

6 God Freestyle

REASON

Look, watch your muhfuckin' tongue, nigga (Nigga)
Jackie Chan, Jet Li how I stunt, nigga
Coupe black and white, I be ridin' in a skunk, nigga
Fresh steez, I'm what's poppin', I'm a trunk nigga
Send your bitch home walkin' like a drunk nigga
Ha, that pussy need a eulogy
Nigga, you got bad taste, plus I know her ass fake
She might have fooled you but she ain't foolin' me
Look, my money still growin' like puberty
Killed in my past, don't make me what I used to be
'Cause usually I handle beef like I'm Steph Curry (Curry)
If I pull up on you then I'm probably shootin' three, bars
Fuck local rappers, I'm aimin' for stars (Yeah)
They can't see me, this is just a mirage
I been heatin' up lately, this just the defrost (Yeah)
No content needed, this shit just be bars
Got a fat ass? Then I'm fuckin' with ya'
Both both hands on it like a double dribble
I could get you real wet, baby, let me puddle with you
Fuck you real good and after I ain't fuckin' with ya'
Niggas talkin' crazy, that's gon' make me come and get ya'
I ain't workin' at a deal, nigga fuck a pickle
Like Sonic, leave you red if I knuckle with you (Wha?)
Like Sonic, leave you red if I knuckle- nevermind
Stickman flow (Flow), swear I'm just ahead with lines
I be chasin' cheese (Cheese), call me when it's cheddar time
Niggas say they nice (Nice), fuck it, I just let 'em lie
'Cause they already dead inside (Ha)
Look, I said Ro told me that I'm so official
When you get on, fuck whoever wasn't fuckin' with ya' (Fuck 'em)
And don't eat with 'em if they had no hunger with ya' (Nah)
And don't walk with no one who wasn't runnin' with ya'
Nigga, shit been crazy (Shit been crazy)
And I'm so new to this
Comin' from the muhfuckin' west side (West side)
And I'm so new to this
This is just somethin' in the meantime (Meantime)
And I'm so new to this
And I'm so new
But I could get used to it
Feelin' like the coolest here (Yeah)
Meet your bitch, bring her home like a souvenir (Yeah)
I got her drunk off the Henny playin' truth or dare (Ha)
Huh, you mad nigga? We could do it here
My nigga got a 40 on him, keep a cougar near (Wha?)
He let 'em smoke, yeah we brought them hookahs here (Yeah)
Look, me and my nigga Barrellz, it's a new niggas thing (Yeah, yeah)
It's REASON

You about to get this work boy
I really don't be hirin' these niggas
But I'm feelin' like a boss and
You ain't even got a choice, boy
Bitches know I only really want the purse boy
Kind of crazy every time I get to rappin'
You thinkin' about the money but all I see is a hearse boy
How the hell these bitches callin' me a God

And break bread and I ain't even fuckin' with the church boy?
Elevated my compilation and niggas hate it
And everything on a bitch except for her conversation
Tell 'em listen and learn, I ain't wearin' no perm
But I got ears on 'em like hydraulics, now she hoppin' the curb
I break on it like the play is read, you niggas already dead
My niggas already fed, all about my paper like some fuckin' lead
Niggas rob me, I had to double back
Double strapped, have a nigga moms buyin' double black
Fuck is that? Funeral nigga? Get your Kleenex
My bitches, they ain't never buyin' free sex
Think about it, I ain't never seen a nigga start off with a half a brick
Break it down in dimes, I be grindin' like them Haitians nigga
I don't wake and bake 'cause I don't ever sleep, fuck is that?
Send a pack around Indiana, call that the Cabbage Patch
Where they get these names from? Bitches ask where I get this game from
Mama was my pops where I came from
I don't need no sympathy, I'm askin' for the green
I'm a jack of all trades, niggas tryin' to make the team
I called it a blind date how a nigga met the beam
Irony how I be in the bakery yellin' "cream," ah
Nowadays homies ain't brodie's
They say they want the bread and some cheese but all I hear is bologna
I ain't never miss a breakfast in the mornin'
Thought I was talkin' 'bout a meal when I was trappin' for a mil
I'ma have to dumb it down in a minute
'Cause I murder a track and have the jury in the pond nigga missin'
They gon' have to keep 'em comin', nigga listen
Y'all knew this time was comin', how the fuck you niggas watch this, get to
trippin'
Got this mic tatted on my skin, it's another sin
Put another beat in a bodybag, it's a lose win
Try and told niggas it's a friendly competition
I just treat it like it's business, we ain't homies 'til it's finished
Huh?