

Jayson Tatum

Tsu Surf

Step on everything, completely

Call killas, we don't call for help
Did it all myself [?]
When I let that wheel go that shit gon' park itself
We keep a few new opps
Tinted with a choppy, we done blew threw blocks
Shootin' shots
No you can't be gang 'cause we got mutual opps
Niggas cap
He tried to run, he got a couple feet, shit hit his back
Rent a Lamb' truck, we disrespect that shit then give it back
Pull up try to air their asses out, gon' need some Fix-a-Flat
You ain't [?] they send it back
Chasin' check, this ain't safe to rep
'Cause we've been faced with death
Killas hunt 'em down, we run the town, they go and take his breath
It's they block, we spin it 'til it's not, that's just the way we step
Died with his vest, it hit his neck, that's just a waste of vest
Gang know it's gang, I won't switch for nothin'
Hit the button
If you ain't no driller you should stick to hustlin'
Shit be nothin'
Scrollin' through my texts while two bitches fuckin'
Hit me up then ran, they thought I died, man, them niggas buggin'
Went to pay 'em visits 'til they fell back
Talkin' to the homie, he ain't home, he got a jail jack
Stop they blood flow, we drop a 100 where they sell that
If I know you plug I might need you, ain't no sell tax
Had it close
Body senses tingle, I can feel it when a savage close
Call the brodie Matt Hardy, flipped it 'til the ladder broke
[?] tell me pull up, I go grab the locs
30's out in Boston like I'm Tatum when it matter most
Shark rented too we tinted spin it through [?]
The game recruited me to shootin' shit, it was either them [?]
A bad week
She just got a call her son was laid up on some backstreet
Ran threw that caution tape like runners at the track meet
They predators
I don't rap about a lot of shit 'cause that shit regular
Flew his baby mama out to Cali, why you stressin' her?
He done got indicted, man, I don't pray that they don't catch us up

It ain't too many left of us