

# No Freak Sh\*t

M Row

Th-th-this ain't no freak shit, shit you won't blitz to (Kezii)  
This shit that'll make you go shoot out the rental  
Can't name one block that we never done went to  
Droppin' they lo', well, you know I'm gon' spin through  
Y'all say, "Free Kapp," he got beat on his birthday  
Sent to the ER, med kit, first aid  
Free all the bros, niggas did 'em the worst way  
Oh you wearin' they merch, like what do that shirt say?  
Stay on that block, two towns, [?]  
I was over there Monday, and I'm still here Thursday  
This day four, yesterday was the third day  
You can tell I ain't cappin' just based off my wordplay  
I fuck with some G's but don't care for the gunnin'  
I only threw two, why the fuck is you runnin'?  
He ain't see me right there, he ain't know I was comin'  
Like, I'm on that block and I'm huntin'  
He put on for the net, publicity stuntin'  
When I see him in person, he bluffin' and frontin'  
I said, "What's the word", he said he ain't on nothin'  
I ain't mean what I said, I don't care, now I'm dumpin'  
I punched out Pop, I'ma flick on his brother  
Beat him up on the train, then that's word to my mother  
B Lotti a mook, and that boy undercover  
When they ask if it's true, all he did was just stutter  
"Shh" got tagged, boy had to recover  
He sat on the bench for like most of the summer  
Opp bitch eatin', you said that you love her  
I hit one time, and I'm keepin' my rubber  
How many niggas done really got shot?  
How many niggas done really got hit up?  
Got hit in his back, he was yellin', "It's hot"  
Fell to the floor, he can't even sit up  
He holdin' his shirt, but he must've forgot  
We threw two more, but that nigga ain't get up  
I knew he was buggin' 'cause we threw a lot  
Who this in that V? I bet it get lit up  
Put bag on whoever, just tell me the digit  
Anybody get shot, I don't care if they a midget  
You saw me up close, all you did was just fidget  
Ain't have shit to say, all I heard was a cricket  
Free EK, saw bro on a visit  
You know that's my brother, for him it's no limit  
Bro be home soon, he been gone for a minute  
We been cookin' up two, I ain't talkin' no skillet  
My hood gon' protect me, they know I'm the ticket  
If you try to get close, then they gonna prohibit  
Still throw every shot with two hands on my pivot  
Every time that I throw, they gon' say that I did it  
If you jackin' my F, ain't no choosin' and pickin'  
We don't play disrespect, we just get straight to flickin'  
Thought she a twin, whole time she a triplet  
She get to the bag, OnlyFans is explicit  
Love me a lightskin, but love when they brown  
She keep me up every time that I'm down  
If I see Jay, then I'm flockin' the hound  
I'ma stand over him if he fall to the ground  
Citizens app, makin' call from the sound

When they came to the scene, no bullets was found  
We catch good rep when y'all go out of bounds  
We can link OT, bang it out out of town

Kezii