

Sha EK Freestyle

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OGz the fuck up
(Mmm, nah, turn that up, Young Madz)
Gang, gang, gang

Sometimes, all of this shit got me fucked up
Nigga, I gotta walk with my gun tucked
They try kill me, they try drill me (What?)
That's the shit that I think on my dolo (Dolo)
But I'm grippy (Word)
He smokin' my father, so nigga, I'm smokin' on Rippy (Rippy)
My mom said I'm made for this shit (Word)
Watch your mouth, I don't play 'bout my bitch (Baow)
If I die, bitch, I'm goin' out clickin'
Shit be crazy, DayDay fuckin' snitchin'
It ain't easy, it get hard
Lefty told me, "nigga make it far"
I been goin' crazy on these beats (Grrt)
I been goin' crazy in the street
Countin' to catch a nigga with the heat
And my opps tryna put a nigga on a tee
But I'm still here, I'ma dump on whoever
Nigga my gun in my hip
And you still got your gun in your sweater
You stupid, you dumb
Every time that I spin, make 'em run (Grrt)
They tried leavin' me behind
But I still feel like I'm the one, on gang
All of these niggas be cap
Had a couple niggas runnin' laps
Punch a nigga up, put him on a-
Punch a nigga up, put him on a track
That's your bitch then bitch better duck too (Word)
Nigga we tryna do her like Lilah
I'ma go hit a bitch with my sister (Word)
Ima hop out the V I'ma blitz her (Grrt)

How y'all chillin' with niggas that's smokin' on bro?
(Like, what?)
When I see them niggas I'ma throw
Rest in peace Diddy, and rest in peace Yellow
And rest in peace Noah, for them I'ma go
You be talkin', but you wasn't there
We tryna roll up Dummy in the air (Dummy)
I'm 'bout to make it, I don't even care
Touch one of mine, and I'ma let it flare

Grrah-grrah (Grrah)
That's what you hear when they duckin'
You gone only hear goons when we bumpin' (Baow)
We on Sitchy, nigga, who you touchin'? (Uh-huh)
We trynna shoot out a beam, fuck a blammer
Catch a opp, put him on a banner
Grrah, grrah-grrah, gang, gang, gang

How y'all chillin' with niggas that's smokin' on bro?
When I see them niggas I'ma throw (Suck my dick)
Rest in peace Diddy, and rest in peace Yellow (Everythin' dead)

And rest in peace Noah, for them I'ma go (OGz the fuck up)
You be talkin', but you wasn't there
We tryna roll up Dummy in the air
I'm 'bout to make it, I don't even care
Touch one of mines and I'ma let it flare

Grrah-grrah