

# Had Enough

EBK Jaaybo

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Free the real J's

21 the breeze on this block and I got no sweater  
The suckas ain't on bend this block them niggas know better  
My pimpin senses kickin in this bitch got no cheddar  
Drove past a bum on the blade, no I won't swear her  
Balenciaga's cost a Glock I coulda bought a switch  
Don't share your location on the gram cause I might just spin  
Or smoke him by his keyboard, so he can't type again  
I been through the 5 all day, I'm swattin flys again  
She got to touchin through my phone and got her feelings hurt  
Told her I was sorry she forgave me, bitches never learn  
Don't give a fuck if we just met, aye bitch go get your purse  
Left her somewhere at a gas station, yeah Jaaybo a jerk  
I washed my Gucci's down with bleach I just stepped on sum  
Different weeds in a doobie blunt, smoking stepped on suckas  
Stop making songs about them drills, you ain't stepped on none  
Let him get a pass cause that's yo blood, I would've stepped on  
cousin  
For real my family brother switched I got the right to smoke hi  
m  
Stripped a north nigga, he had nothing but a iPhone on him  
It was just me and lil [?] tryna slide in them stoleys  
Line me up a rapper he wasn't ready to die for his rollie  
I threw up everything I ate after I popped a perc  
Just was on my way to smoke a opp, but someone popped him first  
That P80 got silicone, it's on lock when it twerk  
Can't respect your gangsta when it's fonk, you do not put in wo  
rk  
Somebody roll the FAD I rolled Odelly up  
Hit it 3 times now I'm flyin, this shit deadly huh  
Or roll the Bass, I think its Quacky comin out my blunt  
Lul took a face shot that nigga shoulda ducked  
How ya'll gon tell me that it's fonk, y'all main shooter gay  
Ion fuck wit Smoove, I heard it's sugar in that nigga tank  
Ain't in my hood I'm with the 3's posted at the gates  
But everytime I'm home, I'm in the south with Glocks and baby K  
's  
I could destroy the whole block just make me mad enough  
Yo niggas just died back to back ain't y'all had enough?  
Soon as that nigga touchdown we gettin clappa touched  
I been crackin 5's all day my hands crampin up

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Nigga

Bitch ass nigga

Uspořádáno z písničky - akordy.cz

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