

No Comin' Back

Sha EK

Who I'ma diss when most of you die?
2018, niggas wasn't outside
Free all the goons that took that risk, free all the guys that
was ready to slide
Fuck the Nick, we only jackin' the Makks that we know be droppin'
the Y
Once you diss, you know it's no comin' back, that's why we drop
pin' the Y
Clutch it first, I be pullin' up grippy
Me and the O's and the 150 Rippies
Make the opps run 'cause they don't be sitchy
Wherever I go, G-3 be with me
Baow, so get off my dick
Why you ran when lil' Nazzie got clipped?
Everybody had bread, everybody got signed, but they never invested in grips

That's why that many opps restin' in piss
That's why I roll them niggas in my spliff
They ain't do shit for Woo Lotti or Heff, lil' nigga, for Yus,
they ain't doing shit
If me and them niggas is slidin' to Harlem, we shooting up when
we crossin' that bridge
They gotta go get active again, we don't give a fuck what them
lil' niggas did
They just rap, them niggas scared
When JayRipk died, he was only a kid
DOA-K, in the Bronx, they can't live
JB died, where the fuck was his knocks?
And his bestie ain't spinnin' no block
Caught him lackin' on 3rd and he almost got shot
Fuck McKinley, we smokin' Benji, how y'all let him get hit in his top?

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