

Kobe

Smoke DZA

Here's a story 'bout a gangsta with a 40
Go to the jewler, I drop 40 like I'm Kobe
Got a shorty, tryna be my one and only
She know I play the game like I'm Kobe

24/8, heavy on cake
Heavy on neck piece, heavy on waist
Heavy in big trucks, heavy on 8th
I say we on [?] straight
East coast, west coast, heavy on weight
Slid like 8, on the carey on safe
[?] you know
Niggas ran through though shits
Burn 4 packs of pearls, and like 2 whole zips
40 pointers like 2 lil flips
Got duo [?]
Bad lil shorty, and her friend singing to me on some blue note shit
I don't do your miss, niggas [?]
Really

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God gave me strength, but I stay hell bent
Government assistance missing, ain't help shit
In the hills living ghetto, still can't help it
Having hood nigga habits, make me selfish
Bandanas and Santana, more than Juelz is
Take over, it's game over, I'm the new Lil Flip
I'm deep in my bag, how we do shell fish
And I get my trap jumping, like a 2 [?]
We at Ruth's Chris now, more than Ruth and Chris
Came a long way from [?] cameras
Can't stand when I talk, I'm too candid
On the news like Owens, but it's fuck Candis
Can't stand him, can't label him, can't brand him
Why you think a nigga head big as 8 planets?
Since the heel kick earlier, I ain't landed
Be a star, find your space, get stranded

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