

Cheap Gas

BLP KOSHER

(Hee hee hee)

I'm a rap dad, fat ass drac' on his hip

(He don't want pressure, cheap gas, I call him Costco)

Jews, BLP Kosher

Waterr, aye

They throwin' shade, Sukkot

Them boys sweet, glucose

That boy got pistol whipped right after tryna crack a Jew joke

I unlocked the cheat code, I'm gettin' bread, brioche

That choppa lingers round my body like a bad BO

Come to Florida you'll get seasick, come to Broward catch a heat stroke

My name Kosher and I keep it

If it's beef I turn it keto

Keep that metal orthopedic, even tucked in my tuxedo

Santiago said he see it, kept it realer since Camino (Aye)

Gerber baby food, I turnt a dollar to Gazpacho

He don't want no pressure, cheap gas, I call him Costco

Jumped the fence and it was high, I do the most like I'm Tiago

I been running through the storm with it, 380 in my poncho (Aye)

Extended mag, curve with them ridges like a bear claw

He hangin' out the window with his tongue out like a damn dog

Waterr, you had one job

I'm clutchin' but I know nothin' bout' them gun laws

Aye, I feel like Slenderman I scare a crow

I met this bad one from Boca, but I'm not fuckin' with her tone

Cause I don't look like Post Malone

Screen shot that money, as long as you don't post my loan

No Lashon Ha'Ra, please, we can't shoot the breeze

Cause I might be the odd man out, Jubilee

Climbin' trees, late bloomer, think I lost my sense of humor

Uncoordinated walkdowns, what the fuck goin' on with these bloopers?

Waterr