EMRLD

Gang-gang-gang

A Lau on the beat

OGz the fuck up

It's a difference between me and all of these rappers, I'm really up in the street

They be jackin' the static but always be duckin', when niggas run int o me

Niggas never gonna tell you the truth, niggas always gonna tell you a

Free the guys, man this shit not the same I be thinkin' bout' them al l the time

We was buggin', chillin on the strip, I told Dot to go fuck on his bi

That's the reason why niggas be droppin' our shit, cause they bitches always doin' dick

Every track that I drop be fire, dead opps, got me tired D&D went viral, thanks to the opps, I got a shot of Delilah (Lilah)

Face of the what? I'm the face of this shit beat the odds, I did it o n my own

And I dead got a two-

tone cartier watch, to show these niggas that I'm grown (On bro) I go back to my block, cops on my dick, I get low if I'm totin' on Sally

Bitch I really work hard for this shit got, I'ma up it if you try to line me (Boom-boom, grrah)

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Uh, come on (Come on), don't run, lemme pull your hair (Yo hair) We up on fans don't stare (Don't stare), we ain't giving no passes, no spares (No spares)

We ain't giving to passes out (Uh-

uh), flipped his loadie, crashed it out

Closed casket, they can't show his face, them switches clapped his mo uth (Gltt)

We do the hits, we the main reason the city be poppin', we the ones b lowin' up shit (Blowin' up shit)

The opps ain't slidin' to kill nobody, them boys be shootin' to miss (Shootin' to miss)

Them niggas ain't shootin' they shots (They shit), and if I catch a o pp on that block, I'm gonna put his face to the Glock (Gltt-gltt)

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