

Intro

EBK Jaaybo

Ayy, gang
'Bout threes nigga

Still on the block, that lil time can phase a nigga
I mean good, the fuck I look like tryna chase a nigga?
I can't leave the drac' at home without a babysitter
Heard you shot 'em in the leg, why you ain't face that nigga?
Could've dropped on a roolly, but watches landed me
Don't spin through this block, and see some shit you regret to see

Stick on bleek, choppa whole fifty, that's a eighty piece
Don't hit my Insta tryna phone, that shit gay to me
Intensive drug use, codeine and suckin' niggas
Was backed in blood, I'm in the valley with my guttin' niggas
Can't forget about this opp, she got a part of me
And when Kasino died, that took my heart from me
Never lacking, slap that brodie about that shit
We can't leave no witness at all, cut a down a bitch
Down a kid, it don't matter, imma sleep the same
Niggas gon' meet the Grim Reaper speaking on my name
Diggin' graves for niggas that's tryna perpetrate
Lil bro just took a nigga face for speaking on the gang
Pulling up in that beamer thang, this ain't no stolen property
Any nigga throwin' up the-, I'm popping him
Nigga, my young life on go

He don't even want a bag, he just want the sauce
Broad shooter, certified, that's why I passed him the pole
I hope you staying out the way while oppin' on the road
Chicken chasing, catching cases, gon' be about some dough
A real nigga, broke the bitch, now he can't leave the store
Nickel hot, I'm paranoid, but I am leaving home
Finish slide again, before I get him gone
My pistol chrome, .45, Red Dead
Hop out, flip a nigga whip, like a tech deck
Man down, looking like we made a nigga deathbed
You only ran in in twice, where's the next check?
Ay, I'll slide if you want me to
I'm tryna ball, that side-line shit overdue
Just put the .23's away, I need something new
Free bro, there isn't a nigga as cold as you