

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

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