

Hit Maker

EST Gee

Phew, phew, phew, phew

Baow, baow (Flexin' on that bitch, hold up)

Yeah, with Rece, slidin' through the city, knockin' ... his bitch call

Girl think that I'm cheatin', phone keep chingin', fifteen missed calls (FOREVERROLLING)

All short and shit when he up blick, have a big nigga tryna get small

I'm on tele-court on my brother Porsche off two timed-release footballs

Left hand work flip phone, right hand whack big dogs

With a dirty doubled up muddy cup, same purple stuff killed Jim Jones

Brick weigher, hit maker on an island, nigga, I'm Kim Jones

Real trapper, cook it outside on a hot plate in the freezing cold

Different now, I have six figures, still grittin', warmin' up pizza rolls

Reason I got a quarter million jewelry on my right wrist alone

Fix the holes, put my mix on it, and I know it's gettin' sold

Chrissy 'bows I bought for twenty-

four, and they go for sixty, shit

I ain't been to sleep, been home to eat, or changed my trench clothes

I'm off XOs in the red zone, geekers tryna get the rest gone

In my city, it's so many opp niggas gettin' repped on

And the first time, you get the best dope, but the next load get stepped on

And I'm ten toes, stepping for the bros 'til I get sent home

Niggas been hoes since big clothes, calling young niggas they big bros

And I switched lows with a thick ho, tryna turn this flick on

And my wrist froze, AP Skeleton with the big stones

If it's no, don't grab no coat, that's code for coke

If you talkin' 'bout my worth was in dollars, I'm worth the most

I'll pull up, tell 'em, "Lace up that trunk, I buy in bulk"

Niggas couldn't beat me beefin', they had to involve them folks

Niggas toddlers, broke and live with their mamas, these niggas jokers

This ain't no movie, ain't no secret shit to it, I'm just the GOAT

Keep it real, heard your statement was sealed, you niggas spoke

He ain't feel safe when he got out that day, told his PO

Fakin' like he want that smoke, me and him both know that he don't

I don't feel alone, all of these dead niggas I keep on smokin'

on

Let's get it on, you ain't tryna pop nothin' but a poppin' song
And I been wrong, but I got right that same night and I changed
my phone

I never told, never heard of no rumor where they said I told
I'll never fold unless it's foldin' up luggage with heavy loads

Never, niggas known for bein' nothin', never doin' nothin' gang
ster

Niggas never made no money, ain't never made no noise on they b
lock

Don't even run they block

Mm, plus you niggas been rappin' for fifteen years

And ain't got shit up

Free Mo