

Counting Me Out

Sha EK

(ZK)

I done shed blood for this shit
Totin guns for this shit
OGE, graah, graah, graah, graah, graah, graah, graah, graah, graah
Don't run, don't run, don't run, don't run, don't run, don't run

Ever since I was young I was blitzing
It's so real in the field got to tote on a smith &
Niggas don't learn never listen
Bullets start hittin' and got these niggas snitchin'
Fuck a label, I been getting money off my streams
That's a new chop with a beam
Catch him slipping leaning of the lean
Don't run, don't run
All that talking gotta get up on em
Die 5's we been fiending to catch em
niggas gotta pack em
That's facts we gon' spin through the Jack lookin' for a Makk
But I'm smoking on Benzo cause that nigga died
When he died he was jackin' the Hat
When he died all ya'll did was get tact
Ya'll niggas pussy gotta go get back
I ain't never cap, talking on Charlie niggas getting clap
Nigga that's the Rip, niggas on his dick
Word to my mother niggas gettin' hit
Sha Gz could get put in a spliff
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Don't run, don't run, don't run, don't run, don't run, don't run
Suck my dick pussy
OGz the fuck up nigga, gang
Everything dead gotta stay on that shit