

Hidden Gemz Freestyle

22Gz

Young stepper, jewels sick, they gotta catch up
Foreign car take off on the jakes, how they gon' us?
Lanvin, chrome, it's tucked under the sweater
We purgin' any weather, my slime will get him set up

Put in pain on the opps brought the family together
Your treesh blowin' down my line she said I fuck her better
These niggas shootin' with they eyes closed, Helen Keller
Big stepper, I'm nothin' like your average fella

Youngin' he a shooter, he like 5'4
Ain't got no identity we call that nigga we call that nigga John Doe
Cartel shooters, nigga, I look up to Chapo
Catch my father killer I'ma smoke him like some fronto

I done been through mad shit, saw my dawg in a casket
Opper niggas can't afford a grave so they in ashes
Bro a loose screw, don't even think he just be crashin'
Rule number two, you ain't gon' use it never flash it

Been a leadin', get a shot, I ain't gon' pass it
What you think gon' happen when them ooters catch him lackin'?
He a dead man, walk up on him like the mailman
You ain't tryna die why you be slippin' off them pills then?

Street shit turned me numb, the homie died, ain't even feel that
Think about Sosama, I'm just tryna hold my tears back
Everything all fun and games 'til they see some blood shed
Havin' dreams my mother cryin' 'cause she heard her son died

Sun dropped, walk up on 'em, aim the shit at son head
Face shot, eulogy, sunrise, sunset
Big MJ was the sickest to do it
All them nights I'm on the block, I'm blessed, I dodged all them bullets
Since a jit I been a jit, I been the first one to pull it
Flatbush, Brooklyn, rep that shit to the fullest

If you livin' for somethin' you dyin' for nothin'
Wear my ice out in public 'cause I came up from nothin'
Them shooters'll touch him
Better watch who you trustin'
Get killed off assumptions
I ain't with all the bluffin'