

## 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 bloomers?  
Waterr