XXL

EST Gee

Know Bookoo said I'm the new 2Pac, nigga be sayin' I'm the new Jeezy (Flexin ' on that bitch, hol' up)
I told him I'm not, though (Shit is scripted)
It's gonna be two niggas dead on the day I go
Yeah, you crazy (Yeah, yeah, FOREVEROLLING)

Don't put them to the move and lose, might see a sniper on the roof
You heard me twistin', rappers fools, livin' double lives in the booth
I'm glad my first son came out cool, I cooked up close by a dude
Ridin' with a wig, cops see no kids, tryna put this baby on you
They all unknown factors, it's true
Don't rap, they actually do
I was gon' quit this shit, came back, the streets kept askin' me to
I'm checkin' flight status and trackin', pray my package come through
Sittin' in a half a million-car coupe, blowin' the black out the roof
It's too much blood spilled on my boots, I can't even ask for a truce
Heard I'm in town, they get spooked
Fake ass and wrestling dudes
See is, it's dope boy music, how the fuck you confuse it?
Super hard body, tote a rocket when in Houston
Out the water faucet, million dollar worth of jewelry
Beat two cases, fuck a revocation, I ain't do it
I walk down, flyers, papers, couldn't wait 'til twenty-two end
As big as my influence is, think my life a movie (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, God to you niggas
Stars in my ceilin'
We different, all my videos shot in my cars, not in rentals
Black tar heroin flippin'
Post my ass in the center
The streets knew king didn't end it, give a fuck if they play, listen

Finesse the double-X-L, told me, "Gee, you cold as hell"
The best friends came this year, but they late, that shit didn't sell
I fuck with Simone model ass, you covered, but be real
I guarantee they budget in my ears, nigga
Declined her, but she like me, won't do a cover on me, still
Free my men out the feds, I'ma scream until I'm pale
But most y'all niggas dead, never see they face again
Pinapple mixed with red, turn this Fanta Keenan-Kel
Clean off a dirty scale, prayin' it's not that hot in hell
'Cause if I go to heaven and don't see red, then I might bail
I make wolves tuck they tails, all my opps dead or tell
Plug talk to they BMs, don't love they kids, I'm sendin' a Zelle
Do too much show and tell, and beefin' on the web
That's how you end up tail, body nailed to a chair
And bro, they hit his head, bow like he sayin' a prayer
We shootin' bricks like Craigs, like it's Friday all year

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Mm, the biggest and the realest

Shit's not scripted
Mm, can't be like me, mm
In a hundred years, you might not make it out
Biggest and not only in rap, just as I came out
Keep copyin', if you don't copy, you'll tell somebody
You don't need use a copy, try and get it out of me, but they just can't do it
They ain't never did nothin'
Swear, it don't make no sense
It's all these niggas fall off after a few months
The biggest though, yeah

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