

Reverse King's Gambit

Eyedress

Nigga roll the O till it's finished
As a youth I was independent
No rules, I was tryna get it
I ain't seen my home in a minute
White boys pushing out the tenants
Pig shot breaking out the Guinness
Back and forth, playing tennis
I ain't got the time, you could dead it
Need wild bread and my credits
Wrote bold, I ain't make a edit
Mine green your shit synthetic
You was at the church taking penance
Looked up at the vacant heavens
King Rudy played with weapons
Walk hard, don't make concessions
Chat loud, cave your chest in
More grown, breaking tensions
Four blows, slay ya henchmen
Move slow, time is precious
New smoke, flipping records
This chess, that's checkers
Big steps, half-stepping
Split necks, blast sections
Big checks, hash flexing, nigga

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Split necks, blast sections
Big steps, half-stepping
This chess, that's checkers, nigga
That's checkers, this is chess