

Nuskie livin', nigga
Livin' like Nuskie
Free Shiesty (Run it back, Playboi)
Blrrrd

Feel like I died when NuNu died, but I could still breathe (On God)
I'ma outlive all of the opps, pussy, I'm still king (On God)
All the real gangsters from my city say they feel me (Real gangster)
And I'm the biggest gangster from my hood, nigga, fuck ... (Fuck that)
Who don't come outside? Niggas know not to come where I be (Where I be)
Why hate on me? We come from the same hood and I'm just twenty-three (Twenty-three)
These niggas, they hate to see me shine, look at me now, I'm T'd (T'd)
They know I'm Nuskie livin', but I get to that dollar like cheese
Gucci frames on (Gucci) with the Off-White, sweater on bullshit (Balenci'
Balenciaga shoes ('Miri) with the black Amiris, I pulled it (All that)
Wash that dope great, who was that?
He get too close, you pull that (Pull that)
Knock his shit back, put 'em in the air like a pulpit (Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd)
Where I come from, too much talkin' let 'em know that you a snitch (You a snitch)
Shake my hand, don't look me in my eyes, that's how I spot a bitch (You a bitch)
Niggas got ho in they hearts (They hearts)
They pussy, we pullin' they cards (Cards)
Out in Cali' with so many Grapes, we lookin' like Western backyards
Codeine what you smell when I fart (Smell)
These niggas ain't players, they frauds (Frauds)
Street nigga don't carry no ID, I'ma Zelle you, no card (Card)
In the hood, I'm king, but to you niggas I'm a fuckin' god (A fuckin' god)
When they caught that boy, I sent my bread, went right back to my fuckin' knot (Right back to my knot)
Boy, I'm seven up, no soda (Seven), it'll be twelve by fuckin' March (March)
He was missin' for two weeks, they found his ass by each body part
Now this all bad, his mama identified his arm
Don't blame me for these drugs (Gas, gas), these dead bodies why I'm so sprung
I can't wait 'til they free Shiesty (Shiesty)
If I don't pick him up in a 'Rari truck, it ain't righteous (It ain't righteous)
Ain't none of these niggas my twin, they ain't nothin' like me (Nothin' like me)
I'm sick up in the mind, I damn near relate to Mike Tyson (Tyson)
The only difference is this 30 ain't boxin' or fightin' (At all)
I'll beat a nigga ass, but niggas get hit with that lightnin' (On God)
My grandma shouldn't've told me, "God forgive for every sin" (She shouldn't've done that)
"And ain't no such thing as a little or a bigger sin" (She shouldn't've done that)
She done fucked up 'cause since that day, I been a killer since (Ayy, where my gun at?)
Knock a nigga ass down and call on granny to repent (Blrrrd, blrrrd)
Take me to church, granny 'cause that nigga ain't makin' it (Pray for me)
I send an earthquake, they hit your block, get to shakin' shit (They shake for me)
Knock pictures off the wall, send bullets through your sister wig (Her wig)

Luckily, it was up on her closet and not on her head (Her head)
.300 Blackout'll knock a nigga yolks up out they ass (They ass)
Every time I'm in the city, pussy, all I see is red
Whether it's us or them niggas, somethin' gon' come up dead (Come up dead)
Standin' in blood, it's on my hand, shit done got to my head (Head)
He caught a body in eleventh grade, my baby threat (Threats)
Born in '07, matter fact, that boy the latest threat (Latest threat)
Youngest out the camp, but the quickest to put shit to rest (Laid to rest)
Got caught up with that ho wide awoke and got rocked to bed (The bed)
Ain't caught a soul, you tryna catch one, you is not the set (Not the set)
I pop Percocets, drink I'm drankin', I be poppin' Xans (Pop)
'Cause that feelin' the best (The best)
I can't even fuck my bitch (My ho)
She think I'm fuckin' off of medicine, ain't stuntin' no bitch (Not no ho)
With or without a cough syrup drank, I bet' not get sick (At all)
I'm not a toxic person, I just got a toxic dick (On God)
Bae, I'm done with all that toxic shit (On God)