

Gang'Nem-Ab-Soul Lyrics

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"Gang'Nem"

[Intro: Ab-Soul]

Call me 3Pac, on gang'nem
Whole lotta gang shit, whole lotta gang shit, only though (Uh)
For the homies, my niggas
Ayy, man (Yo)

[Verse 1: Ab-Soul]

All my naysayers are eatin' crow (Yeah)
'Cause we reapin' every single thing that we can sow (Damn)
Needle and thread in my head, I'm a string theorist
Everything is connected and we the seamstresses
Durag wrapped up, tryna train my waves
Auntie gave me a bowl cut but I was catchin' fades
I went fifteen like fifteen time
Got away with nineteen crimes, I'm sippin' this wine, yeah
Writin' raps in the trap, I was locked in
The drank made me slow but my mind was on Mach-10 (God)
Elbows of vegetable for the L-O (Gas)
Had the runny nose but I ain't have a cold (Ha)
If you know, you know, really though
The homie hit me, told me, "Hide the blicky, bro"
This nigga always into some wild shit
One time he bought the KelTec, I had to tell him all we shootin' is videos
Ain't have the eyesight for the gunfights (Yeah)
But got a couple crodies I would go to war for (Gang)

Shooters you won't find on NBA highlights
I know where the bodies buried, I won't tell a soul
Soul

[Chorus: Ab-Soul & Fre\$H]

Take a bullet, catch a body for the gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
Look the judge in the eye and lie for gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
Since a youngin I been some ride or die shit (Uh)
I got secrets I'ma die with
Take a bullet, catch a body for the gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
I ain't never cuttin' ties with the gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
Since a youngin I been on that ride or die shit (Yeah)
I got secrets I'ma die with (Look)

[Verse 2: Fre\$H]

Dead homies tattooed on my skin (Man)
Stash tools in the Benz (Man) flag blue like the wind (Man)
Blame the lean, shorty, for this bad mood that I'm in (Man)
She say she love me so I made her smash two of my friends (Ooh)
You know I ride for my niggas, middle finger to the opposition (F 'em)
I been the man all my life 'cause see, my pops in prison (Facts)
Not to mention I came up gettin' chose by lots of women (Facts)
And every time they sold their bodies, know I got commission
Toxic nigga, might just tat the skull and bones
C-I-P, DoeBurger, can't believe that my lil' brother's gone
Missed my flight that mornin', got his text but I missed bruh call (Missed)
If I was there, I would've caught a body like a trust fall (Yeah)
Or been somewhere in surgery (Uh)
Pistol closes as Glen, can't let 'em murder me (No way)
If I go to jail and do a bid, it was for perjury (Shh)
Certainly, I swear, you'll never hear that dude told
Cross my heart and take it to the tombstone (Ooh)
Fre\$H

[Chorus: Ab-Soul]

Take a bullet, catch a body for the gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
Look the judge in the eye and lie for gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
Since a youngin I been some ride or die shit (Uh)

I got secrets I'ma die with

Take a bullet, catch a body for the gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
I ain't never cuttin' ties with the gang and 'nem (Gang and 'nem)
Since a youngin I been on that ride or die shit (Uh)

I got secrets I'ma die with

[Outro: DoeBurger]

It was awkward for me to be around cuz, on the real though
You know what I mean?

He was mad 'cause we banged on each other, you feel me?

You know it's cool after that, but that's what it was though

Soul called me like, "Man, you need some weed?"

Oh, man, come smoke"

What if he finna take my tail?

Listen, I'ma pull up, I'ma tell cuz where I'm from

And worst for worst, bro, we gon' want to squabble or go to the side and
fight and it's gon' be cool (Cool)

'Cause we like, "No, bro, bro, I don't want that, I don't want that"

I'm like, "You don't understand, this is politics

'Cause I'm not finna tuck my tail though, I'm on my way over there

You feel me? That's when I pushed up

Me and Q kinda cool though
