

Dead Fresh

EST Gee

(FOREVEROLLING)

Ayy

I woke up this morning and got dead fresh
Cleaned out all my traps before the feds hit
Lil' bro just hit my phone, said it's a bad batch
I told him, "Say less," know we ain't payin' shit
What your sauce cost? Nigga, mine's a fortune
I spent like a dime on abortions
These is Ace Gucci sneakers, not no Jordans
I'm a special nigga, baby, I ain't normal (Nah)

Put some bread on your head, I can afford it
Get some head from your girl, she just want forty
It's a lead in the bottom of his forty
I'm a boss in my section and I'm showin' it
Used to be ugly, but that money make 'em horny
You got change, but can't change the fact you're corny
I fuck with you, bae, don't care who came before me
Pick that phone up, when I call, you don't ignore me
And I'm still loyal to my plug 'cause he was throwin' 'em
Back when I was buyin' two he threw me four of 'em
My partner put me on a lick way out in Oregon
I took a risk and booked my trip 'cause they was growin' it, I'm goin' in

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I sold big weed, baby, I'm a real G, baby
They alright, but I swear they not fuckin' with me, baby
I'm a big spender, I'm a load sender, real dope dealer
Four sipper, I'm a gorilla, you a broke nigga
Told niggas, then I showed niggas how to go, get it
Pack shipper, I'ma vacuum it so they won't smell it
Stay ready, we some apes sellin', so I gain heavy
Make fetti, niggas ain't ready and they stay tellin'
Young felons, they been reckless, rich before thirty
Niggas cannot tell him shit, they never dropped a birdie
I talk bad to her now because she used to curve me
And shit all on her uncles, they ain't never wanna serve me

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