

Free The Shiners

EST Gee

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Hop out
With the chop out
At my op house
Niggas swear they don't fuck with 12
Be tryna cop out
Drive bounds
Smellin what I'm cookin
Put the rock down
That bitch
Used to fuck with us
She a op now

Block bitch
Fuckin' B
Her excuse
She sellin' beans
Who want em for 17
A thousand under 11 Gs
If check, exotic
Know a nigga – yes
Rapper where
I sell dog and I'm not embarrassed

Stress fresh
Circle squares
And that's a solid rep
Quarter large
This bitch hittin' hard
She tryna not to stir
I don't care
I done dumped on niggas
With they mama there
I'mma jump out first
You know I never been no follower

I saved her
Then swallowed her
Supreme shoes
Prada purse
I don't trust a bitch
So if I slip
My youngest still will lurk
Rappers second
Killers first
Mine's probably in Venice
What's the next
Still in the dirt
Lil homie and cousin
I'm young, thuggin'
Big sprites they muddy
12 uncles nutty
We been killin' for money

Yeah we been killin'
For nothin'

Bird face in public
Let's get back for our brother
Nigga better not ask for nothin'
Back up better not touch me
Niggas get killed for clutchin'
Niggas die before they blink they eyes
Ain't even see me up in here
Was foggin' across my eyes
I ain't even get to fuck her
I was high
We just met one time
I told this bitch I love her

And I told this bitch
Just fuck her
Can't get me
Gotta do my brother
Count to 3
At 3 I'm dumpin'
Bumpin'
Jumpin'
Fuck em
Slump em
Been yellin' free Reek
I'm still yellin' free me

ST, free the shiners
Exotic weed
Got Cs
I ain't ban it
Fuck nigga been tryin me
Ain't no put it behind me
I'm on this shit for real
Ain't jumpin' on no deals
Before I was countin' Ms
I was keepin' up with drills
I know what you ain't did
And I know that you ain't built for smoke
So why you playin' with a nigga
Who done killed before
We still young, thuggin
Yellin' free all my brothers
Yellin' free all the shiners
Endited for wearing diamonds
Fuck em