

## Free Zoski

EST Gee

Ah, Big Zoski, bitch  
Slimey slat  
Nicky, how you feel? Yeah  
Nicky, how you feel?

I miss my nigga, that shit made me, we gon kill 'em all  
I hate that bitch cause she played me, I'm tryna fuck yo mama  
Goofy niggas in the way, thinkin' they gon' stop the cause  
That money be the reason why your dogs snake you off  
It's a switch up on the glizzy, turn his brain up, poster  
The first shot hit his melon, he ain't get to see a doctor  
Bitch I'm swimmin' with lil scary, higher than the helicopter  
We tryna duck the coppers with a cop full of choppers  
There's murder on my man, I'm the one who found his partner  
Just copped a nigga danglin', his ass won't see tomorrow  
Bypass my blood, bitch I'm slidin' right or wrong  
These niggas in they feelings, so they makin' diss songs  
When I'm thinkin' bout Austin, bitch, I'm gettin' a wolf gone  
Granny I know you watchin', just protect me when I'm doin' wrong  
Posted on my album, with Big Bassej as my second homie  
Up on every kind, get to dumpin' if they move wrong

Yeah, hatin' on my pocket till I get a bruise on me  
Turtle hopped the counter, I been cuttin' food on it  
Ridin' through, we hit your Glock, I seen the loose on it  
They be huntin' for your top, I got five hundred blues on me  
I broke off the whole gang, a lil change, see what the love like  
Lil type put my partner back in breads, make sure you love right  
Actin' like you see postin' meeks, niggas got gun licenses  
Shit be fun and games till the doctor say your love is dyin'  
Niggas keep gon' sayin' we down and up but we ain't gun slidin'  
Bruddy hold that lick back, I got shit like you a gun diamond  
And I ain't ever heard of your big brother, he a bull probably  
Hoe niggas can't come around me, I might have lil bruh rob me

Hey, hey bitch I'm CEO, they know we put shit in a coffin  
Big chopper, gang CEO, the chopper have my office  
See every op that was a problem on my son, we off'ed him  
Oh, he a op and we had drop him on my son, we shot him  
These sticks are rarrin', you get to move and donate operation, there  
's no sparkin'  
Trappers spent through my bruh, they left his bitch by the garbage  
Rich as fuck, give no fucks, I'm still gon' break a bitch regardless  
Free shiesty out the fed, when he come out, he might go 'rarri  
Ammunition switchin' fifty, might pop out with a fullet  
A gangster never know, we gotta hollow for all the bullets  
Tryna play me like I'm top, I had them killers in your bushes  
Ain't loggin' on em, then I turn your bitch into some cookie (Yeah)