

New Number

EST Gee

Whole lotta money gettin' made this week
I got ten comin' in, another five in the streets
Got a couple lil' baddies, I'm supportin' they habits
They be usin' me for dick, I'm usin' them for they address
I'ma addict on the under, I stay up from the Addies
I got drugs, money, and guns up under my mattress
Mama nervous 'cause I'm flashy, niggas know that I'm havin'
My homies had learned me up, and intercepted a package
So many ones in this trip club, this shit look like a pamphlet
Smokin' gas with my thugs, this shit smell like a pamper
You out here sellin' bad dope, it hit the water and vanish
We got raw, cut it twice, and use it to our advantage
Gang was already here, we just came in advanced it
Play with us, kidnap a nigga, call his family for ransom
I'm patient, you think it's safe and that's the day you get splattered
We sinnin' like what is hell to us, it don't even matter
Ridin' late, drinkin' yellow, 'bout to fuck up my bladder
Smokin' Cookie out a 'rillo, gettin' higher than Saturn
Tryna bone her 'cause she thick, long hair and she yellow
She say I'm thunder when I fucker her, make her call me Carmelo

Y'all got all them guns and ain't shoot none'
Niggas slidin' on yo' hood and you ain't do none'
Where I'm from, if he outside he'll shoot some'
Get a team, stay loyal, you gon' do numbers
I pay my plug in all brand new blue hundreds
Every Sunday we get gas, mud, hank, and a new number
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My homies tried to line me up, they intercepted a package

You a bitch, I can see it in yo' eyes lil' bruh
In the jungle, I don't think you could survive lil' bruh
Ask yo' partner, you was there when he died lil' bruh
You seen they face and you ain't even ride lil' bruh
Felt my nigga's heart break when he died lil' bruh
Held his casket at his funeral, I cried lil' bruh
Them tears dried, and we made everybody slide lil' bruh
If you ain't down to lose yo' life then you can't ride with us
Got on drugs real bad tryna survive the rush
Pray to God that I don't crash, I thought my time was up
They put that pistol to my face, they wasn't hard enough
He was shaky and he folded like I called his bluff
I ain't spare 'em, give a fuck if his time was rough
Drew my glamour from my waist and then sized him up
Mean I put him in a casket, mama find a tux
You won't never meet a plug 'cause you ain't buyin' enough

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