NLESS

BIG30

Free Shiesty (Blrrrd, blrrrd)

Yeah, I fuck niggas' bitches
If I ain't hit your ho, I bet Shiesty man got them bricks
Shiesty Man drop them bitch, yeah, we fuck niggas' bitches
Ayy, feeling like I'm getting it, you bopped her, BIG30 caught her (I caught her)
I'm choppin' shit, got more hoes than Hugh Hefner and Sauce Walka (Slaughter)
I better not do no trickin', dick is all I got to offer (Better not)
Baby, this dick ain't free, I'm fuckin' on the plug daughter
We reckless and Wop got it, I'm masked up with that chopper
My nigga think I fucked that bitch, nigga, I fuck on models (Stop it)
That bitch can't see my dick for nothing, nathan, not even nada (At all)
That nigga never up in Memphis, that mean that it's no way possible (Nah)
I'm higher than a baby, I done poured up a Mercedes
I spent so much up on this drank, I get high on the daily
Basic, not 24/7, 25/8
I'm chasing, this purple, this black, and I'm highway racing (Purple)
You book me for a show, book this chopper, I'm bringin' that Drac' in
Can't take them guns to fifty states (Blrrrd), they going to forty-eight then
The other two states, New York and Cali, got a .380
If I don't got that .380, poke 'em up with that blade then (Draco, blrrrd)
Draco, .300 Blackout, Glock with the flatback (Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd)
5.56s, strap with a jugg to knock your hat back (Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd)
Had to pull a move out my personal car, can't get the max back (Get the max)
That was my low-key car, now my low-key is a Hellcat (A 'Cat)
Diss Nuskie one week, in a couple weeks we got that get-back (Get whacked)
TRX, Hellcats, Trackhawks (Skrrt, skrrt), and the BP Cadillacs
Lil' kit on everything, no half stepping, got big racks
We gon knock his shit back, tints black if they get back
I just copped the Lamb' truck just to go to the store
In the back seat eating lamb chops (With your ho), getting throat from your ho (Ah ha)
Nigga Trillers, I'ma blam y'all, no hesitation, blow (Blrrrd)
Every time they tried to trail us, we bust a U then score (Go)
And the BP, it's a RAM truck, the opps ain't even know
I'm 'bout tired of hittin' they block, that's damn near thirteen in a row (That's thirteen in a row)
Seven times out of thirteen, damn near every time we scored
Damn near every time I blowed, I ain't never duckin' my taco
Oh, you thought this shit was over? (What?) I ain't even said, "Free Shiesty"
Free Shiesty, I know exactly why niggas don't like me (Ha)

If I ain't hit a nigga bitch, I'm knowing you done striked it (Shiesty)
Turned a sunny day lightening, we struck his ass with that lightening
I don't give a fuck what venue or what club, I'm getting that pipe in
See blood, I get excited, I seen more blood than Mike Tyson
I seen more blood than a tiger, I sweep shit like Tyson Fury
Step on shit, get shit buried, I get put shit up in a hurry
Come outside, boy, you ain't trying to get fucked, you on your period (Come outside, come outside)
Thought this shit was a game 'til he found out BIG30 serious (Big Blrrrd, blrrrd)
Them switches, they finish shit in a hurry (In the city)
Must've thought I was a rapper, pussy I'm getting shit buried (I'm talkin' 'bout that, boy, it's serious)

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