

# EASTERISLAND

Pressa

Eva Shaw on the Daw uh

You'd think we in the Easter Islands the way that I be ahead  
We handle shit  
Don't panhandle it  
We don't ever beg  
You'd think that I be illiterate like I never even read  
I be counting cash up  
Stacking up  
Getting bread

They say I get money I do more than that  
Now a-days I don't got cases but my lawyer cost an arm and leg  
He gone do his 18 month but the judge is asking more than that  
Where I'm from it's Jane and Driftwood  
Lil bitch I'm not from Orpington  
This we screaming free smoke  
My niggas they endorsing it  
Pluggy throwing bricks on a nigga rich  
You poor as shit  
My life is a Nascar, faster than a foreign whip  
We shooting then we skirt out  
Switch up on a glizzy watch  
The glizzy glitch  
Crodie beat the body on some jimmy shit  
Wonder who his celly is cause half the city IPish  
Baby girl it's obvious  
We took trips to out of town  
Probably catch me where Tommy is

You'd think we in the Easter Islands the way that I be ahead  
We handle shit  
Don't panhandle it  
We don't ever beg  
You'd think that I be illiterate like I never even read  
I be counting cash up  
Stacking up  
Getting bread

They say I'm cocky and arrogant  
All just wanting my head  
They say I'm greedy and selfish  
Now I split guap with my mans  
Stop trying to compare us to all these empires, man  
It's TTB the family  
That shit forever riding in  
Think you gonna have the ups on us  
Little boy gonna forget it  
This shit never getting old  
And you ain't never getting over  
You gonna have to beat Mario and Luigi with a toad  
You niggas good for one thing  
Talking and snitching in code

You'd think we in the Easter Islands the way that I be ahead  
We handle shit  
Don't panhandle it

We don't ever beg  
You'd think that I be illiterate like I never even read  
I be counting cash up  
Stacking up  
Getting bread

I put em in a box  
Play with me and you'll be next  
Drive I'm probably on the drill  
If you catch me in the 'lac  
Why go and buy a beemer  
And that lip is just an extra  
Drive my toy on ya block, nigga  
Aiming for your hairline

B line for the bag  
86 your swag  
Outta 6 jet lag  
Got the money and ran  
Ain't it funny fam  
360 in the end  
I got a deal, no pen  
Made a beat and a trend  
Made a creep outta your friend  
Gonna win, then contend  
Still the same old leech  
Sucking out your life he take advantage of the sheep  
Think he combing out the street  
Think he balling on repeat  
I say this rose start with the seed  
I say the bong starts with the weed  
I say my bros need to be freed  
I say the song starts with the beat

You'd think we in the Easter Islands the way that I be ahead  
We handle shit  
Don't panhandle it  
We don't ever beg  
You'd think that I be illiterate like I never even read  
I be counting cash up  
Stacking up  
Getting bread

You'd think we in the Easter Islands the way that I be ahead  
We handle shit  
Don't panhandle it  
We don't ever beg  
You'd think that I be illiterate like I never even read  
I be counting cash up  
Stacking up  
Getting bread

Eva Shaw on the Daw uh