

Skretch Sum

EST Gee

Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah

Yeah stretch sum
Lately I been dreaming
Puttin' this heater on the next one
Lil bro want me to sign him
I can't sign him til he catch one
He say I'm the reason this shit is
But then I stepped up
Fuck whoever next up
Tell em send they best one
We gon' send him back
Holdin' his hat with these compressed lungs
God help me relax
I throw 2 back
Help my depression
These niggas ain't steppas
They too sleepy
And they messy eaters
Ecstasy ass bleeding
Tryna -
Niggas wanna be rappers badly
Ok cool let's book a feature
He kept hollerin' screamin'
"Help me Jesus"
When that choppa squeezin'
People need to learn how to take heat this time
Cause I might not get you til I tool
And all your people dyin'
I was quiet
Puttin' it on the line
Every day for mine
Niggas, bitches
All on IG lyin'
No that thing slidin'
You ain't never run or walk nothin' down
Bitches sum to rhyme
Ask about me way before I sign
I patch with a 9
With a button on the back
You slide
Outside or die
You got up and on
Don't lock no 5s
You ain't down to ride

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I probably got a 3 piece
Two attempts with Ric
And one with Skeet
When he had up
And I had bust
I think he died
But fuck I tried
And I know bitch
I fuck with Val
On no shit
Ima know that cow
All your hits probably came from Pow
Yeah, wow
Know her down
Skidz drag
Gotti blow
Bandz down
Cherry go
Check that score
One for two
To have a hoe
Niggas be hoes
Who the zone
I was getting active
You was at home
Nigga I know you
And I show you
Ain't been hoe
Nigga I hoe you
Free my broddy
Never had a cody
Bitch got a AP
Mommy got a Rolli
And it's bust
Bitch free us
No more sellin' top
Just [?]
Sellin' til [?] drop on fucks
Still got 13 in my [?]
Lost my main man
So what
What about y'all
What about Dogg

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Catch sum
Ridin' with 2 liters
In my demon
Tryna stretch sum
Sonny got away with it
It's okay
Ima get the rest of em
They know they got death comin'

I still tweak for Neff dummy
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah