FreeDaShiest

BBG Steppaa

Gang, like
Gang-gang-gang, nigga
Gang-gang-gang, nigga
Gang, gang
(It's Kosfinger, baby)
Free Scoo-Scoo, nigga
Free, BG, gang
Gang, baow, boom-boom, baow, nigga
Nigga, suck my dick, nigga
Gang, like (Smokin' that dead ass lil' nigga)
(It's Kosfinger, baby)
Like, like, like

Bend through they hood, like, we tryna spin (Baow)
Like, them niggas not on shit (What? Like)
I spot one tryna reach for a blick (Gang)
Face-shot disconnected his head from his chin (Gang, gang-gang-gang)
Lil' bro ridin' 'round in some shit with no tint (Gang-gang)
You ain't no factor, but coulda got flipped
Lucky that you ain't hit with the grip (Gang)
Catch a SV, then go on trip

Bend through they hood, like, we tryna spin
Like, them niggas not on shit (On-)
I spot one tryna reach for a blick
Face-shot disconnected his head from his chin (Gang, gang-gang-gang)
Lil' bro ridin' 'round in some shit with no tint (Like)
You ain't no factor, but coulda got flipped
Lucky that you ain't hit with the grip
Catch a SV, then go on trip

How you rappin' and you broke? (Gang, baow)
And your hood ain't got no hope
And that other lil' nigga that be claimin' murder, your lil' BM a lil' doon-goon
Keep tryna diss me, I don't know bro
Guess you wanted attention, here you go, bro (Gang-gang)
Told him to slide, he a no-show (Gang), but he keep hoppin' on my pogo
Told that lil' nigga, "Go and get some bread," why the fuck you dissin' me instead?
What the fuck, is you gay? I don't understand (Gang-gang)
You can't even show the jit a band (Gang)
Lil' bro bummy, heard you need a hand (Gang)
And from now on you a fan (Gang-gang)
I think these niggas mad that I'm the man
Niggas mad I'ma get they whole life in advance, like

This what you wanted my nigga
Tried to back out, but you ain't see the picture
Nigga, I'm focusin' on somethin' bigger
I ain't even rich and I'm already richer
I just call up bro and he comin' to get you (Gang), so we ain't really got a issue (Ayy, bro)
Stop tryna diss, 'fore I have him dismiss you (Gang)
Put your body right next to the pencil (Like)
Now everybody tryna figure out who hit you (On-)
Niggas know what we really get into

Have folks 'nem slide, put four in your mental (On bro)
Niggas ain't even really official
Now your whole family cryin' and miss you, 'cause you kept tryna diss, boy, who is you? (Gang-gang)
Now your whole family cryin' and miss you, 'cause you kept tryna diss, boy, who is you?

Bend through they hood, like, we tryna spin (On bro)
Like, them niggas not on shit (Like, what?)
I spot one tryna reach for a blick
Face-shot disconnected his head from his chin (Face-tag, gang-gang-gang, nigga)
Lil' bro ridin' 'round in some shit with no tint (Like)
You ain't no factor, but coulda got flipped (What? Like)
Lucky that you ain't hit with the grip (Ayy, gang)
Catch a SV, then go on trip

Bend through they hood, like, we tryna spin (On bro)
Like, them niggas not on shit
I spot one tryna reach for a blick (Like)
Face-shot disconnected his head from his chin (Like, grrt, what? Like)
Lil' bro ridin' 'round in some shit with no tint (Ayy, bro)
You ain't no factor, but coulda got flipped
Lucky that you ain't hit with the grip (Die Shark)
Catch a SV, then go on trip (Die Munn)

Like, like, like
Die Munn, die Munn
Like, ayy, gang
Gang-gang-gang, nigga
Free the whole Shiest out that fuckin' box, nigga
Ayy, gang
Let me hear that shit