

All I Know

EST Gee

Blrrrd, blrrrd
All I know is pop out on that
Bitch, we rock out on that
Pop out, put that metal to him
(Lucci, how you feel? Yeah)
All I know is
(FOREVERROLLING)
(Lucci, how you feel?)

Nigga, they know they can't play us, niggas die, they bring my name up

And please don't call my phone 'bout coping deuces, I'm gon' hang up
And I still'll get active with no mask, forget I'm famous
Niggas can't afford to get me killed no more, I got my change up
I ain't change up, I'm the same one who'll front the bag and sell it for 'em

He ain't had no way to get it back home, I'ma mail it for him
Red ain't get to brag 'bout all them missions, I'ma tell it for him
Hatin', sayin' y'all chased him out that place, we had a present for him

Pop out, put that metal to him, think they sent like seven through him

Lot of niggas shot, but ain't get dropped and I couldn't settle for it

Buy new whips and spin some more, tinted rentals, spin some more
I can't speak on you and yours but me and mines gon' be up for sure
Don't want no war with us

Back applying pressure soon as they feel like we was easing up
Chopper knock out lungs, he walk and talk, but heard he breathe in puffs

All I know is bend that corner, hop out, ain't no freezing up
All I know is I don't fear no nigga, all 'em bleed like us
All I know is niggas keep on dying and they believe it's us
All my lil' bro know is shoot his gun, he don't need no weed or nothing

Know I feel his pain, I watched him change into a murderer
Know you feel my pain, you watched me change into a murderer

Any gun I touch got less than two weeks 'fore we get it dirty
I'm a damn fool by myself, it's DOA when I'm with 30
Two headshots gotta get off, know he can't make it through, we murked him

Big Shiesty gang, we CMO everything around, gotta be certain
I put you on him, didn't get off, you could've told us you was nervous

Caught them bitches same day, gave 'em sixty, gettin' off on purpose
Know I ain't drop my deluxe yet 'cause I been busy soul searching
The youngest nigga'll get you whacked, want 75K for my verse
Keep it close, niggas be fed, I can tell when niggas workin'
The A.M., I'm dropping forty, I want him dead by 7: 30
Long live TeeDa P, I'm fuckin' every ho he had open (On God)
375 CGE having bangers, bodies, and motion

These bitches tried trailin' me, stop and flip the car, I ain't goin'
All my Glocks got a cable box, hit the blunt 'fore I get to blowin'
Dropped a four in Tahitian Treat, can't kick the cup, I'm always pour
in'

My nigga Gee bang EST, he point somethin' out, I'ma backdoor it
Blrrrd (Blrrrd), blrrrd, blrrrd (Biggest Blrrrd, pussy)