

Hoop Session

EBK Jaaybo

Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah
2-1 nigga ayy, 2-1 nigga ayy, 2-1 nigga ayy

Hoop session, where the suckers at? Ain't tryna rap today
I popped the Addy 'cause the Perky had me actin' strange
Shots comin' back, a nigga throw a soda can this way
Walked up on a sucker with a 9, I ain't had a Drac'
A fully party, let's see who can smoke our opps first
Blood tried to do a skit, but ghost Glock, it did not work
I'm mad I bounced out with this janky chop', it did not twerk
And over Slo, we up the score, I know my opps hurt

Ayy, wake the city up, my youngin' tryna get him one
Ayy, don't be scared, you got chopper on you, lift him up
My clip look like a pair of fake titties, this ain't no cinnabon
And why y'all still askin' for more, ain't we spent enough?
Ayy, ain't we did enough? Go pick that nigga up
Chopper hit him in his lower stomach, got him shittin' blood
Ayy, why you buggin' 'bout the ho, this your bitch or somethin'?
Don't even look this way 'cause dad-da shootin' if you lookin' funny
Dropped the lo' but I got bag, I could've left it there
A grown ass Blood ain't clearin' up no rumours that you hear
It's niggas out here with them switches better be aware
Used to be cool but I'm gon' pop you, I ain't trippin', knew that he was weird

Hold on, let me spin through, who on 7th Street?
Protect the G, keep that fully on me, that's what's best for me
Walk downs, ain't no human there, all that's left is me
His opps dyin', get his address, we address the beef
You never seen a grown man cry 'til you see this crease
Just keep your J's up or there ain't nothin' bigger than the G
It could be the middle of the summer, we gon' ice it up, like Christmas Eve
2-1 Southeast, I'm with the one that smoke, so MVP
It's more opps that we can smoke so I ain't done steppin'
Swapped .22 for 29, I think this gun wetter
I done smoked so many damn opps, I think it's time to treat my lungs better
She said she love steppers, but I just love vector, ayy
Beat the road up with aggression tryna get a check
Oh, he got diamonds on, it's a stick up, let me see your neck
Poppin' doors on opps and droppin' lo's, I'm really into that
Like how the fuck you got no cho and got a kitty cat
Grab the big body off the lot and get it tinted black
I stuffed J in my 'Wood but it was mixed with Black
No better than to drop a lo' on me, you know I'm spendin' that
.223's hit his ass, he ain't gon' live through that

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Haha, yeah, haha, I know my opps sick
2-1, Jzzz, Gzzz, free [?], free Max

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