

Kobe Bryant

Icewear Vezzo

(Is this K Dinero?)
Oh yeah, alright
They know what it is nigga
(You know how I'm comin' anyway)
Bitch, I'm high as fuck
Alright
Yeah, alright

Tell my opps no back and forth, it's time to end this shit (Get it out)
Check my phone like I'm the realest nigga in this bitch (On God), yeah
Think the clip too fucking big, gotta bend this bitch
I ain't gon' cap, I was stealing shit when I was indignant (When I was bussi n', uh)

Keep my line on DND, I gotta cash a check (Lotta serve)
Shoot a nigga off the stage like he Malcolm X
Got a classic pint of Tech, look like a classic 'Vette
Knock the muscle out that pussy nigga 'cause he tried to flex (Haha)
Pocket full of dog shit, bitch, I'm on overload (Yeah)
All white buffies on my face, I call 'em snow patrol (Yeah)
Had to run that boy up top because we know he told
Rollie froze
Shoot the F&N, bitch, I'm on Tony mode (Baow)
Poured a six in a one liter, I can't feel my face (Nah)
Chopper hit him in his head now he can't feel his face (Hello?)
Blew ten thousand in Allure, look how I peel a pap'
You a rapper, never caught a body, all you kill is tapes (All you kill is tapes)

Niggas cappin' in they songs, all they kill is raps (Real rappers)
Shoot a nigga in his hat, I had to peel it back
Yeah, real nigga love to trap, I sell seals and wrap
They like, "How you empty the whole clip and that bitch still attached?"
Scurvy nigga from the ghetto, bitch, I know the robbers (For real)
Forgiato got him staggered, put him on a Masi' (Skrrt)
Hit a lick and now I'm up just like I'm on a molly (Yeah)
Put a eight in a twenty-four, I call that Kobe Bryant
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

This dog right here pick of the litter, I'ma call it Zion (Zion)
Killed your partner, thought you wanted smoke, you call me crying (Bitch-ass nigga)
I don't be mixing in with rappers, I know niggas lying (I don't fuck with rappers)
Found out where you hiding, all you hear is shots and police sirens (Brrt, brrt, brrt)
They can diss all they want, it don't stop niggas dying (Niggas dead)
Slowing down my life, purp and yellow, Kobe Bryant (Yellow, yellow, yeah)
You ain't really slimy, garden snakes, I'm a viper (I'm a big snake)
Cocaine by the tires, I'ma shine 'em, we live like The Wire (LikeThe Wire)
Niggas tryna find a flaw but ain't no cut on nothing (It ain't no cut on nothing)
A detroit nigga help me get rich like I'm Andre Drummond (Ah, Andre Drummond)
This Drac' I tote don't sing or nothing, it just started hummin' (Do it, do it, do it, brrt)
Niggas started frontin', I say fuck 'em, I'm up seven-hundred
Seven-hundred (Seven-hundred)

Fuck a nigga (Fuck a nigga)
EST