

# Not Gon Miss Again

EBK Jaaybo

2-1

(Wow, this is great, J.R.)  
When you start doin' skits  
Ayy, ayy

Ayy, when you first start doin' skits nigga, I was killin' shit  
Bounce out, try to do the most, you gotta feel the skit (Yeah)  
Yeah, bro don't like bendin' blocks with me 'cause I get ignorant  
If he somebody that I want, I ain't missin' him  
We ain't gon' miss again  
That R.I.P. should've been by your name, you lucky bitch  
The day we come through and don't hit shit, we gon' come again  
Ayy, niggas know who I'm comin' with

Outstanding member shit, baby  
If the bitch got a bag, tell the bitch pay me (Yeah)  
Startin' to love this rapper life, I switch whips daily  
Just caught a opp lackin' with a ho  
Fuck it, let me bounce out and do my shit, baby  
Get your position on your fifth payment  
Jumped out on him on that block and left that bitch stankin', yeah  
I love my loc like he my blood, but we been spankin' on them Crips lately  
G member, I choose violence over Bible scriptures  
Don't need no Google, I'm gon' hop in low to find these niggas  
For surely gon' slide on you if I hear you slide with niggas, yeah  
Love him to death, it hurt my soul I gotta slime the nigga (Gotta slime the nigga)  
Yeah, don't do no playin' on that skit, nigga, walk up  
Not SukkaK, knock it off until you off one (Yeah)  
Nigga, bend that block right now, get it chalked up  
We just backdoored the nigga, blood, what's wrong with us?  
Droppin' bodies like it's nothin', ain't no soul in us  
Can't take my mama out to eat unless it's poles with us  
I'm in it waist-deep, shoot a nigga in his face, now he can't see  
Throat shot, shut his body down, now he can't breathe  
I'm where the snakes be, it's the snake team  
Bullet hit his body, but I could've sworn I fazed him  
Knew he never took a life in his life, so I ain't take him  
Sendin' niggas to the Father, God save me, 2-1

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