

## 023 Freestyle

Geko

I'm a mess for them, even when I'm bless with them  
Cause sometimes I just get agitated when I'm next to them  
Cartoons, really animated bro, you're less than men  
My bitches keep it more thorough and trust me we got stress for them

Young boy upsuh, O.T. like Steff and them  
Give the Wu Tang, how high like Meth and them  
Take a ..., holding his breath and them  
He's driving, he can see two lines like eleven then  
One of us but it still feels like eleven men  
You say you're riding, watch your backbone when you're revving then  
Cause your party might lead us to a red in them  
Street's a jungle, living in Jumanji like Kev and them

I thought I fell in love three times, now it's dead  
Quit Xans and now I don't love 'em, it was meds  
Baby let's get reunited with the heads  
I don't care if you wear the full kit on your reds

Fuck it, freedom from the cells, from the sosh, from the seg  
When they're home I might bring some bitches, let 'em push a leg  
Met this ting from the farms, I told her "Let me touch a egg"  
Little rich badders, yo where are you? Then she said  
Just waiting for you baby, I'm in bed

Yo listen, clean the gaff, I'm driving up to make the mess  
I ain't leaving till you say the "OneTape ayy ayy", you the best  
And I ain't done till you're shaking, moaning and your walk is F'd  
Can you feel the numbness? Can you feel the gun miss?  
On stage four straps, you didn't know we was on this?

Free the block, they had the mandem on the wire, McNulty  
Remember when they came and burst at man, the tings were faulty  
The mandem say "Don't touch nothing" so I don't  
You think he'll stand back if you touch me? No he won't  
That's that little block in Moss, getting ready with remotes  
To turn the whole shit off if Geks ever gets provoked

That ain't me though, that's mandem, I'm gyalist, I'm gangnem  
I'm loved by loyalty, not work, not random  
I'm loved by Manny, the bee Buzzworl like Camden  
I got a few demons in my closet, had to hang 'em

Yo a lotta people are not gonna like this part, fuck it  
Lemme break some shit down that really irritates me  
And I don't care if you like it, it don't really faze me  
And it ain't my fault, that's how my parents raised me  
I hate you identify as suttin  
You don't wanna be him or her, you wanna be nothing  
Then tell us that you're coming for our children  
If a straight man said that he's a nonce, cancelled, kill him

I hate when gyal get surgery  
I hate when they cheat and say "Yo they hurt me"  
I hate when their tears seem real  
I hate that we can't really say how we feel