

Tsunami 3.0

Massaka

Joe Young
Mike Rebel (Gang), it's Gucci
What's poppin'? What? No limit
Yeah

(Yeah) 6ix9ine on my face
I'ma shoot him in the face (What?)
I'ma shoot you, beat the case
Put that nigga in his place (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)
Got these tats on all on my body (Body)
Tat for every hommy (Hommy)
Ridin' with that Tommy (Tommy)
Little wave, I'm the Tsunami (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)

Yeah
Scum Gang
What

I'm the O-N-E, nigga, J-O-E
Niggas out here really tryna be like me
Tryna see like me, rock clean like me
True beam on me with the cream on me
But I keep it low-key 'til I D-I-E
Should have practiced, got a stee I-D
On the backpack, you know I be
In the black Range, you ain't cold as me
On this rap shit tryna flow like me
All these ratchets, tryna blow like me
'Fore they clap shit for this D-O-E
All this trapping to the free OGs
On the flagship, nigga, G-O-D
Kinda ratchet with a beam on me
Got them gadgets with the lean on knee (What?)
Can't catch up, try to scheme on me

(Yeah) 6ix9ine on my face
I'ma shoot him in the face (What?)
I'ma shoot you, beat the case
Put that nigga in his place (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)
Got these tats on all on my body (Body)
Tat for every hommy (Hommy)
Ridin' with that Tommy (Tommy)
Little wave, I'm the Tsunami (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)

It's Gucci
Gucci, I'm so icy that I tat it on my face
Got a ice cream cone match my ice cold chain (Burr)
I'm just coolin', bae
It's Gucci Man and Chu

If you ain't come to fuck then you should keep it movin', bae
I'm getting a bunch of cash, that's nothin' new today
I hit the strip club, can't tell you what I threw today
Just bought a Rolls-Royce, I'm 'bout to paint it blue today
I tint my windows same color as my Cartiers
And I just ripped the stage, wrote another page
I'm just a eight figure mogul that got out the cage (It's Gucci)
My hood so real, I tat it on my stomach
Zone 6 but the choppas hold a hundred

(Yeah) 6ix9ine on my face
I'ma shoot him in the face (What?)
I'ma shoot you, beat the case
Put that nigga in his place (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)
Got these tats on all on my body (Body)
Tat for every hommy (Hommy)
Ridin' with that Tommy (Tommy)
Little wave, I'm the Tsunami (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)

3 6 Kreuzberg
West Coast değil Dresdos
Burada ışık hep loş, 9 milim tek dost
Zifti versin egzoz, Massaka artık tek boss
Yanındaki gacı sağlam inan ama sen fos
Hediyem var headshot
Universal Jackpot
Üstümüzde çelik yelek, Türkçe Rap'e tank top
Sen şok, para pek çok, sana sert bot
Benim tayfa savaşçı, senin ortam hep top
Şimdi back up, back up
Bana ne dedi bu? Stop!
Vaaav Blackjack doldu pot
Dinle sektörü bıraktım not
Emanet belde mavi kot
Piyasa elde esir yok

(Yeah) 6ix9ine on my face
I'ma shoot him in the face (What?)
I'ma shoot you, beat the case
Put that nigga in his place (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)
Got these tats on all on my body (Body)
Tat for every hommy (Hommy)
Ridin' with that Tommy (Tommy)
Little wave, I'm the Tsunami (Yeah)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What, what?)
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach (What? Yeah)

That's so real, I tat it on my stomach
That's so real, I tat it on my stomach