

Gossip

Jared Evan

[Intro]
You know...

[Verse: Jared Evan]

Uh
I got props like I'm already boss
These motherf*ckers want to sign
Just for them to get lost
And I ain't gotta sinus when I get in their pores
And if you wanna battle then you better pray to the Lord
It's so toxic
The way that I drop the hot shit
Catch me going out of pocket
Uh, hit em with a jam when I rock the spot
I got jaws on em sorta like I'm Richard Dreyfuss
I'm mystical like Mystical
A motherf*cking list of flows
All types of patterns
When I spit em with the fast and with the slow
I ain't gotta pick em like it's eenie miney moe flow
Running around
They gunning me down
It's ducking me down
And when I turn on my tv
This shit is bugging me out
I'm outside my apartment

And this shit is looking like a ghost town
I don't know the last time that life was like this
With mics that's righteous
And nights that's lifeless
And I don't wanna set it when you meant it
If you get it from the top
Feel it when I get up in your box and it drops
I don't wanna be friends when you pop
All you wanna do is make Pop
You missed your shot
Your chops they got a lot to go
You gotta get in where you fit in
Like an obstacle
You motherf*ckers not popping
You got signed and put out a wack project
You'll never be G Eazy or Logic
You're trying to be what you never could accomplish
Off the cuff you gotta gossip

[Chorus]

All you ever really wanna do is
Gossip
Word up
Gossip

[Verse: Latrell James]