30 Boppa

EST Gee

Swinging out the window with them thangs became a routine
If you got all bands you can put 50 in some blue jeans
I served him some Reggie, he came back this nigga too green
I pray every day I'm not in too deep with a J Reed
I pray every day that EST don't never snake me
I think every day bout putting ya'll faces on white tees
I been up for months, it's on my mind, it's like I can't sleep
I'ma drop a million on they block before take me

Ahh ahh, let that drac squeeze
Made yo mans a Dolphin, niggas must thought this was fake beef
Who would think the street where you grew up a place you can't be
Shed the light on hoover gangsta trappers ya'll should thank me
Niggas couldn't control me I'ma boss it made them hate me
I had dreams of rarris racing quanny on the ten speed
Niggas sell so much dope in they raps and ain't got 10 g's
Niggas shoot so much guns in they raps how they ain't killed me
Est magician team, we turn y'all cows to swiss cheese
Bullets beat the shit out GMC's Michael Bisping
I was selling midget bags for 18 like 6-3's
I was selling 30 take a break he said he can't leave

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Before I left the hood I made sure everybody good
Never question where I stood, If it wasn't no line I drew it
I done flew it, I done grew it, I became I connoisseur
In my section I got pull
Fuck that talking let's get to it
Say they doing good but could apply some pressure to big Don Juan
Type of nigga can't even send no blicks cause he wear pom poms
Type of niggas pawning all his jewelry nigga can't be serious
Just fast and the furious in the crown spot
10 block with a Curry shot, 30 got his 30 cocked
55 make y'all go into hiding, niggas rapping lies, ain't no flaw in mine
I'm one of a kind I ain't hard to find young street guide me and all my guys on the island

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