

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

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(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 f
orget I'm a criminal)
Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah (What you talking 'bout? Bitch ass niggas)

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