

## Same Hat

BLP KOSHER

Them boys flat earthers, we spin his block and show him different  
He was atheist, he saw that chop but now he best believe  
I'm a Crete surfer, if I smell blood, get to rippin'  
You writing long articles, I tote extended magazines  
Now they glazing like they work at Krispy Kreme  
You beat your meat, I beat my feet, they tried to treat me like  
a meme  
Every opp got cold feet  
Money large, whole wheat  
He hit the ground like Jake Brown, I send the opps 50 feet, wad  
ddllllttt

Catch a opp and exercise the Second Amendment right that I don't  
have  
Life a highway, I drive like a rascal but I ain't catching flats  
Only time I cut corners the curb, watch me skrt the black  
On a tour bus, used to ask for rides home from Tamarac  
I took that bitch to Mr. Chow, you took that hoe to Shake Shack  
My homeboy had an ego death and he ain't get to shake back  
Ask me if I'm really a Jew, why the fuck would I fake that?  
Started a whole career and I did it all in the same hat  
I carry pistols like I'm licensed, every hat was righteous  
Nitro circus, mid-life crisis, like Jeleel, I'm biking  
That boy a gangster in the macro world, you are not a Viking  
They keep tryna beef with me, I'm a motherfucking bison  
They were throwing shade till that treehouse got struck by lightning  
Your favorite rapper ass, rapping shit that other people writing  
He went to the lock and he ain't see his money back  
My bitch got an onion booty, you can keep the honey pack  
Golden ticket on his top, show him what the slug worth  
I put money into smoke, I feel like Berner and I keep one  
And that bitch for the streets and the suburbs, waddllllttt  
I'm fucking anything with legs, bih murder

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