

# Telem How

Kerser

Tell 'em how  
We roll  
Got the keys to the city, we know  
Got her titties out, yellin' "he's dope"  
I'm just thinkin' all about these notes, tell 'em how  
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I'm back  
Tryna get up on a couple of my raps  
I took a break, man, they thought I did the dash  
Then I did, back stackin' that cash, I'm stackin' that  
Cron  
Had so many buds, my dealer want it on, got it on  
Lock  
Throwin' gang signs up red hot, we make it pop  
Off  
Keep thinkin' shit soft till you end up washed  
Stop, man I'm laughin'  
See, they know I'm gonna win, they find it hard to pick the margin  
Blastin' my own shit I'm craftin', a master  
Peace my belief, it get me killed like a martyr  
My girl and my daughter's the reason why I settled down  
But we could still get it poppin', you should probably tell 'em how

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I'm back  
Tryna pull it out and finish on a rag, you can find me  
Seat back with my roof down  
On enough meds, I'd be calm in a shootout  
Let's get it poppin' in this bitch  
Let me drop this in the mix, they be frothin' from the lips, they for-  
They forgot what the flow teach  
Sing along to this and there's a chance that you could OD, uh  
Shit be mad pure  
So fuck it, risk it all if there's a chance that you could cure  
Take a detour to tour, entrepreneur  
Levels above, it's like the funds are not secure  
Beatin' my chest like a gorilla, none iller  
Drop an album this long and you cannot find one filler  
G.O.A.T with P.T.S.D  
From eatin' XT, I be the best [?] (Tell 'em how)

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