

# Suck Sumthin

EBK Jaaybo

Ay, Ecko, turn it up  
Hands on unless [?] don't touch nothin'  
Keep a fully switch on me, I just love buttons  
Ay, G-Block nigga  
Nigga, fuck your dead homies, nigga  
Nigga, popped your brother, nigga, on [?] nigga  
Ay, ay, look, ay, ay, ay

Freak bitch she tryna suck somethin'  
Pulled up to the penthouse told her don't touch nothin'  
Fully switch on my hip, I just love buttons (Ah)  
Ain't in load unless Lil Squeeze in it  
Bounced out with like five homies but ain't need niggas (ay)  
A real shooter, on them drills, I just see different  
My lil' nigga snatchin' Kias with no keys in 'em  
Yanked up on him, got the job done  
Left their store with twenty shots, still knew I popped somethin'  
Dropped the lo' on a bitch nigga, (ay) he did not come  
That nigga said the Boogie Man name, I popped up  
Hopped out load, gave him six shots, he a drunk driver  
Got hella skitz on their block, Jz, I love slidin'  
Couple of their homies died, they cried and said fuck violence  
Pop a Perc' and start tweakin' don't leave no guns by me  
Can't argue 'bout no ho, let's argue 'bout who popped the most niggas

Bro think he got the most B's let's take a vote nigga  
Drop skeezy even when I go to sleep, it's really funk nigga  
A stepper, I ain't in that load if it ain't donks in it  
Can't argue with no nigga that's a victim of a violent crime  
The homies call me "Draks" but I keep fully most the times I slide  
Stood over cuz, gave him the devils number, Gz, I'm on that type of time  
Know they ain't outside but I'm just ridin' by  
Go get that back in blood, eye for an eye  
G-Block

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