

Bluff

Sha EK

Chee on the beat
Baow, baow
Grrah, grrah

Why y'all be rappin' like y'all niggas tough? When y'all seen me,
all y'all niggas did was bluff
I got the drop on you, nigga, if you was a factor, you would've
been in a blunt
They really got YouTubers promotin' they shows, that's when I know
that I won
Fuck the opps, tell C-Hii pops, "Go get back for his son"

'Cause his friends ain't never do shit
Half of them ran when that nigga got hit
It be funny 'cause every time a new opp die, all of they bitches
try to come do dick
I keep hittin', I'm screamin', "Suicide Gang", so I'm smokin' F
rankie, I'm smokin' Rip
Y'all ever died at young-
ass age? My 150s be totin' the grip, like
My nigga just got indicted
Win or lose, they still gon' fight it
They in the feds locked down, if they see a 8oh, watch how my
niggas gon' light it
Benzo died tryna get him a pizza, baow, that got me excited
Die 5s, of course they gon' link with the Flocks, 'cause all of
them niggas was dyin'

Why y'all be rappin' like y'all niggas tough? When y'all seen me,
all y'all niggas did was bluff
I got the drop on you, nigga, if you was a factor, you would've
been in a blunt
They really got YouTubers promotin' they shows, that's when I know
that I won
Fuck the opps, tell C-Hii pops, "Go get back for his son"