Break Check

EST Gee

I get to stompin' on that raw like it's a brake check
Hold on, let me check my phone
Hold on, let me check my phone
Tryna get these extras sold
Hold on, let me check my phone

I get to stompin' on that raw like it's a brake check
Paid my dues, the game had paid me back, it wrote a blank check
Fourth quarter came in strong and I'm startin' to feel that pressure on
Mogul, have ten more of 'em sold when he refresh his phone
Million dollar jack without no internet, it's a message phone
Price check two or three times and you ain't buyin' then you get left alone
Tryna get these extras gone
Hold on, let me check my phone
Tryna get these extras sold
Hold on, let me check my phone

Tell him check his tone when he speakin' on my gangsta
I seen a lot of real niggas, I know that y'all the fake ones
Why would you bring this jerk around us and knowin' we would take 'em
'Cause the stars say I'm a Taurus, but my heart keep sayin' snake 'em
And niggas ain't wanna bow down to my gangsta, I had to make 'em
I was told you can make a bankroll off of trees if you shake 'em
And I know you can get a meat roll out a freak ho if you break her
They mad they left behind, I ain't surprised they turned to haters
Tryna slide in all black with an eyepatch like a Raider
Plug price is now where I'm at, public packs go for eighty
Man, seventy and we'll take it
Through the FedEx, send an acre
I don't know what these niggas was thinkin'
I won't send 'em to their maker to get my paper

I get to stompin' on that raw like it's a brake check
Paid my dues, the game had paid me back, it wrote a blank check
Fourth quarter came in strong and I'm startin' to feel that pressure on
Mogul, have ten more of 'em sold when he refresh his phone
Million dollar jack without no internet, it's a message phone
Price check two or three times and you ain't buyin' then you get left alone
Tryna get these extras gone
Hold on, let me check my phone
Tryna get these extras sold
Hold on, let me check my phone

I hope the world hear my story before suckers get lucky
The most gangsterest street rapper to ever come out Kentucky
Niggas flunkies and I get money, never let niggas punk me
Couple of 'em mad they can't touch me, they too scared to say fuck me
In my city, them interruptions ain't do nothin' but pump me
Been had the big head since free lunches, no money, clothes dusty
Without no big cousin to front me, down deep in that muddy
I hop out bustin', seen the toughest stomachs leakin' out putty
Run the world, we call it huntin', say a prayer for the hunted
The only way I'm feelin' comfy is if these niggas go under
I'm still King Kong in my jungle, and I got apes ridin' with me
Gotta be gangsta 'cause God ain't gon' let no bitch nigga kill me

I get to stompin' on that raw like it's a brake check

Paid my dues, the game had paid me back, it wrote a blank check
Fourth quarter came in strong and I'm startin' to feel that pressure on
Mogul, have ten more of 'em sold when he refresh his phone
Million dollar jack without no internet, it's a message phone
Price check two or three times and you ain't buyin' then you get left alone
Tryna get these extras gone
Hold on, let me check my phone
Tryna get these extras sold
Hold on, let me check my phone

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!