

Suicidal

EBK Jaaybo

(Ayy Six, what's the word with it?)
(ZayZayTheGreatest it's a hit)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
G Block

Ayy, ayy, said, "Fuck my brother," when I see the bitch in person he gon' run from me
Bro got that done for me, I love shorty
I caught a few North niggas without their gun on 'em
Ayy, check the score, four niggas died when they said, "Fuck Slo-Be"
So think twice, nigga, if you fuckin' with the Gz, that's suicidal, nigga
You don't love life, nigga
You should've kept that shit stitched, you know your rights, nigga
Up on the score, if they're outside, we might spin it
Gettin' shit done, it's only Donkeys from the Gz
Not EBK if I ain't put the lil' nigga on the team
How the fuck you Jz? You ain't get the green light from me
Top rank, I'm the reason everybody droppin' 3z
Ayy, kick it off, I'm the reason everybody got a B

I'm a Donk like Lil Leek, I know some scores from BG
It's five niggas I was cool with, now they're opps, rest in peace
How you remix the Biggest G without a beat? Gales, what's wrong with you?
Don't gotta act like you a gangster, make your own music
Kasino World, I had to step up to the plate
Homies was scared to slide, I hopped inside that lo', you know the Draks
Ayy, look, every opp I got on, he couldn't get away
And he still shakin' back if he here today

Ayy, ayy, I like to manifest that gangster shit
If it's opp hoes outside with them niggas, I'ma spank the bitch
Pop a perc and see someone that's dead, this nigga can't exist
Yeah, got blood on every hood that's speakin' on us, no cap
Don't like to speak on FAD, 'cause he wasn't in the funk but his bitch ass took a dome tap
Twaney keep makin' diss songs, look where Los at, that can't bring bro back

I fucked it up in the North, them niggas brunts, I could name a few victims
I told the bitch that trollin' gang would catch up to him, he ain't listen
Ayy look, the landlord, can't no one send me on a mission
But if Play tell me "Get him," I'm gon' get him
Did a skit, was paranoid after, I ain't take my mask off for two days
Gon' shoot that fat nigga with the Dracy, make him lose weight
It's real killers on your head, you better move safe
Look, ayy, I'm attracted to them fully switches
Spinnin' through the North, tryna cook a nigga
Every time a opp get shot, they come out the 'spital lookin' different
Lil' brodie caught a opp but he had pole, had to cook him with it
It's J in this wood, ain't no cookies in it

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