

Back End

Sha EK

MC, make another hit
[?] baby, how you do that?
Project-project X
Grah

I'm too oppy, so I moved to Jersey
I got thirty in bread, I don't gotta worry
Bro took six, but shooting like he Curry
And we sprint through that jig with our bro, be dirty
All of my Goons and the wock get sturdy (Grah, grah)
G3 on my body niggas wanna hurt me (Grah, grah, grah)

DB told me: "Get to that bread, he 'bout to go right back to the feds"

I'd rather see my niggas locked up, I don't wanna see my niggas dead

I'm not dying bitch, I'm throwing lead
Bitch you a gummy, can't fuck with my bed
Rundown gang, it was just me and Ted
I don't care what other niggas said
Come, we deep in the streets, bro enough tryna talk to heat
Now he carry his knife when he go to sleep
He said: "Once I got locked, they ain't care about me"

I'm too oppy, so I moved to Jersey
I got thirty in bread, I don't gotta worry
Bro took six, but shooting like he Curry
And we sprint through that jig with our bro, be dirty
All of my Goons and the wock get sturdy (Grah, grah)
G3 on my body niggas wanna hurt me (Grah, grah, grah)

Don't lack in that cell, bro just called me: "They denied his bail"

He too silent, he'd never tell
He the oppiest one in that jail
But he dead either way, that it smell
When he just pushed up on boy, nigga slipped up and fell
Like, my niggas running the island, my niggas really on timing
Bow, bow, bow
Uh-huh

I'm too oppy, so I moved to Jersey
I got thirty in bread, I don't gotta worry
Bro took six, but shooting like he Curry
And we sprint through that jig with our bro, be dirty
All of my Goons and the wock get sturdy
G3 on my body niggas wanna hurt me (Grah, grah, grah)