

Pistons

Sha EK

Look

Aye, aye, look-look

(Project X)

Look

Aye

Niggas really be broke, you heard? Like

Niggas ain't getting no money, you heard?

Niggas ain't doin' nothing for they family, man

Niggas ain't gangster

Niggas be hoes out here

Aye

Look-look, aye

Niggas be hoes, be chillin' 'round bitches

You was not mafia, not tryna kick it

Shit gon' get dark 'cause lil' brodie don't listen

I got some shit when you talk gotta listen

Ek in the hood, so it's Glock with extensions

Newark hop out, then my niggas get missin'

.33, in the navy, I'm feelin' like Pippen

Slime ball, like he play for the Pistons (Grrah, grrah)

I throw a O's up for OGz

Before all the rappin', it was uppin' it doley

Where the whips? Where the stollies

Backdoor gang, we bookin' niggas Rollies

They tried to play with the dead

Y'all really better have one in the head

I'm goin' out for me and mine (Ayy)

Y'all cannot take back what y'all said (Hol' on, look, wait), grrah

Ek hop out with the O's in Jersey

Bitches on dick 'cause they see that we rap

I got some hoes in the X

He got some hoes in Newark that's tryna get clapped

Get to the bag, I flex

You ain't my baeboy, can't get you a dap

Niggas know that we next

Niggas been rappin', too, but still got left

Can't fuck on that bitch, shit hot like Cheetos

Put a bullet in a bike, Deebo

I hit it once, can't find me, like Nemo

I signed a deal, so shout out to Steve-O

Look

Look-look, aye

Niggas be buggin' rockin' with lieutenants

Stay a hunnid', I don't know who did it

You could die for actin' like you wit' it

I got homies facin' double digits

Watch when they touch, nigga, we is livin'

Strags in the telly, beatin' up the kitten

I'm tryna stack the cake up to the ceiling

I'm tryna stack the cake up to the, aye

I'm tryna stack up the breeshcake

She wanna link? Lil' bitch, don't be late

Wanna diss, bae boy? Better be safe

Might them niggas through on your B-Day

Best believe lil' bro got a day
Ain't squashin' none that shit, too late
My baeboy tryna send one to a face
Might be in Cali, throwin' in a Wraith
All it take is one phone call for lil' bro life to get took away
But, I'm bigger than this
I done came to far to throw it all away
But best believe I'm totin' on the K
Like a Adele, this bitch gon' spray
That ain't my bitch, she just call me Bae
She can be mine, it's just for the day, aye

Where the opp? Let's play
I'm not payin' for shit, ima go through that end by myself
Hollow tips burn when that shit hit your body
On bro, that shit gon' make you melt
If it's up, then it's stuck, then say that
Ya'll was just EMS, now y'all jackin' the Maybach?
We lost Diddy and Yellow
Grrah
So we gotta go spin and get payback
Them niggas gotta get put in the trunk
Them niggas gotta get put in the blunt, bitch
I throw up L and the O
Everything dead, y'all niggas not one of us
Why I be arguin' with lil' ass kids that keep gettin' caught on the bus?
Y'all really be buggin'? Real life, ya'll don't got no money tucked
Grrah