

# Story Time

Sha EK

Chee on the beat  
Gang-gang-gang  
Grrah, grrah, OGz the fuck up  
Everything dead, gotta stand on that shit

Nigga, I live the shit that I rap  
Made it out and I ain't goin' back  
Bitches be buggin', I won't spend no bread on no bitch, 'cause all of these  
bitches be wack  
What you make, brodie made in a track  
I told that nigga, "invest it in rap"  
It's the way that we live, shit nasty  
If they run up on me I'ma clap (Grrah)  
Nigga, I live the shit that I rap  
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Did a show, I was drippy  
I was on point 'cause a lil' nigga mixy  
Bro sippin' Henny, he was feelin' tipsy, tell that nigga to pass me the blic  
ky  
It get lit, I'ma oot, I be steamin', Lefty like, "Pass me the Woo"  
Bdot be buggin' he just touched down from the Rock, and we always spinnin' t  
he twos  
Touched a hunnid packs, and I blew that shit 'cause I'm burnin', I don't kno  
w what to do  
Fuck the dissin', I be smokin' they deads they be mad 'cause all they do is  
lose  
Brodie, on bro, if the cops pull over this whip, I'ma be takin' that tool  
Fuck the judge, tell that bitch, "Suck dick", I'm not gon' follow yo' rules  
(Grrah)

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