EST Gee

Uh, uh

Lil' bro want his head for all that playin' shit, I'm already knowin' (forev erolling) Problem get too big to where you can't ignore it, I can't avoid it, get it g oin' Hundred percent smoke, I want the temperature soarin', nigga Turn it up some more, turn it up some more I wanna turn it up some more, fuck it, turn it up some more Ten stolen cars parked through the 9, I don't think they ready for us Risk Red rollin' over in his grave, I can't even play support Love 'round here real, mean we'll die or go sit in prison for it Con livin' for a product, came from Clarksdale cement floors Walnut Street based for more, only place you remember goin' Big bruh don't even go past neither one, say he securin' the border I got little triggers on permission, come in many forms Cold killer, good grades, babyface, you'll never know it Clean shit connect the dots, explain to me like he had to do it Hell nah, I ain't trippin', I just add a new nigga to my vision board Crushed him, he was reachin' for it, fuck whoever speakin' for him Traumatize your people, more like they're chasin' it at the front entrance o f his people door

The shit get tricky in the trenches, just be ready for it

Ooh, I feel that feelin', slime
Ride me around they way later on today, it's been a minute, slime
Too much on my mind, it's 'bout that time for another killin', slime
I used to only get three for every one of us, I ain't satisfied
Ooh, hang out that window, slime
Ooh, go 'head, get busy, slime
Ooh, shake up the city, slime
Ooh, they know we with it, slime

Yeah, trick play, fire up the backyard gang in the front waitin' Snitch K, whatever which a way it go, see, that's all I'm sayin' I don't find it funny but I'm laughin' in they faces I can't speak on what went down 'cause most them murders open cases Brick weigh a thousand-eight, I blow the pros of that in Vegas 'Case the jakes track the blue faces, I save dubs when they pay me I fed the hood before, I got me good, nigga, on my baby The first time in the A Lenox, broad day dangerous You give it up, I'll smack the butt of Draco and strip a ho naked Real takers even take faces, you know how far I take it We gon' shake 'em to the core just 'cause I felt like it, that's what's for If y'all aces, lace 'em on the daily, least about the basic Four will never tell, never fuck no boy whether in the world or jail Never hate, never go against the grain, hunnid years or hunnid mill Once you lock it in, it ain't no gettin' out 'less you killed That's the only way it end, but we do all the killin' 'til then

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