

Vulture

EBK Jaaybo

(Peso, how you do that?)
Yeah, yeah
Yeah (Yeah, yeah), yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

If he ain't got a body, he ain't my dog (He ain't my dog)
A body dropped, and that was my call (Ah, ah, ah, ah-ah-rraow)
Left it in the streets, he on the sidewalk (He on the pavement, nigga)
Yeah, yeah, and if a nigga got faced, then it was my fault (Yeah, it was my call)
Just wet they block up, gon' double back when it dry off (When it dry off)
Baby, I told you I'm a killer, just believe me (Ayy, just believe me)
Poofed a nigga, I could turn a street nigga to a genie (Ah, ah, ah, ah-ah-rraow)
We all vultures, so if I bounce out with fully, it's gon' eat 'em (Eat 'em up, nigga)
When bro died, it cut me deeply (It cut me deep, nigga, yes)

Might have to show you how I feel, you make me cry (You make me cry, nigga)
My brother died, it ain't no time to ponder on it, I'm gon' slide (I'm finna slide through)
Wonderin' if they take my life, who come take the sacrifice?
I know the G's and the J's finna slide (Yeah, yeah)
Lil' Rozaay takin' trips (Yeah), he the youngest shooter (He the youngest shooter)
The first time I caught one, I was the youngest hooper (Ah, ah, ah, ah-ah-rraow)
It's all pussies on they block, just a bunch of cooters (Them niggas hoes)
Karma a bitch, so if I bump into her (If I bump into her)
I'm gon' show that ho how I maneuver (I'm gon' smoke somethin')
It's whore bucks, still sendin' bitches far (I'm still sendin' hoes)
We out of state, so when we ridin' through, the ceiling got the stars (It's Rolls Royce, nigga)
He damaged 'cause we killed his bro, there ain't no healin' from them scars (We smoke niggas)
And don't get lost inside these streets 'cause your feelings gon' depart (Don't get lost, nigga)
I do my killings with my heart, strange way to live my life (Strange way, nigga)
Just went left on a nigga (Left, nigga), but I still ain't get it right
I get weird sometimes, I gotta watch myself when I ride (Ain't left, right, nigga)
Don't ever speak on the hats that's on your shelf, just know he died (Yeah, I got-)
Yeah, yeah, turn into The Exorcist a nigga test me (Ayy, don't test me)
VJ spoke on Slo-
Be, then got spanked, nigga, fuck Squeeze (Nigga, fuck Squeeze)
Feel safe when I got pole, but sometimes I can't even trust me (I can't even trust myself)
Chase an opp down, who the fuck you tryna run from? (Who you tryna run from?)
Yeah, yeah, [?] brother pulled that swatter out and- ah, ha, cuz slump slump (Ah, ha, ah)
I'm sinnin' every ho, in my life, I only loved one (Yeah)
The murders I done seen in these streets got me fucked up (It got me fucked up)
Famous nigga, never get too big to push through the G's (I push G with it)

If it wasn't for this music, I would be dead 'cause I was in it deep (Smoke
shit, nigga)
The neighborhood legs, you handicapped, you could walk through me (Yeah, I g
ot you, nigga)
My brother dead, it hurt me, he can't speak, so he gon' talk through me (Sor
ry, Mom, nigga)
Mama, wipe them tears from your eyes, girl, we made it out (Ridin' forever,
nigga)
When a nigga play with Tina Johnson house, we bringin' Dracies out (Ah-ah-
ow)
Could've smoked 'em with the bro but slid myself, I took the safer route (I
slid myself, nigga)
For certain that Satan got me, I got shit that I can't say out loud
I could tell you how he died, hella shots to his body and his face was down
(His face was down, nigga)
Yeah, my shooters bringin' trophies home (Big trophies, nigga)
Let another Legend post up, that's another trophy gone (Another trophy)
Ain't even worried 'bout them songs, them niggas knowin' what we on (Them ni
ggas know)
Gotta make sure that I keep blick, my brother know that I'ma score (Left, ri
ght)
I wish bro never lost his life, I'm gon' make sure that his killer pay the p
rice (Yeah, yeah)
Hurtin' (Yeah), you could see the pain behind this ice (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
Show me a drop them niggas at, I might just throw away my life (Ayy, ayy, ye
ah)
'Cause that's how bad I wanna see these niggas fried (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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rraow)
Baby, I told you I'm a killer, just believe me (Ayy, just believe me)
Poofed a nigga, I could turn a street nigga to a genie (Yeah)
We all vultures (Yeah), so if I bounce out with fully, it's gon' eat me (Yea
h, yeah)
When bro died, it cut me deeply (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah (Yes)
2125, nigga (Yeah, yeah)
From 7th Street to Jordan Court (Yeah), nigga (Yeah), to Montclair (Yeah)
Bel-Air too, nigga (Yeah), 6th Street too
21, nigga, it's that 21, nigga
I'm a 7th Street nigga (21, nigga), this shit in me spiritually (21, nigga)
Rrari forever, casino world, nigga (It's that 21, nigga, yeah)
Yeah, Slo-
be Mode, nigga (I'm still on that block the 2nd candles on though, nigga)
FlyK
Yeah