

EST Gee

Might trap out here forever and don't see a brick

I knew a fake one killed a real one ain't get nothing for it
I knew real nigga killed a fake one he up a hunnid laws
I might wanna hear about how you thuggin known for selling blow
Hope that our friendship don't get ended cause his federal charge

It wasn't easy head a force he always let me in
You are the wardon of extortion what I really meant
Cause you might trap out here forever and not see a brick
It been about you since the beginning you done told me to quit

Yeah we hunt through the night
Cover my face up and run through the light
Robbing on road riata a right
Duece threw a drank and we break up a fight
Snuck off nice holding my best and it feel like a knife
Stood in that trap with no winning in sight
Shot in that kettle so tumble the knife
You know the cost when you play with yo life
Engine will stop if you swinging it right
I couldn't imagine what famous is like
You ever spint with a glock in the chop
Recipe supposed to be making me hype
High as a kite through the middle of the night
If I could go back and change it I might
Just to go back and let Red know you right
That's what he said when I asked for advice

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