

So Bad

EBK Jaaybo

I might just-
I might just lose my mind if I don't find his-
Yea yea
Aye aye

I wanna kill this lil nigga so bad
That I might just lose my mind if I don't find his little ass
He text my bro you sound stupid for that body we gon' crash
It's brazy how I got my bag up and still'll buy the lag
Ain't no internal Glocks nigga they got buttons on the back
So they fast
Still'll can get a nigga grabbed
But I'm tryna do the grabbin'
Wiggle wit' you without askin' for my dog I get it clappin'
Ain't never had to show a soul I was actin'

Baby I'm a trained stepper, leave a nigga 6 feet
Everytime we score it's like we Super Bowl I should have 6 rings
If you heard that it got clapped in the south then that was Lil Squee
ze
Still bendin' blocks wit' pick and nick I ain't learn shit since
Somebody probably could've seen it but it got deadly for the witness
If a hit took place on yo' block nigga I'm the one that sent it
Opps tryna claim our skits but I'm the one who did it
Got up on em' close didn't miss em' one time great visit
Had to make some snake decisions I'm a shooter from the G
Spin myself but you know I keep a shooter close to me
Headshot I'm gon' make them niggas feel it when I creep
Send my young life he gon' kill you for the free
So listen here imagine what he doin' for the cheese
He gon' swipe up copy paste on you then delete
Pulled up with that Glock shot everybody on that bitch like I can't s
ee
But if the police ask you it wasn't me
Yea, yea yea
Walked up and dropped the whole magazine
Every time they speak on pops we gon' plan a homicide
I know that I'm a rapper gills but sit this one out cause he mine
Do a skit then post up on my mom's like I ain't slide

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