

Red Zone

EST Gee

Got myself a wolf
Can't believe I did it
That is insane
Not many people killed wolves this year

I rarely make somethin' less than a brick play
Had to mend my beef, the reason I ain't drop my mixtape
My lil' brother wake up every day and let his blick spray
Send a Jay to scope out niggas place, that's a trick play
Can't believe you ran and let your mans get hit in his face
Started off the Crip way, how he end up Blood?
He kept claiming bodies knowing he ain't shoot his gun
EST name good, I got a snake in every hood
Move on ain't the country, it's the wish-a-nigga woods
Take it back to we was young, stuffin' reggie in this wood
Before they knew my name, they heard the rumors, I'm a plug
Before I made us gang, they still stepped in the name of love
She know I'm rich and young, grab her hair, poke at her tongue
I'm finna cum
Look what God made me become
Hit the switch this clipper drum, it's impossible

Through the red zone
You don't get clout, you speak my brother's name, you get a headstone
Hundred grand on lawyers, pray to God he bring Lil' Man home
My whole life I never met one nigga I'd tell on
Rap don't work, I'm back to wrappin' work, tryna get that mail gone
Servin' through the red zone, purgin' through the red zone
Lurkin' through the red zone, we perfect through the red zone
Surfin' through the red zone, purgin' through the red zone

If you sit back think a lot of shit you say don't add up
Niggas wanted features really, I think that's what they mad for
I sat with' them yeeki's told lil' bro don't lift his mask up
I can get you slammed out in your hood, I got my bands up
Spiritual linked with killers, I get them fillers, and they go smash
somethin'
I ain't givin' deals no more, for real, I'm tryna tax somethin'
I refresh my Insta', see dead niggas that y'all done gassed up
The general of the generals, they know big bro gon' get that cash up
Desperate for a body, he ain't have the drop, he passed up
Mexican tatted bodies, make y'all thotties come harass us
Ain't too many 'round me, but my circle all got bodies
Man, don't tip my hand gone, pussy, you don't like it, do somethin' a
bout it

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