is like we taxing niggas, [?] got it out the [?] from my feet that's  
connecting nigga  
Diversion, niggas better get up out my faction niggas, if you niggas acting then it's action, and I do this for my  
motherfucking gang  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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