

Goofy / Back In Blood Freestyle

22Gz

Sniper the Blixy, the Blixy, the Blixy, the Blixy
Suck my dick
Pxcoyo killed this beat, bitch

Whopty
Now niggas thinkin' they loopie
You a dickriding groupie
They lookin' at me like I'm Tunechi
Put these niggas in the place, hit 'em with the Drac', slide like toosie
Lil' niggas wanna race, pull up in a Wraith, hit him in his hoopty
Spooky, turn this shit into a movie
Niggas wanna be like 22, 'cause I'm the one like 23
I'm the greatest, I originated all these drill music that you niggas makin'
Where was you at when shit was shakin'?
I'ma turn this to a situation
Niggas run up in yo casa with the Revolver, blow out yo mātā
Now you niggas sayin' mātā? Lil' nigga's an imposter
Nigga never heard a choppa, soundin' like a helicopter
Leave a nigga like Hoffa, he won't even need a doctor
Nigga who shot ya?
Heard he not even whopty, smoke a nigga like a loose seat
I'm a general, salute me
Niggas cappin', don't move me
New beef, niggas at war don't do peace
Instead of you being UD, niggas tryna be the new me

Jamil
Twirl, twirl
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang

I know killers said they first photoshoot when they took him up
Stolen me some filled with Blixy's, snipers trillin' just because
Brand new Glizzy stuffed the 50, put this FN, hold a dub
Catch him slippin', drop the windows, split his mātā with a slug
Do a hit, boost my adrenaline, I love the smell of blood
He ain't even seen my little stepper pop right up outta cut
In the club, he caught a headshot, 'cause he was playin' drunk
Pass that Zaza, yeah that's dead niggas we rolled up in the blunt
Ain't get stuck up in no Yams, but I can't front I did some months
Kodak in and out that jam, when he comes home we goin' up
He got diamonds, and they dancin' to 11, give it up
We the ones, wit all the guns and all the funs and all of Runtz
All them opp niggas linked up, who gives a fuck, they gon' get plucked
Hollows bust a nigga tummy, tryna spill a nigga guts
'Burbans tinted, twirlers spinnin', set us up you know we stuck
Niggas stealin' on my drip, it's time to get it back in blood

It's time to get it back in blood, nigga pull up to my show, he gettin' hit
inside the club
He gettin' hit inside the club, goin' nowhere without my blicky, know I snuc
k him with a snub
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang