

5K

EBK Jaaybo

G Block baby nigga
Yeah yeah yeah

How do it feel knowing that your homies dying over nothing
Swing that baby ARP all in public
Since 13 I been stepping, yeah
Walkin' niggas down, showin' no remorse
Caught me one that never leave the house
He still ain't leave the porch

The drac shoot niggas, you ain't heard about the last nigga that I did
Weird on granny, I left two victims
Hop out the strike, strike down his street with two pistols

Fuck a 3, fuck a 2 and I drop 5s in every city
Go ask Wante for the tribe, he gon' tell you I get busy
Threw a 30 back, then popped another one 'cause it ain't hitting
Tryna catch one with my TIO and lock it in with him

Janky a bag, why you ain't ask him off the hood? He pulled a Diddy
Expensive fashion jumped out in Dior's, I was looking clean
Four nickels slimed a nigga on his head like he got DBT
Dracs got jump shot, shot the pussy nigga shooting from the three

Pushed up, he don't wanna throw his 3s, he was coppin' pleas
She gon' get a bag to me 'cause she love me
Checkin' trap from this lil' cougar bitch, I ain't Douggie
Poured a 4 in a blue Mountain Dew, I like 'em muddy

Been in the South for 4 years, still ain't met a nigga hard enough to touch
me
Caught a opp on Scribner Street and dropped 100
Kasino World, when I have to get up on that for my brother
Ain't got my mask but they was there so I'm like fuck it

Block the opp numbers, bitch don't FaceTime me unless we bumping
Got pictures throwing Gs when I was 3 years old, I been thuggin'
Score 4 to 1, they still ain't got back for that boy, niggas rubbish

Hellcat, this a SRT, they ain't catchin' this
Smoke they homie, they ain't get the message, we come back again
Arguing with ? like bro I think I got the better skitz
He looked at me like nigga, who you think you better than?
We all step on shit nigga, that's how I get

Ever driving unless I'm driving bouncing out, that's the type of shit I'm wi
th
Can't find a hot car, I'm bouncin' out my Benz
Slapped them plates off, Gales you know I'm with the gangster shit
Driving thru like I'm tryna order food but I'm on that

Spoke on the Gs the same day he took a dome tap
Would have smoked a few crips but we ain't do about no red flag
Don't get no passes 'cause you BS, you could still get the belt
That dream life shit bring nightmares, why Reezy get the belt?

He got popped and dissed pops, you shoulda dissed them niggas, Gales

Don't gotta bring my folk niggas, I could spin it for myself
Through Oak Park with lil' Leeb but we ain't see nobody else
I put a couple niggas up, I know I'm going straight to hell

Told D boy when he shoot the A, let the neck catch the shell
That's a shell catcher
This bitch gon' tear them bands off and I just met her
Ain't she perfect for me?

See my opp brother die, I was hurting for him
Sike, don't it hurt bitch
Bounce out shootin' everybody out there like this my first skit
Ain't get this ring for nothing, Gales
Jz, I had to earn this

Smoke a nigga, left the house with the same blick he got burned with
Last seven skits used the switch on my daddy, I ain't miss
Real killer, my lil' niggas get DP'd when they miss
Aye them bitches jam, Gz I don't fuck with vector clips

They just look nice
Threw the 45 clip in the drakey, click 'cause it look right
Spin they shit, I'm tryna see what niggas hood like
They got drakes, we got drakes, Gales, this gon' be a good fight

She gave me head then she pay me, had a good night
Left the house then got spanked
Before you cross the street look twice

G Block