

Eat

Stevie Stone

Uh-huh

This what you been waiting for, okay

Hmmmm, yup

Uh-huh

Yep, said it's lunchtime

Got the beat and hopped up in the front line

Propped my feet, and may throw a couple punchlines

Actively, we droppin' this in no time, ugh

(EAT)

All heat, I bring no fillers

All meat, time to eat, the fam go wit' 'em

Pause me, run it back, this Rambo nigga

Taughty, I'm strapped with [?] get 'em

Spit flame, my shell don't drop rage and never been afraid of [?]

Blade will demonstrate a rare on [?]

Caged up, a renegade, I stays real hots, nigga

Eat the least [?]

Peep the technique, heat, the beat gon' knock

Street-for-street passing fleet of equinox

Foley don't find a key, nigga, to get that box

(HIMMI)

Talk breezy, is easy, the game need me

Pre-order for order, nigga, it need be

I'm instructed to give you niggas a freebie

You can call this assemble a little cheesy

Contrary to what another nigga said about it

Malta Bend catch wind, Imma aim at 'em

Reinforce, bigger course, I'm insane at it

Strange Music, nigga, get your brain scattered

Niggas been sleepin', I been peepin'

Carvin' you niggas out a classic, here's your safe keepin'

That misdirection got your head leakin'

I'm out here creepin' while you niggas sleepin'

Stick and I move, I'm feeding the faculty, eat

Janky promoters, they fuck you I'm raisin' the fee

Dead or alive the list of my five would be, it's:

Pac and Biggie

And Em

Then Nina

Then me

Little buddy been gettin' older, I gotten older, I'm colder, will leave you
niggas a cold shoulder

Re-evaluate your composure, your moto is out of order, you want gas with tha
t Rolls

CES pressure bust pipes, nigga turn it up

Niggas interviewin' 'plying they ain't earn enough

Stevie next up in line, watch me burn it up

Other niggas deinclined, need to huddle up

Very few that could fuck wi' me (fuck wi' me)

Summer time mind, nigga stuck wi' me

It takes a certain type of breed to run the lead

Words'll be weaponry Imma buck, homie

3rd round, shut it down, this a warning shot

Give them skinny jeans niggas something to worry 'bout

Imma barge in, nigga, you can clear it out

Wanna fall in, nigga you get blurred out

Nigga I'm not done eatin', I'm speakin', they tweakin' the verbal beat and I
'm here to learn niggas
Let it burn, let it burn (let it burn, let it burn)
I see you actin' all concerned, nigga
Turn the tube on, Nicki nominated grammy
Meek Mill, Nicki Mill, where they gettin' married?
Young nigga upcoming, bitch I been ready
Stevie Stone, Strange Music
Boy I fuck- ah-hah (eat)