

# Endless Summer Freestyle

G-Eazy

Ha Haha

If you- If you ask, then you shall receive

If you insist, then I'll oblige

Yeah

They know my history, so they bring up the past

When I step inside the booth they expect me to spaz

I just hop inside the 'Rari, I'm drivin' it fast

I love to roll up some gelato and listen to jazz

Tell me who is if I'm not the coldest

I'm steppin' on their necks in my Prada loafers

To dominate the game, bruh, you gotta focus

I'm out in Dubai on Versace sofas

Immerse south of Paris, puttin' work in

YSL corporate at my show, fuck a Birkin

Stillhouse, pourin' heavy, sippin' my own Bourbon

G-Eazy, Gerald, Fight Club: Tyler Durden (yeah, ayy)

I'm always playin' both sides

Model money, rap money, bags double sized (yeah)

Recognize, yeah, it's all mine

Believe I'ma profit off this jawline (ha)

Buyin' jewelry is gettin' old

My jeweler said 80k it's gettin' sold (yeah)

Them diamonds hittin' boy, you gettin' bold

Ten shots to necklace, we gettin' throwed

Yeah, every album automatic platinum

How many rappers doin that? I'm actually really askin'

These Things Happen, When It's Dark Out, Beautiful is platinum

Three in a row, I'm really out here back-to-back-to-backin' (yeah)

Mixin' Prada with Balenciaga, 'member when I didn't have a dollar to my name

Now these girls chasin' clout, would swallow for the fame

And now my bank balance and my followers the same, M's

Kept my circle tight, I'm with the same friends

Zero to sixty, three seconds, not the same Benz

I live different, my whip different, my chick different

Only popping up with goddesses, I date tens (yeah)

I step on stage and a star is born

Ten years ago nobody knew that I'd be far gone

In London, drippin' head to toe in Comme De Garçon

Garage is runnin' out of space to put these cars on (ooh)

Silk Chanel scarf on

Play me a beat, I feel I need somethin' to barf on (yeah)

Champion mentality like Steph Curry, I'ma sip and I'ma smoke 'til this cigar gone

I got a lot on my platter, this shit so scattered

Bitches gettin' fucked, black lives matter

Fuck the chitter chatter, I put my dick behind what I say

Every check I get, it's a real nigga holiday

Politically incorrect, why? 'Cause I put it on bloods, just tryna represent

I'm feeling the same way Pac felt before he left

You ain't got the cash nigga? Pay me in respect

I don't get my credit, I don't get recognition

If you ain't from the other side of Pico I keep my distance

They always bitchin', my homies always trippin'

Promoters don't wanna book me, takin' away from my daughter's riches

Ayy, but Harmony ain't 'gon like that

Life's a fight, live right yeah, fight back  
But wait, my hands up don't shoot  
Moment of silence for all the racist shit we goin' through  
Yeah, goin' through, goin' through  
Kap took a knee, they act like he let his gun shoot  
Yeah, why's he speak the truth, but he be fuckin' up his cash  
You niggas sound like house niggas, I'm in the field, green grass  
The white boys say my flow's rad  
Just tryna get it like I never had  
I'm just tryna fuck a bitch that's bad  
And have the homies in all gold like Trinidad  
4Hunnid poppin', 4Hunnid poppin'  
They gotta fuck with us, they ain't got a option  
If they don't fuck with us, they obstant  
If she ain't got a Chanel bag, she ain't a option  
G-Eazy, you a real nigga  
From The Oak town, I know you feel niggas  
All these blacks gettin' killed my nigga  
Please tell me how these white folks feel my nigga

Cops killin' black kids and get off scot free  
What's the difference, what would happen if a cop shot me?  
White privilege is real, black lives matter  
I hope the barbecues at Lake Merritt get blacker  
Town shit  
Racial inequality, police brutality  
This shit is all real, please pay attention to reality