

## ECG4L

Sha Gz

Grah  
It's that Sha Gz nigga  
Y'all niggas know what's going on  
Everything dead, nigga  
Y'all man's died, get back  
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all niggas talking bout  
Y'all niggas know what I do  
Grah  
Grrr  
Like-  
Bow, bow bow  
Like, grrr  
Like-Like

Bullet's punch like Ali  
I got my knocks, so don't try to box me, like  
Catch a 80, send him up with Bobby (Bobby)  
Catch a 0, we gon leave him with Notti (Notti)  
Fuck all the Squeeze, I be smoking on Cobby  
I'm big ECG, niggas know where to find me  
Tap your neck, he got bodied (where he at?)  
Keem got shot in his head like Nazzy (Nazzy)  
Ayo, Blitz, where the Sev?  
Grab the knocks, nigga fled  
Bitch, I'mma up give a fuck if he dead  
If he jackin' the S, send that boy right to bed  
Ha-hop out he fled  
They gon' run once they see through my dreads  
Bitch, I'm a demon, like Eddy, no Ed  
He-he-he tried to run, but I clicked on his head  
Fuck the opps, fuck the 5th  
Smoking on JB, with the Rip  
5-5th too the Sev, all that shit to my dick  
How y'all balling for JB and Mezzy? (Neck shot)  
He got shot in his neck  
Nigga twitchin', he got put right to rest  
Now he sick  
I can't be like them niggas I'm lit  
Everyday gotta walk with my-  
Spin through the Rey tryna up it and flick  
If I see Kenzo B, we gon' beat up his bitch  
Where they at? Where the 5?  
Smoking on Mezzy, nigga died  
Y'all nigga ain't never spin for y'all guys  
All y'all did was just sit down and cry  
If you touch one of mines, you get sent to the sky  
Bobby got shot, he was yelling out (Ahhhh)  
DOA what? That's cap  
Y'all niggas dead, go get back  
Fuck all the opps we got whole lot of packs  
We gon' spin through the front, leave 'em flat  
If he jacking that shit, I'mma shoot at his hat  
Shoot his bitch, shoot his dad  
Kick down the door, where they at?  
If I see Kenzo Balla, he get packed  
  
Fuck the opps, them niggas know who winning

Them niggas be dying because they is not with it  
Sha Gz gon hop out the V throwin 10  
That's my brother you know I'm gon' dump double digits  
That's on bro that I rap what I'm living  
Might spin thru the Courts, I'm smoking on that midget (Like Noah)  
150K, catch a L, give him shells  
Don't be moving too hot, that's a shot to your fitted  
All my Gunnaz is running the city  
Spot a O, get to ballin like Diddy  
Chii a dick, he got lined by a bitty  
Yet all of that dissing, but where was his glizzy?  
And the B's know I can give 'em 50  
Them niggas is rat's, I can't beef with no Blixky's  
Don't need a cordie, my knocka is with me  
Won't fuck with no opp thot, I just wan't a quicky  
Spin in tints, and we blasting shit  
You can get shot tryna act and shit  
Smoking on Cobby that's crashed the whip  
Like Smelly and Notti got stabbed in shit (Smelly)  
Fuck the Sev, and the 5th  
Smoking on Mezzy and JB and Rip  
Can't forget Nazzy got hit in his chin  
And I'm smoking on Bobby, a whole lot of Rips  
Like a genie, I grant him his death wish  
Click on the opps, brodie, finish my breakfast  
I get moody, don't like to be tested  
Shots out the chop, and them lil niggas fled quick  
Movin' tact 'cause I can get arrested  
Fresh out of bail, spin the opps with some led, bitch  
Don't know why niggas tapping they head and shit  
Like it's not most of them niggas dead and shit  
If you try one of mine, you get backdoored  
Opps acting, but them niggas mad soft  
Boy, you ain't no ooter, fuck he got a mask for?  
Tired of these niggas dissing, this the last straw  
I be bussin', that's word to my mother  
Catch a opp, he get hit with the thunder  
Put dick in a bitch, I just fuck her, don't love her  
And I'll throw away this rap shit for my brothers

Word to my mother like-  
Suck my dick  
Grah-Grah Grah boom  
Like, its that Blitz Gz nigga, you heard?  
Suck my dick  
Don't get backdoored  
Don't get slimed out, you heard?  
Word to my deads  
All y'all niggas can suck my dick  
All y'all niggas done died  
On the guys