

## Grill Freestyle

ALLBLACK

(DTB, that's a slap)

Shots fired like Durant, I'm from East Oakland  
5 a.m. at the sideshow, I can't stop yolkin'  
If it's smoke, let me know, we can get it potent  
From the murders, call me Jesus, I'm the one chosen

Put some' long down her throat, she can't stop chokin'  
Hopped in the game, kept on scorin', DeMar DeRozan  
Jalen Ramsey lineup on me, I'm gon' get open  
In Canarsie, call me dusty, rollin', controllin'  
All these tats in my face just to hide this pain  
Hop her in DMs and shoot my shot like I'm Portland Dame  
Cougar huntin', fuckin' bitches that's my mama age  
I'm like Willie Manchester when I bust that gate  
Baby mama know that I'm a demon so she burnin' sage  
Hit the bitch raw, left her donut glazed  
Swingin' bats at my opps like I play for the Rays  
[?] Tiana, 22nd Ways  
It ain't gon' be no bar fight, I'ma whip out a K  
I been pimpin' hoes since MySpace days  
Clout chasin', I'm gon' put him on say cheese page  
Clout-clout-clout chasin', I'm gon' put him on say cheese page  
Ridin' down the murders with a thirty  
All these tattoos on my face, free [?]  
Gotta make it home to Max, I can't let a nigga murk me  
On a deuce with lil' Bottle Twattle, we gettin' swervy  
I'm so famous, I'm the greatest, brought them cameras to my hood  
Take my shirt off, got them bitches screamin' like I'm J Boog  
Chase Center with the party, got my cleats up on the wood  
Shoutout the Jets, I'm in the trenches, no pole, I'm good  
I got niggas pushin' P, I made niggas free the bitch  
I pulled up to the club solo, nobody did shit  
It ain't my birthday, I'm still rockin' thousand-dollar kicks  
No shame one, no shame two, I was in Saks Fifth drip  
I ain't tryna hear her talk, I put dick on her lips  
I got a carbine fifteen with thirty on that bitch  
I'm in the VIP with JuJu, we got this bitch lit  
If I ever go broke, I'm gon' snatch a nigga kit, off the rip  
I ain't never had no bip, I got it out the bitch  
In AZ with the bopster, shoutout to the Crips  
I'm tapped in with the Bloods, finna shine like a Cub  
Shoutout Dub, man, this shit is on the floor like a rug  
I ain't in none of them gangs, I used to claim that shit over  
Ayy, somebody tell Tash I'm throwin' shots at the promoter  
They got me stuck in the corner puttin' shots up like Korver  
Tryna buy a [?] I'm finna place a order  
Rip Draco, I got pops on my knots  
My last name Sams, but I can't fuck with my pops  
Fuck whoever don't like it, bitch, I'm goin' through a lot  
Anybody can get it, the blood can get shot  
It be the ones who don't like me with the most shit to say  
Shoutout Rick, Tami, Jesse, shoutout my brother, Jake  
I'm on a Delta with the eses, doin' flips in the lane  
Shoutout my role model, [?], we gon' make this shit shake  
It's BLACK

Shots fired like Durant, I'm from East Oakland  
5 a.m. at the sideshow, I can't stop yolkin'  
If it's smoke, let me know, we can get it potent  
From the murders, call me Jesus, I'm the one chosen

(DTB, that's a slap)