

Keep Talking

GASHI

I got people tryna kill me
For some shit I never did
Crazy part about it
Me and these clowns ain't never met
They be catching all these feelings
While I'm catching all these jets
In the clouds counting millions
While I'm flexing on my ex
Always repping for my city
She been saying I'm the best
Two headed eagle on my chest
I got these diamonds straight from Greg
Tell them save up all their money
For their coffin cuz they dead
Got my parents Beemer bands
All the money they could spend

Let them keep talking that shit till I'm outside
Bout to pull with the whole clique say what's up now
Keep talking that shit till I'm outside
Bout to pull with the whole clique say what's up now

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