

GOAT

Rimzee

Press then eject, left with a sket
Audermars Roleys, wet the Patek
This gun is my trophy, excellent skeng
Up close and personal, spray it like it's dench
Nigga I'm a gang banger, crack slanger, wife banger, bandana
My manor, chrome hammer, .44 oh mazza
Skrr in the old banger
No fork, cut the coke with a coat hanger
Two tone Roley, strap Jubilee
Snap Capone a killer, yeah it's true indeed
Niggas want me dead, that ain't new to me
All my niggas ready, let the war proceed
I had to hit her twice then I ditched that
This coke whiter than Mick Jag'
This whole brick came gift wrapped
I specialise in murders and kidnaps

Flying OT, G's, packs and scores
Had to get that P now the tee says Dior
A nigga try and reach, imma turn him to a corpse
S-T, S-N, R-M, we are the G.O.A.T.'s
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I heard they wanna put me in a coffin
Rimz, S, me, three G's like Golovkin
They killed my darg, I want revenge, I'm John Wick
I'll shoot you on the spot and hit it top bins
Talented, I could've been a surgeon
I just put five bricks in a German
Doing drive-by's for recreational purposes
Get the drop, I'll drop 'em like a Percocet

Slim ting, I flew her out to Turkey
With the BBL and now she curvy
I used to keep my burner in the bin shed
We ain't squashing no beef until that kid's dead
Pole hoes, more men than a minibus
Bad boy, Big and Puff
Capping, ain't as real as us
O.T. bopping like NSG
Dopeboy trophy, rose gold Patek Phillippe

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In that T-House all night and all day
I feel like Berna with this yay
I started with an eighth

Thirty-five for the white girl, twelve for the dirty
Got hustlin' in my jeans, Michael Amiri
Counting new dough with the same chick I was broke with
L-shaped sofas, L.V. loafers
Three-hundred for the tee, just to say D&G
Thirty in the Z
I got it in this house, Ali G
They laughed when I pulled up on my moped
I missed the ninth sale cause I don't come until road check
Tales of a kala, they say it's bad karma
Gaucho sea bass fillets with my partner
I was broke and bummy till I started shotting dutty
Hand-to-hand sales, I was hitting 'em like Murray
You know hanging on the blow I was a lame
Until a buyer introduced me to the game

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