

## Why Would I Lack?

22Gz

Yozora  
Sniper the blicky  
Gang, gang, gang (Grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah-grrah)  
Twirl (Skrrt)  
On my mother, I stay with it (Skrrt, skrrt)  
Bop-bop-bop, bop-bop-bop, I know who run this NYC drill shit  
(Grrah, gang)

If he ain't dead, spin back (Spin, skrrt, skrrt)  
I try to spin, niggas better move tac' (Bop, move tac')  
What's that? (What's that?)  
Niggas cappin', like why would I lack? (Why would I lack?)  
All of that dissin' until they go missin' (Until they go missin')  
They ain't know nothin', just cappin' and snippin' (Cappin')  
Everything dead if I back up the Smith & (Twirl, twirl, Smith &)  
Oppers be rappin' 'bout shit they shit ain't livin' (Bop, bop, bop, fuck tha  
t shit)

Fuck all the talkin', hop out and off 'em (Grrah-grrah)  
I hang with bosses, posted on Nordstrom (Posted on Nordstrom)  
They tried to bend, ended up in the mortuary (Gang, mortuary)  
Ten in the morning, we lurkin' 'em, uh ('Em, uh)  
They get afraid when we steppin' (Steppin')  
Don't lose your life in a second (In a second)  
Glock with a .30 like Stephen (Stephen Curry)  
Lucky I ain't use the FN (Use the FN)  
Man down, he need a reverend (He need a reverend)  
Straight up to heaven, we sent him (Straight up to heaven)  
All I know, one-eighty seven (Gang, gang, burn him)  
Then I go cash out on Lenox (Cash out on Lenox)  
SP Bills, drillin' on wheels (Drill)  
He spot a man and he shell him (And he shell him)  
Screamin', "Free Ghost," opps in the scope (Free Ghost)  
Tape on his mouth, ain't no yellin' (Ain't no yellin')  
What you gon' do when those steppers hop out? (Grrah-grrah)  
Broad day, walk up, no trace (Walk up, no trace)  
I'm a lose screw, homie took a shot to the brain, wasn't lookin' both ways (  
Wasn't lookin' both ways)  
Niggas be cappin', YouTube killers (Twirl, YouTube killers)  
Dump the clip in his whole face (In his whole face)  
Try to run, 'ooter gon' chase him ('Ooter gon' chase him)  
Man down, it's a cold case (Sniper, cold case, bop-bop-bop)

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These niggas be rappin' that shit they ain't livin' (Uh-huh)  
Said that they gang, turned bitch in a prison, uh (Splat)  
See, I shoot with precision, look (Grrt)  
Knock the brain out his fitted, look (Baow)

And you know how we spinnin', uh (Boom)  
See, we comin' with glizzys and XDs (Bang)  
You get wet, I should slide on a jetski (Splash)  
See, these niggas ain't dyin' to catch me (Grrt)  
But these niggas is dyin' for real Gs (Uh-huh)  
See, they ain't spin back since got hit with nickel, it ain't make no sense  
(Skrtrt)  
See, my dawgs outside, they don't pay no rent (Baow)  
Shit'll get tac', you can hit in the head or the back (Grrt)  
Got me a glizzy with thirty attached (Boom-boom-boom)  
Throwin', he get hit in his hat  
I knew a nigga that died with his blick' (Ha)  
Heard he went live, homies ain't ride (Grrt)  
I should've knew that nigga a bitch, uh  
See, these niggas wanna talk on apps, on apps (Uh-huh)  
'Til I rolled 'em in that brand new pack, new pack (Splash)  
Me and brodie in the whip, two straps, two straps (Grrt)  
And we cruisin' for a hit, too attack, too attack (Uh-huh)  
Can't lack, can't lack, no cap (Splash)

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