

# Let Me Speak

M Row

(Ayo, Kezzy)  
(K-K-Kentracks got 'em in they bag)  
(Ayo, Kezzy, this shit got me trippin')  
(Satorii)

Like, wait, can I speak?  
Let me put bass in my voice  
Losin' my mind, I been itchin' to tweak  
Try-try to push up, I'ma flick with no choice  
Sometimes one day really feel like a week  
Glock 17 too loud makin' noise  
Bad lil' bitch get a kiss on her cheek  
Don't know her name, but I think that it's Joyce  
Wetty, I love how it leak  
When I go in, I just love how it's moist  
Freaky, you know she a freak  
When I'm not 'round, she gon' play with her toys  
Feelin' my body, she love my physique  
Yellin', back shots and she love makin' noise  
One deep, one chop on they block, tryna sneak  
(Send shots, took off and got low from the boys)

Back to my pain shit  
Bro took twenty, I was goin' insane, shit  
Stop jackin' he told, he ain't have to explain shit  
Twenty nights on my block, we do drills in that rain shit  
The opps turn Jet, I don't care 'bout that plane shit  
I'm still jackin' my F and I'm still on that same shit  
Always push up when they drop the location  
Got two dead opps in my blunt, combination  
Jay5ive said he don't know Pop, like  
That's 'cause he wasn't outside, like  
I really know all the opps in person  
Few niggas dead was my guys  
And they say they don't know me, they need to stop  
Even though he a opp, I was dead cool with Fries  
I'm spinnin' with AK, ten shots in my chop  
Fuck all them niggas, we don't do no ties  
Sugar B only nigga my age that ain't change  
O-only real ones that remain  
Fucked up my head 'cause this shit really strange  
Take risks for the gang, it ain't shit to explain  
I watched Zay get punched, jaw rearranged  
Free Shmu Shawny, hit boy with some pain  
(I throw three and I miss, gotta go to the range  
But I knew it was him, he was wearin' they chain)  
Like, surrounded by shooters, what the fuck do you think that shit made me?  
I throw every time, niggas know I maneuver  
Lil'- shh, really shot, he gon' lie like he grazed me  
Nigga spanked out Kenny Capone with a scooter  
I was punchin' him up on a bench, shit was crazy  
Oh-oh, shit, that's an intruder (I'ma put him on TV, I ain't talkin' no Sway ze)  
Like, free DG, bro tried to put a new opp on the TV  
What? Let me TP  
I be makin' 'em wonder, I ain't talkin' no Stevie  
Y'all bait up the drill every time when y'all see me

Smoke out the gun, this shit is steamy  
Shots send him up, he get gone like Houdini  
I'm totin' on Jenn, Haley, NeNe (NeNe)

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