

29 (Freestyle)

JID

(Woah)

Woah, ugh, ah, this shit is stupid

Fuck, man, trudgin', uh

(Christo)

Trudgin' through the mud, you gotta pay me back in blood

Tap heads, call subs if you tired, bruh

Liabile to wild if they don't give me my semi-nine

Fit me fine, hit a nigga fifty five-five, ha, times

Hard times still ahead and behind, don't whine though

I ride or die, or I'll die while releasin' the Rondo

I'm qualified, I've never made a dollar off of Spotify

Shit, nah, I'm lyin', probably five

She say my willy really giant, Jiddie Cauley-Stein

Kamikaze cool, killin' mood

You will not survive, who will I include?

Every girl got a so-called thug, go and get in the line

'Cause when I touch lines, it's suicide

It's 'bout time for niggas to duck the shade then shine through all blinds

When all stars align, the lightwave wasted my time

Switchin' gears to grind, came to grips with grabbin' nines

In the midst of wind whispers, where you been? It's been a mighty long time

Long time, lineage, legacy, legend in his primetime

Like Deion, HBC, you caught your own kind

Blindside, I look out for yours, you look out for mine

Like you Michael Oher or them crackers, Michael Myers at my door

Mighty fine (Whore), read my horoscope and said my sign

What's your rising? What's your moon? Saw her moon was from behind

Shake it like it's for the 2000 and 1999

Back that thing up like Juvenile, rhyme line for line

Gold and diamonds shine, never sign my soul

For those I told, my bro in the ride with rope

Before I glow, it glew, it cost, they inside the stove

It's hot, my nose overflow with snot-

You didn't know the nigga, told me I be totin' the rock

Gettin' older, nigga, tell me I be totin' the Glock

Gettin' older, nigga, die (Dead) or get a thumb in the box

Before they told me, ni-ni-ni-ni

I had to show these ni-ni-ni-ni

Workin' like Kobe-be-be-be-be

Look at my Rollie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Niggas on flash, ho', niggas on bodie

Niggas on OD-D-D-D-D

Niggas don't know me-me-me-me-me

Niggas don't know me-me-me-me-me

But I'ma gon' show these niggas

I'ma show these niggas, I'ma show these niggas

When the police kick in the door

You and daddy on the dope fiend, but he still smoked

They pull up in the Rover, feet on top

When they see it like a motherfucker, you feel what I'm sayin'?

Haha