

# At Will

G-Eazy

You know?

Uh

If I'ma shoot, I shoot to kill  
Do what I want to do at will  
King, I'm a G.O.A.T., the truth, for real, ayy  
Banana boat, brings in the mail  
I cannot use a regular scale  
Bring me the one they use for whales

Slide on the beat, acknowledge the pen  
Back in the my bag, I'm at it again  
Rotate the roster, just tossed out a ten  
That shit just don't even matter to him  
Took me a minute to comprehend  
Shit that I needed, I had within  
Used to place all of my trust in them  
I'm never doin' that shit again  
They get ahead of they self, if you let 'em  
They get to reachin', that shit is pathetic  
They couldn't walk in my shoes if I let 'em  
These size 11's, they fit a lil' different  
If we have beef, I'ma go 'head and dead it  
The sweetest revenge is success and forgiveness  
Married the game, can't trust none of these bitches  
I keep it two Virgils in all of my lyrics  
Came in this bitch with exceptional spirit  
Bulletproof vision, cannot let 'em kill it  
Real ones acknowledge my shit 'cause they feel it  
The rest of you want me forgotten and hidden  
Uh, whoever I fuck's automatically trendin'  
She wanna F everywhere like it's Fendi  
The pussy gets killed every time like it's Kenny, ah

If I'ma shoot, I shoot to kill  
Do what I want to do at will  
King, I'm a G.O.A.T., the truth, for real, ayy  
Banana boat, brings in the mail  
I cannot use a regular scale  
Bring me the one they use for whales

(Yeah, yeah)

If you seen half what I saw, you'll tell (Yeah, yeah)  
Before it was popular, I had them boxes sent in the mail (Yeah, yeah)  
I beat the streets, I ain't goin' to jail (I ain't goin' to jail)  
It was killed or be killed, am I goin' to hell? (Am I goin' to hell?)  
I told the driver, "Ignore that lil' smell" (Yeah)  
"Just make sure you ain't drivin' too fast while I trail" (Yeah, yeah)  
We got Wock' right on and straight from Vallejo (Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)  
Ride through the air, four hours, was here (In four hours, was here)  
I done been too close to death to be scared (Now I'll never be scared)  
I get my gun when they come unprepared  
Money bring shy bitches right out they shell  
I don't want love, when I fuck (Yeah), I might pay her (Yeah)  
Quarterback plays, call me Geeski McNair  
I'm throwin' somethin', could knock down a bird (Could knock down a bird)  
I don't feel nothin', especially fear (Brr)

All of 'em crossed me, I ain't shed a tear (I ain't)  
My heart is pure, I understand, we ain't similar  
She can't wait 'til I cum, this Perc' killin' her (Mwah)  
She a freak, she ask me, could I spit on her (Mwah)  
She just prayin' that Geeski deliver her (Pray I deliver her)  
It's so many, I barely remember her (Barely remember her)  
My role is pivotal, they know I'm rich, don't forget I'm a criminal (Don't forget I'm a criminal)  
Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah (What you talking 'bout? Bitch ass niggas)

If I'ma shoot, I shoot to kill  
Do what I want to do at will  
King, I'm a G.O.A.T., the truth, for real, ayy  
Banana boat, brings in the mail  
I cannot use a regular scale  
Bring me the one they use for whales (Whales)  
If I'ma shoot, I shoot to kill  
Do what I want to do at will  
King, I'm a G.O.A.T., the truth, for real, ayy  
Banana boat, brings in the mail  
I cannot use a regular scale  
Bring me the one they use for whales, ayy