

# Gee Shit

EST Gee

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Me and you can't be the same if you won't die for that chain  
Blind from my pride, so when I die they put respect on my name  
Got it all set out for my son in case this life leave me slain  
Pray he happy unlike his daddy, I found love in the game  
I found love in my plays, I found love in my gang  
Keep tryna tell my I changed, look in yo' face and explain that I'm i  
n pain  
Close yo' mouth and listen to this gangster shit  
(Think what the fuck you would do if you was me, put yourself in my s  
hoes)  
Close yo' mouth and listen to this gangster shit  
(Niggas ain't men, niggas ain't stand up niggas, they don't know what  
to do)

I know niggas wan' do somethin', I'm on that same shit  
Ex bitch softenin' my dick, but she still locked on like a pick  
I'm still locked in with the clique, you ever locked in on a brick?  
Then served a couple niggas, that's it, in case they snitch you know  
who to get  
Still get a rush when it get shipped, I'ma stay up 'til it hit  
Not finna change, right after they put that gun up to my face  
No mask, I feel at last they thought 'bout killin' me that day  
Wonder why he changed his mind, took everything and walked away  
Wonder if he felt the same as me the day that our roles changed  
And the outcome wasn't the same, leave the streets stained with a bra  
in

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Don't pray for patience, I'm too anxious  
So I'm still servin' on paper  
My paperwork is no statements  
Still shippin' pounds into vacants  
Hit big bags in the basement, once I linked in with the takers  
Couldn't fake that you was hatin' 'cause we still trap like the 80s  
Pray to God and pray to Satan, don't you look at me crazy  
Jesus Christ probably won't make sure that these packs make it in saf  
ely  
Sixty day grind, it ain't drain me, I'ma try to go for one-eighty  
And I'ma shit on niggas daily for all them days they tried to play me  
I'ma trap hard 'til the pack gone or the police come raid me  
Get the packs off, get it back hard and your phone shouldn't stop rin

gin'

I'm a big dog, I can make sure a nigga can't come past Rangeland  
I ain't happy but I'm thankful that my momma raised a gangster