

Equilibrium

G Herbo

Yeah, yeah, G Herbo
What's the deal, Herb?

Mike Amiri master, bitch, I'm fancier than Squidllium
Fuck a body shot, we aimin' at his equilibrium
I'm just chillin' with my milli's waitin' until the billi's come

What area I'm from? Bitch, 51
Quarter after quarter, stuffin' 'Woods, I got hippie lungs
Swervin', tryin' to scale it, he got shorter 'cause my Digi jump
Sick, they see me ballin', tryin' to double team and rip me up
Sick, they see me ballin', tryin' to knock me off my pivot
You ain't got a weight, what's in my pocket coulda bought a Civic
You ain't even in my shoes, I barely talk to critics
Same motherfuckers try to shoot the ball and miss it

High as hell, I turn the TV and let it watch me
Me, myself, and I, shit, I'm feeling like the top three
Blessin' after blessin', can't rush God speed
How you call yourself the G.O.A.T? Bitch, stop, please
How you call yourself the G.O.A.T, but you not me?
Spot like H&M, fiends pull up just to cop jeans
M30s, they'll turn to zombies when they pop p's
Herbo in some brand new Fazos, shit, you know my Crocs clean

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We don't talk to cops, we don't cop pleas
As soon as we hit their block, it's already cock squeeze
I don't fuck with rats 'cause I gotta a lot of cheese
Way I stunt, I don't care about what she want, I'm what a bitch need
Billion dollar mouth, I'm smokin' runts, so that's a K a blunt
Switch out hoes and give them what they want, that's 50k a month
If you know me, I'm a humble beast, so it's okay to stunt
At eighteen I had a hundred pounds, so it's okay to front
I rose from the mud, now I'm rich
Yeah, I'm lit, bitch, but if this shit go bad, is you gon' switch?
It was a blood bath, now I rock blood diamonds, we're legit
And in my lil' blood bad, all I wanted was a big ole bag and another switch
Half a million, that's my kit, gotta protect my ice
But I've been totin' pipes since I was I was a jit
So that really don't mean shit
And I'm a suspect to a vic, ain't no respect for a snitch
Raise the scoreboard, we down bad, just up that and it's an upset
I hate when niggas be talkin on the net
Like he gon' step but can't even walk
Can't give him a thought, ain't even a threat
He tried to run, you know we hawked him
White chalk, you know we caught him
3D, you know we saw him, Friday the 13th, know it's autumn, aye

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Gotta be alone
Walking solo with my chrome, on the way home
Days, weeks, feeling weak, had to stay strong
Facing trauma on my own, baby, how you say I'm wrong?
Money always on my phone, baby, I can't stay, I'm gone
Left the streets but I put all my pain inside my songs
You know what I'm on