

# I Stay Wit It

Sha EK

War's too nasty  
Lil' nigga got no bread, fuck is you dissin' me for, pussy?  
Mhm, nah, turn that up, Young Madzz  
Suck my dick

Grrah  
Why the fuck he keep saying my name?  
He coulda died on his block, he a lame  
When I got signed, I bought chops for the gang  
What did he do when his brother got framed?  
He ain't do nothin'  
Half of these Bronx drill rappers be cappin' in all of they raps  
Niggas be bluffin'

He tried to tell me to stay on my G  
I'm always situated in the street  
Nigga got signed cause he sound like me  
Glo got killed, he was bleedin' out green (Ahh)  
When the opps get caught, all them niggas scream, like  
It's a new opp in the pack  
Three years passed, that Sha Gz ran on Woo Lotti, and that nigga never got b  
ack

Fuck with the west so I'm screamin', "Free Trap"  
That shit more than a link up  
At the Tzz when they see us together  
They never wanted to jink up  
When bitches pull up to the function  
Wowdy be tellin' them, "drink up"  
Six-hundred thousand I ran through that  
My opps broke so they can't do that  
Free all the guys, they just caught a opp in the spot, and they had to handl  
e that (Don't run)  
I keep hearing that nigga smokin' my dead, so they gotta stand on that (On g  
ang)  
Mask up, loaded the chop  
Time to get nasty, go where they candles at (Bow)  
Why the fuck ya'll let that lil' nigga die?  
Why ya'll niggas be totin' the strap?

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Gang-gang-gang  
OGz the fuck up  
Grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah  
Everything dead gotta stand on that shit