

## 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 droppi  
n' 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' Nazzy got clipped?  
Everybody had bread, everybody got signed, but they never inves  
ted 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 h  
is top?

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