

Ayo Eli, WTF?

Ayo Eli, send a beat
After that I'mma put on my cleat
We see opps on the west side of Harlem
So we gotta bend through the east
Don't let them start to calling me a problem
When they see me, they know I'mma tweep
I'm tryna black out, a nigga got shot with his cap off
They be my numero vi
Watch them get low for the D's
This shit go broke when I squeeze
I'm tryna clear up a C
Catch a heads up, if we got them buggin' in V's
Die M, we tryna catch us a sweep
Lefty been free, in the creep
We keep on doing this internet shit
I'mma leave it in the streets

He won't bend through my block, with no tints
Baby, go get the flick in that whip
.30 steak, make them walk with a limp
Tryna up it, but somehow he got hit
How many more gon' die in they strip?
Better stay with your knock, when you run into me
Shit tragic, dead on the scene
A Gz get hit, start beating out green

Like, Wowdy just test out the rock
Eight got beat in a spot
Manovuer did bad when he see me, niggas don't really be opps
While she shaking her hips, she wanna talk for the gang and do
dick
She want drive and hang out the whip
They gon' see diamonds, whenever I flick

Don't care about no diamonds, on bro I'mma click
Free the bros who's taking them risks
EK pass me the choppa, think we on the nick
Throw up this, he gon' hit him on his six
And I'm smoking on Matt, I'm higher than a bitch
Big G2, she gotta kick
Too oppy, moving like Wick
Better get out the way, when I up it and flick