

## Courtlandt Over Everything, Pt. 3

Sha EK

(Oh, please, Aston)  
(Lean cost more than your rent)  
(Sway, how you do that?)  
Grrah

C.O.E, I got love for my shit  
Fuck the politics, they got me back on that shit  
Livin' like Yellow and ballin' for Diddy, and like Noah, you know I'ma click  
He tryna scream out, "Stomp out gang," when Woo Lotti died, he was restin' in piss  
Juther got killed, he got hit with a hookah and all of the Gunnaz was sick  
OGz, OGz, OGz spun the Hav' and his candles got kicked  
Lil' Bouba got signed and he opened the doors for the hood, now all of the shooters got rich

That's a fact (No cap)  
I had to make sure my niggas is good, I cannot leave 'em stuck inside a trap  
Yo, EK, you gotta pass me the strap  
Catch lil' Ndot, put 'em in a pack  
When he leavin' the Tzz, don't lack (Don't lack)  
RPT-K, all them niggas get hit (What? What?)  
Can't forget JO Burna got clapped (Poke 'em)  
C.O.E up, nigga, that's for life (C.O.E)  
Catch a Gunna, you know it's on sight (He get wacked)  
Kidnap who? I don't fight  
I got some shit that leave you at the light (At the light)  
Mat got hit, started Harlem shakin' (Shake-shake), niggas scared when we spin on a bike (On a bike)

Big EBK, give a fuck what they like  
Free bro, Mr. Walk-Up-Get-Right  
They never chill on the lo' 'cause we always spinnin' on wheels, or the feet, or the bike  
Catch an opp and I'm lettin' it go, I'm too high, I be smokin' on niggas that died by the knife  
Matt, Dummy, and Lotti ain't put up a fight  
Bro booked for the body, this shit got me tight  
Said that he droppin' my shit, why he fakin'?  
You got extorted for false allegations  
Bro upped the chop in the spot, had 'em shakin'  
Finger itchin', I'm losin' my patience  
Rah caught one to the top, no savin'  
Too many opps in a box, can't name 'em  
Niggas be thinkin' that they got the spot, big C.O.E, no way that at I'm changin', like