

It's About Time

Sha EK

It's 'bout fuckin' time I get on my shit, nigga
(Croco flexin' hard)
(Nadda)

(Ayy, Krome, this one's hard, you know?)
Free Dot, free PJ, free CJ, free Skudda
No more free fuckin' Nino
Grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah
Grrah

It's 'bout time that I get on my shit
For that money you know that I'm takin' that risk
Most of my niggas on Rikers or they in the feds, so I'm dolo 'cause new nigg
as switch
I'd rather stay locked in with my grip
They don't love me, they only love me when I diss
Too many dead Gzz in my spliff
Fuck it, all of them restin' in piss

I'm tellin', "Slide" to the niggas who talk hot
They linked up, so I'm spinnin' through both blocks
Make 'em run every time that I throw shots
'Lilah been died, I've been smokin' that dumb thot ('Lilah)
You can see these niggas got me mad
I'm on the bail tryna think 'bout my dad
Free Bdot he was punchin' on flags
There's too much shit that we did in the past
But we still get active
John **** got put in a casket
Dummy, my niggas never be lackin'
If you ain't gon' shoot, why you get him tatted?
Mori did bad 'cause that old nigga ratted
Free JJ, you talk on his name and it's static
I'm really locked in with all of the goons
They be jackin' the O, but they don't be in tune

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So I'ma go roll me a zip
If the V get hot, I'ma get a new whip
I just been goin' through mad different shit
But I don't complain 'cause a nigga got rich
Niggas told me, "EK, stay with your switch"
But he in New York, it's thirty in the clip (On bro)
Bro, I got you, don't even trip
One phone call'll get a nigga hit
Hollow tips make a pussy nigga flip
Just let me know if it's lit
If it's lit, we like, "Say that"
Lil' bro been fiendin' to spray that
New opp just died, where the pain at?

OY been died, where the Caine at?

Gang, gang, gang
OGz the fuck up
Uh
Suck my dick
Grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah
Everything dead, gotta stand on that shit, baow

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