

# El Toro

EST Gee

I linked with Vargas, he say I'm a monster  
He call me El Toro  
Yeah, yeah  
Niggas gotta learn the difference between love and loyalty  
I know Judas loved Jesus  
I know Brutus loved Caesar

Self-made, who can check me?  
All off green, a lil' dog and some Gretzky  
Niggas mumble when they speak, that's how I know they respect me  
I bet he spend his nights and days chasin' a bitch, I can't trip  
Summer '18, me and big Beach had three bricks, on my dick  
Six months before, all I had saved, I had spent  
Consequences, I can't forget when I was late on my rent  
So I whipped, get in that bowl, lil' bro, it's all in your wrist  
Don't run off or get caught up in all that internet shit  
'Cause the fastest money you spend is all gon' come from a lick  
It's ABM and that's it, they know we young and we rich  
And we ain't havin' no picks, I been engaged to this paper  
Go see KC, orders, he take 'em, I done laced him with flavor  
I'm a player, envy and hatred never been in my nature  
Stood on Jacob when you was playin', I was loadin' my bases  
Stood in basements, quiet and sacred, niggas know I'll snake 'em  
Tall Jamaican, he was a bitch, had no choice but to take 'em  
Had no choice, I was basic, so many niggas betrayed me  
I love him, it fucked me up, I thought 'bout killin' his baby

And it fucked me up, for real  
My family  
You a fucked up nigga, you gon' kill your own family  
Yeah  
Right is right and wrong is wrong  
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah

Sixty FoodSaver bags on the counter, nigga, trap or die  
Forty local, twenty out-of-town, gon' get 'em by tomorrow  
I done found my life in jobs, I done put my life in cars  
I done drove my life across state lines, they gon' give us ours  
Enterprise and rental cars, it's only testers in my drawls  
On Adderalls, can't sleep at all, got it and I need it off  
Never cared what people thought, let 'em talk and peep the flaw  
Zipper cut, the piece was raw, so fuck my phone, I cut it off  
Know we all say, "Fuck the law," never gon' tell what we saw  
Answered all my flips so long, I damn near knocked the buttons off  
Crossed his brothers, but he love 'em, so he cannot cut 'em off  
You would probably hate me if I told you all the plans I thought  
You would probably pass out if you ever smelled the pan of tar  
Melt down like a candle jar, don't answer all my granny's calls  
Know she think I'm probably lost, winnin' 'cause I took my loss  
Now they see I've been a boss, that's why I don't fuck with y'all  
Hands down, I'm the man by far, winnin' 'cause I took my loss  
Hands down, I'm the man by far, that's why I don't fuck with y'all