

2017 Freestyle

Sheck Wes

Woo, aye
I just had a great day
I saw my nigga, Asspizza
On Fairfax-ay, in Los Angeles, nigga
And my nigga Tyl-ay in this bitch
And my nigga Nav-ay in this bitch
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch

Bitch, young Sheck Wes, I'm that
Your bitch gon' ride that
And when I hop up out that
'Parazzi goin' snap snap
Bitch, I don't want your Snapchat
Talk about me in your [?] trap
But, bitch, you shouldn't do that
Sheck Wes, your crew gon' do that
Got fifty 50s in the shoebox with the chopper
Put a new Glock in my brand new bomber
Your bitch eatin' niggas, I might call her Jeffery Dahmer
Sheck Wes might buy my young
Sheck Wes might bomb again, yeah, uh, ah
[?], I'ma say it right now
Sheck Wes got his hands on a chopper
RIP to your thot, man, your main hoe washed
Sheck Wes, man, you should drop her
Bad hoes all on our roster
Young nigga munchin' on lobster
Guns goin' wild, nigga, don't stop-uh
Suki on waves don't stop, uh
Y-young nigga hoe like [?]
Don't flex, my young niggas rob ya
Ass fat, bad bitch, I'ma throb her
I'ma run it up, nigga, like a jogger
I don't internet beef, I ain't a blogger
Don't beef over chicken like KFC or Popeyes
Send your lil' ass to a doctor
Beef over bread like birds in the [?] fly, uh
A young nigga up to Allah

Uh, uh, bitch
Bitch

Kristiana Yamaguchi, I'm so icy, what the fuck
I been all up in that coochie, bitch, you fiendin' just to love
I said shorty got that wet wet, it's a five minute, I nut
So I'm wearin' condom, condoms, we gon' fuck like forever
I'm like Sheck Wes, Sheck Wes, Sheck Wes, say my name in every drop
If you love yourself like Sheck Wes, then you wouldn't be a thot
I don't like to rock designer, I don't even like to shop
'Cause I only want that hood shit, I'm a nigga from the block
You could catch me up in Harlem, from [?] to 45th
If you ask around for Sheck Wes, they like, "Damn, we love that kid"
I am the hood's favorite, man, they love me where I live
Ain't gon' call myself a king, but Sheck Wes damn sure is a prince
I swear I don't give a fuck if a nigga fuck my bitch, yeah
He can keep that ho, she still gon' be up on my dick
Yeah, some of these bitches burgers, man, it is what it is

Yeah, but I will get her murdered, then I punch her in her chips
Sheck Wes, I'm from 15, where we clutchin', grip that 16
Where we playin' basketball because we young niggas with hoop dreams
Even though niggas was hoopin', you ain't even ignore shooting
'Cause these opps don't give a fuck if you trappin' or you hoopin'
I said these hoes tryna do me, and her mama tryna do me too
Call me Young Earring 'cause all these bitches tryna screw
I ain't from New Jersey, bitch, Sheck Wes from the 212
I be in New Jersey, bitch, with J Money and the Chatham crew
Sheck Wes, what it do? They like, Sheck Wes, what it do, nigga?
Sheck Wes, what it do? They like, Sheck Wes, what it do, nigga?
Who the fuck are you? Bitch, I'm Sheck Wes from the streets, nigga
If a nigga see me, I ain't really call it beef, nigga
I only beef over all that fuckin' green, nigga
I ain't really beefin' on no bitches or no lil' niggas
Sheck Wes, I got a Glock, that bitch gon' pop
I keep it in my papi's shop

Fuck, but this, bro
What, what, what, what, what

Bitch, I got juice, dog on the loose
Said I fucked your baby mama
Then I gave that bitch a deuce
Said I knocked the pussy loose
Said I gave that bitch a deuce
Said she liked a nigga juice
So she hit me on the Boost
I'm a dog on the loose
I'm a dog on the loose
I'ma eat your baby mama
I'm a dog on the loose
Man, I swear I fuckin' shoot
Man, I swear I don't fuckin' lose
I swear all I do is win
Nigga, I'll kill for my kin
Nigga, I'll kill for Austin
Nigga, that's my nigga, that's him
Nigga, I will spill my blood for a nigga like him
Nigga, eatin' bitches, then, then
Nigga, time to eat din-din
Nigga, 2017 I'ma win
Nigga, 2017 we gon' win
Nigga