

Even Steven

Trippie Redd

Wouch
Oh, hi
Wait a minute, who are you?
I'll tell you a secret (Love the way you do that, oh)
Haha
Sometimes I get a little
Yeah
(Love the way you do it)
Yeah, yeah
Quiet
Yeah, yeah
When I meet lots of new kids
Crazy, okay

She suck my dick so well, she ain't even teethin' (Oh my God)
Run up in your crib, kill you for no reason, yeah (Yeah)
Don't give a fuck 'bout mama grievin', yeah
Pull up with them choppers and I get even, yeah, get even

Mama cry (Mama cry, yeah), homicide (Homicide, yeah)
Do or die (Do or die), it's just you and I (You and I)
Eye for an eye (Eye for an eye), life for a life (Life for a life)
Better chose a side (Side), 'fore I up that fire (Fire)
That nigga dead (Bah), one in the head (Phew)
Runnin' from the feds (Okay), I can't take no fuckin' pledge (Okay)
I can't run from niggas, nah (nah), like I got no legs (Legs)
Murder, murder, gang, couple bodies in the shed (Shed)
She do pilates, she off the Molly, I'm all 'lone in the head
(Wait a minute, who are you?)
Them Illuminati all on my body, no, not government (Yeah, yeah)
I'm in the Masi', I keep the fire on me until I'm dead (Yeah, yeah)
I catch a homi', I catch a body at your residence

She suck my dick so well, she ain't even teethin' (Oh my God)
Run up in your crib, kill you for no reason, yeah (Yeah)
Don't give a fuck 'bout momma grievin', yeah
Pull up with them choppers and I get even, yeah, get even

Real blue cheese, all my presidents dead
Real blue cheese, all my presidents dead
Real blue cheese, all my presidents dead
Real blue cheese, all my presidents dead (Presidents dead)
I'm fly like a bald eagle (Bald eagle)
Dick in her belly, like a torpedo (Torpedo)
Tell her drop down, bitch, and get your fuckin' eagle on (Eagle on)
You can join too, it's a fuckin' sing-along (Sing-along)
You can join too, it's a fuckin' sing-along (Yeah)
You can join too, it's a fuckin' sing-along (Yeah)
(Wait a minute, who are you?)
You can join too, it's a fuckin' sing-along
You can join too, it's a fuckin' sing-along (Yeah)

She suck my dick so well, she ain't even teethin' (Oh my God)
Run up in your crib, kill you for no reason, yeah (Yeah)
Don't give a fuck 'bout momma grievin', yeah
Pull up with them choppers and I get even, yeah, get even

Tell you a secret, partner
I wanna sing a song, just for you