

## No Hook

EBK Jaaybo

Nigga, hit his cranium, that's a thought stopper  
That shit slap (Sparky made it slap)

Fuck it up, sis, what you scared of?  
Banana clip on the chop, gave him a bear hug  
We got GLOCK on GLOCKS [?]  
Left cause traumatized, blood, we scare thugs  
Left him on the concrete with his brains splattered  
Jolly rancher in my juice, I love the taste after  
Fuck them lil' ass boys, smoke the main factor  
Left Drac' for AR 'cause she way badder  
Why do niggas think they can harm me?  
Lil' bro in love with the funk, that nigga part beef  
Got instruments that'll stop a nigga heartbeat  
Boys tryna run us off the Seven but this our street  
Park me, what the fuck did you say to me?  
Cold red Corona GLOCK, 40 spray disease  
I want his soul in our possession, niggas play for keeps  
Injury ain't life-threatening if you ain't make them scream  
Hit his cranium, that's a thought stopper  
Caught him tryna fuck the bitch, I'm a cockblocker  
Hopscotch [?], I'm a block watcher  
Sucker K, we gon' slide 'til all the opps slaughtered  
Headshot, huh, them dead opps, look  
Last nigga tried to throw the Gales down couldn't  
He wanna parlay, his slam got took  
Another man down, blood family shook  
JaayBo a don dada  
Niggas ain't Nightingale K, y'all ain't smoke nada  
Free [?], free [?] and Osama  
Free Whoadie, free Sleaze, free [?]  
Chopper jumping like a kangaroo, it might bite you  
Forty catching fades for me, I don't like fighting  
Your gun still ain't been used, he don't like sliding  
He must not mind dying

Ayy (That's the gang)  
I can't vouch for one skit, he don't like sliding  
His clip full, it's a little strange  
Ayy, ayy, free lil' Whoa because he'll bust a brain  
Heard you got the bricks, you got the white, he'll leave it stained  
Owee, nigga, Slo-Be keep a thing  
And I'm really a fool with it, watch me do my thing  
Ayy, I ain't worried 'bout no nigga lying on my name  
Bitch, I had cuffs on my wrist before I bought a chain  
Ayy, niggas can't wait to say, "Nigga, knuckle up"  
Fight who? Nigga, in the pen I'll still poke you up  
Cuddie on the block with two straps, nigga, pitch me one  
Buddy told me no so after that I had to get me one  
Ayy, have my young nigga walk you down and try to get him one  
Nigga, I got the drop from your partner, you don't keep a gun  
Ayy, beam on the 23, don't even try to run  
Ayy, ayy, you can't run when we shoot  
Ayy, fuck it up, bitch, the Drac' so amazing  
Last drill we had a sucker squirming, bet he couldn't take it  
Faceshot, nigga, body shot, we cannot waste it  
[?], that leg shot, get your aim up

Niggas know we boys in the bity, they just play tough  
Say what? Check twenty bands out that [?]  
Ayy, ayy, nigga, I don't say much  
On 21, free the thugs, nigga (Gang, nigga)

Beat your body up with slugs, nigga  
(Sparky made it slap)  
You a sucker then you shit out of luck, nigga