Make It Even

EST Gee

(FOREVEROLLING)

I had a book before I wrote a hook, tried it and it took
His is bendy, Fendi blended, pressed, and pushed, J wan' kiss the coo
k
This big chopper'll chop a nigga roof, gangster as I look
If somethin' get killed, they hide for two, three months, we chase sh
it down on foot
Tryna bump, it ain't no front, niggas ain't outside to hunt
He was hatin', I had a hunch, I set somethin' up and somethin' get sl
umped
He ain't like that it's a front, put me in a song for what?
Even if it blow, you better not never post a show or nothin'
They get the lo' and don't do nothin', we get the lo', a soul go up
Why you fake want smoke with us? As if your bucks ain't slow enough
Niggas dead, I ain't makin' no diss, I make hits, they know what's up
When we war, I'm in the front, but when y'all beef, you Loaded Lux
On the phone, he sound so tough, I pulled up, niggas wasn't on nothin
'
Most murders last thirty months and niggas still ain't called my bluf
f

Yeah, my mama always told me, "Baby, seeing is believing"
He slid on people, wasn't 'bout beef, and niggas ain't no demons
You know to keep your moves quiet, dyin' if I see him
The reason niggas know to up that yeeky, ain't no speakin'
The reason niggas grievin', tryna clique up, make it even
The reason niggas need help breathin', doctor, stop the bleedin'
The reason niggas' people pay for peace, but ain't no treaty
The reason niggas grievin', tryna clique up, make it even

You ain't gotta tell me niggas bums and ain't on nothin' like I ain't
certain
Last time we was face-to-face at weekend was a funeral service
It's gon' always end in hearses, I took over through murder
I'm a boss, but suit up like a worker, I'm on this on purpose
We slide, I put the cleats aside and wet the field with Jergens
Like talkin', I think niggas workin', startin' to make me nervous
That stick involved in several murders, clean, but it's still dirty
And the game, it blessed me 'cause I play with courage, streets atop
my jersey
I got rich and get you stretched for thirty, Houston to New Jersey
It took pain for me to find my purpose, make sure I was worthy
I ain't say nothin' and they all heard me, however I word it
To see me shine, I know they dyin', they can't decide which worse

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