

On The Rader Freestyle (Part 3)

Sha Gz

Grah, I just get in my-
I just get in my-
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I just get in my bag

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For the shit that I did in the past
I be feeling like nobody with me
But I was just quick to give niggas my last
You my brother, you don't gotta ask
And if you feel a way, you could tell me at that
Like, nigga you making me mad
And if you got a problem, we should leave it at that
They just want me to crash
They don't love me till I'm doing bad
For all of the real
Read like a book, if I told you I'm sad
But the shit that I did in the streets
I was my heat growing up with no dad
I was bending that block
we about to box, I was ready to crash

Like I was dirty and popped
Bitch I was spinning through blocks, it was getting me mad
Like, they told me to stop
Cops I'm hot, I think I just gotta dash
You can't tell me you love me
I feel like that shit was cap
I cannot leave, cause I'm gonna be back
And remember the days I was spinnin my last
On the stage, I almost passed
Fuck the percs, I gotta relax, like
Bro told me chill, cause you just signed a deal
He like "Sha you gotta move tact"
Like, and I'm sorry to all of my fans
I gotta keep doing this, helping me rap
And I'm not gonna leave, bitch I'm gonna be back
And that's word to my dead I will never look back

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