Shoot It Myself

EST Gee

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Only way to do that's with the—, yeah

Yeah, shirt off with no mask at all, I train my dog with manatal
Clearest water, this the one, made Jesus take his sandals off
Come knock on the devil's door, make sure you turn your camera off
It's Js in here, white all on they face, but they ain't Santa Clause
I'm tryna do the math on how much more it take to get this car
You never thought I'd get this far, I eat both my arms, my wrist a saw
I've never been this up before, I'm paranoid as ever (Paranoid)
.762 clip curve and this AR for protection (Brr, brr)
Karma can't even catch up, did my first dirt in like '07
Even back then, I'd tell you, I'ma be like this forever (I'ma be like this)
It was hot, I made it swelter, hot like sit-downs with the devil (Hot, hot)
Like the only way to get this to my state is if we mell it
And the bomb we built with special, all to gain, my gang was separate
And they love me 'cause they know I'll catch a case and I ain't tellin' (I a
in't tellin')

Woah, woah, gas on the truck, throw mud on it
Watchin' my chain, got blood on it (Woah)
The end of the burger got blood on it (Woah)
Came out the zoo, had a chick on the floor (Woah, woah)
I'ma put it on if her twenty got more
I can't be seen in Christian Dior
Hold up with G-Wagons, hold 'em up more (Woah)
Finessin' the trap, made millions off rappin' (Woah)
You go to Offset, he gon' say I'm the G.O.A.T
Demons, piranhas, I'm movin' them fishy (Yeah)
I keep me a shooter wherever I go (Woah)
I take pills and I sip lean
Bitch, I don't feel right tryna drive a boat (Woah)
Came out the trenches, I turned on my granny house
I had them Js knockin' at the door
I'm a different type of breed with the corner
Rags, get a chain, she bowl it
I'm a different type of nigga on the corner
Stretchin' all the work and pimpin' a ho'
Four thousand, wearin' pure cocaine, spend it on one of my chains
One thousand, one trillion bullets caught behind my name

Woah, woah, fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
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I get into one one of my opps, a nigga body gotta drop
And ain't nobody gon' tell me "Stop", I'll shoot it myself
I come through a nigga block, ain't gotta worry 'bout talkin' to cops
The reason a nigga holdin' this Glock, I'll shoot it myself

Yeah, I'll shoot it myself
I'll shoot it myself
Yeah, I'll shoot it myself
Yeah, nigga, I'll shoot it myself

Huh, I'll shoot it myself
Fuck you talkin' 'bout, nigga, I'll shoot it myself
Hol' up, woah, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Ho', fuck you sayin', yeah, I'll shoot it myself

Yeah, yeah, top somebody, try shoot at no vest (Shoot it myself)
Water boy out here still movin' his meth
It will never sit my way, get pressed
Over my age, my hang get stretched
Been drinkin' this Quage and it taste like tech
Purple and red, I don't drink no Gretch
It's a nasty porn, I been drinkin' this treesh
It's a slime, 556
It got green on the tip (It got green)
He couldn't breathe, he got hit (He couldn't breathe)
Bullets jumpin' to him, like it springs on the cliff (Bah, bah, bah, bah, ba
h, bah)
It's Celine when I drip (Celine)
I spit, I'll fleem on your bitch (Fleem on your bitch)
Niggas can't say they my opps, I'm just a demon they met (I'm just a demon t
hey met)

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