

Deliberation Freestyle

Loski

(Othello on the beat)

Yo

(Othello on the—)

Yo, where do I start?

I'm still livin', but emotionally scarred

I love this gang shit, even though it teared me apart

She want a gang nigga, I just wanna tear up her bra

She want a gang nigga, tell me, "Can you play your part?"

Christ, minimum fourteen if I get a guilty

I'm waitin' on my verdict right now and I'm tryna stay positive

Deep down, I'm feelin' filthy

But fuck what it is and cut it is what it will be (Othello on the beat)

My little babygirl, she don't even understand

I was broken way before she came a part of my plans

It was '018 when my nigga got murder

And every fuckin' Spartan sent bullets on their man

Feds locked up my team, niggas got 10s, 15s and 20s, nah, it ain't what it seems

How you doin' drills on the road, go jail on your own, see opps now you're sayin' you're on deen? (Othello on the—)

Couple niggas never got swepted, they never had a trial

They never had to fight 'til they're free

So how they turnin' off in the beef and they ain't done enough?

Nah, that can never be me

Yo, I love SD, still deep in the war

Others must've forgot what we doin' this for

Need clean-hearted bangers like Grandad

Pull up and bang-bang, now he's out in '034 (Othello on the—)

Yo, I'm pissed that he never got to see my daughter's first

And he ain't comin' home for her second or third

I'm pissed, I'm a street nigga, got a lot of beef, nigga

Felt like a deadbeat when I missed her birth

I was locked up, boxed up, mackerel stocked up

Plugs in the socks, get to swingin' like nunchucks

Waiting on some free prints off pretty little dumb sluts

Smoochin' on the phone like we're cuffed up (Othello on the—)

And if you ain't got a TEC then that blue phone's peak

Four rings, cut the call before that 10p beat

Rizz-Ritz, viva milk stick together then he dry it

Now, you're cuttin' 'round the landin', who's got backy for some weed?

I pay the price, you play with mine

I get judged by Tob before he take my life

And I get carried by six, that's my state of mind

They want spaceship, I'm just takin' time (Othello on the—)

Everyone's got their opinion, I hope you understand

Just before I caught my case, had to pull all the plans

Just before I caught my case, had the game in my hands

And if I weren't number one, it must of been for no hass'

Speak for them trappers and them bangers

I ain't beefin' with no niggas that started drillin' off the hazards

I made them wanna be me, had that shit on repeat

But they won't admit it 'cause they're all fuckin' cappers (Othello on the—)

I was walkin' out of court and saw a opp comin' in

Saw the jury there too, so I let him talk his shit

He was doin' all that stuff like, "Come 'round the corner"

But it never phased me 'cause bro punctured his skin

Since '019, I can't even be me
Gotta give the feds my lyrics 'fore I put it on the screen
Can't be with my niggas 'cah these bail conditions
No friends wonderin' if Loski's still street (Othello on the—)
And I broke my BM's heart and she done shit I can't condonin'
Fuck it though, that pussy ain't mine, I don't own it
Pretty little Kim, don't do that shit 'cah I be so sick
I'm givin' you my heart like, "Here, hold this"
I'm feelin' so numb, hope you're like my mama and you're so strong
If I leave today, please, hold on
I swear my heart snap, day I lost Warz in that car crash
I wish that I can give my ex heart back (Othello on the—)
And God willin' that I beat my case, never have to beef the jakes
Never see another grave, I've been through them rainy days
Prayed and I felt like it weren't workin'
Down on my knees like, "Lord, do I deserve this?"
I don't wanna hurt pricks, but that's how the roads go
My nigga Hector won't see sun 'til he grows old
I just wanna shut down shows and win some MOBO's
And take TY overseas with some throat goats
Fuck the appeal, TG's release date so near
A lot of rappers fell off, but Loski's still here
Me and SY been through it all and he's still here
'023, it ain't nothin' but the real here