

## Jaws

BLP KOSHER

Long live Jew Sheisty, long live Charmane

Aye

Waterr, yeah

I got Lucas on the beat, he ain't a jew, I call him Jewcas with the heat

Aye, aye, yeah

Tool it up, I'm on the roof, I think I'm Aaron Jaws

I carry sticks with my team like this shit lacrosse

He wanna paint the city red, but don't know how to draw

Everybody cold hearted when we gon' defrost

They say "I like your method man, call it Jew-tang"

That 40 gon' make shit combust, spittin' blue flame

They call me Kosher, I'm gon' sift and I remove treif

Deuce wheat, he folded every time, that boy a frosted flake

They told me that I ain't gon' last, they wanna see me give it up

The difference between me and the rest is that I give a fuck

They hating on me, but they here, so I don't think they hate enough

I'm in the 'yo, I'm with Luhgary, I ain't talkin' bout Vanynerc huk

I got dawgs outside tryna survive, it make me sad

I set the goals, so I'll be flying on a PJ with my lads

I'm not a killer, but don't push me, I'll reveal what's in the hat

I'm not a killer, but don't push me, I'll be thrashing out the mag

Dreidel gang, jews shooting shit like Ryan Turell

Pasta chef with the draco, he makin' stuffed shells

I'm boutta jack, I'm wearing CONS, two shots in my Purcells

I'm going off-roading, if I ever see the DL

I ain't tryna be hangin' around no future opps, before I hit the top

I'm in a city full of snakes, I thought it takes a village

Charmane flyin', I'm never gon' cut these locs, and Jew I'm never gon' stop

The story of the Dreidel is that I'm never gon' stop spinning

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