3Shots

Silas

Euphoria been running through my veins everyday, like
They can feel the hunger, this a taste of what great, like
I could steal a bunch of rappers flows but you paid, right?
Kicking some exquisites for your bitches through the grapevine
Fruits of our labor, they seen me through the vapor
Chillin' in the smoke and then we round up to "Grenada"
I been kicking shit that's gonna make you take hiatus
Running with a team that's gonna make you wanna fade us
Ain't lookin' for no friends, motherfucker stack my ends
I was working every winter hoping I would get a Benz
Took a listen to ya shit, I seen that you like to pretend
If I ain't the greatest now wait till "SKiWALKER for Pres"
And I hate all of you rappers
You bitches fake, it's drastic
I'm reaching to the masses and no one gonna pass him
Living in the city don't come through if you a bastard
All y'all know to do is take a bite, that shit "Jurassic"

I been out here throwed for a minute
Bitches only want you for the dough I ain't kidding
If you only know why I'm in it
If you only know, only know, why I'm in it, like
I been out here throwed for a minute
Bitches only want you for the dough I ain't kidding
If you only know why I'm in it
If you only know, only know, why I'm in it, like

I been out here cooking with the wrist
Lot been on my mind since I'm dealing with your shit, like
I been out here tryna make them hits
People don't believe until you talk about them bricks, like
I been out here cooking with the wrist
Lot been on my mind since I'm dealing with your shit, like
I been out here tryna make them hits
People don't believe until you talk about them bricks, like

3 shots
Not 1...
Not 2...
3
3 shots

Remember we was staying at the Raddison for weeks
You was constant stressin', swear I'd move us to the beach
Have a big ass family it wake me out the sleep
That's just all my dreams pullin' me in like a leash
You the only one to say I'll make it...
Ha, good for me
Lady by my side looking good in all them jeans
And I'll tell that she be worrying cause I ain't talk 'bout peace
I was on my last dollar, used to wanna be a baller
Swear I had that fucking dream about me rollin' in "Impalas"
When I make it with this flow, don't even call, you fuckin' bother
Used to say that we was family two faced bitches having problems
Yo identity a crisis, swear you nothing like this
When you gonna hear this all reactions "Jesus Christ!"
And the only fuckin rapper from Maryland that's the nicest

Could tell that y'all been scared the way you hidden out like Isis

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