

POETRY

Tsu Surf

This is Poetry
In other words flawetry nigga
And niggas die if they provoking me nigga
I don't even wanna smoke with these niggas
Give em a pill I hope you choke on it nigga
Just wrote some bull for my niggas
Overworking got my head hurting
Play with bro now he a dead person
Lapping niggas, see my legs working
And told my son "don't fuck with fed persons"
And told my son "you better not never fuck with no police"
Get that nigga, he still twitching, hit his head again
Bet them niggas will never try to play with my mans again
I just want the money, I ain't even really got no plans for this
I hate when niggas be talking about some shit that they can't bring me in
I used to fuck with stupid bitches, now I got cooler bitches
I just bought some Call of Duty shit, it got a cooler in it
I maneuver shit for stupid niggas, that's the cooler kid
Imma rap with whoever the fuck I want, I don't care who you with
Nigga I'm tryna put my city on, I see the bigger picture
Cop ass putting everything on the gram, man I don't get these niggas
Everybody dissing and ain't nobody die since 2020
Lil niggas must be really out they mind, they think they fucking with me
I can go for seconds man, it's hours, nigga I can go forever
I advise niggas not to play with my name like bro won't give you feathers
Niggas fuck with rats to get this cheese, niggas got to do better
Niggas fuck with WHAT? To get the WHAT? I don't fuck with these niggas
I can't be beefing with my city, I really got love for niggas
I just want to ride around and pass out money, guns, and drugs to niggas
Fill out my state the most it's on my back, bitch [?] these niggas
I open the bank like crack is what?
2 years, the deaths was back to back, 2 funerals
I lost the closest to me, fuck you think I care about losing you?
2 2 22, I think that day I lost my soul with you
Like every day I sit here thinking "I just wanna go with you"
Keep a pole, can't let no pussy nigga send me home to you
Feel like I failed you, know I really could've did the most for you
A part of my tears, you know you get me all emotional
I guess that's what it's supposed to do, forever I'm gon' go for you
This shit came unexpected, like me rapping? Who would've ever thought
Wish I could pull up and see you sipping, sitting, chilling on the porch
Need this money to pay for these lawyers, that's why I can't stop rapping fo
r
Got to get this money for these lawyers, shit ain't adding up

Better keep your gloves with you
You think it's your life till the judge get you
Pull up on em, freeze em, going Sub-Zero
I can't buy no bitch a Birkin
Lil bro be bussin' he be hitting shit and sippin' purple
Oh they think it's cool dissing blood? Another missing person
Pray they don't do me first
Guns for the G's, the choppa cost about a Gucci shirt
They hit the hood, the homie gone, we don't know who to hurt
He hide the pain with opioids, shit got him chewing percs
He can't feel shit
Lil bro and them will go to school, they be on field trips

Ain't get the sucker that hit, never mind we still pissed
Man I be tryna tell the chill, they wanna drill shit
We go to war with Navy
We say our prayers, wake his [?], they caught a baby
We do the Benz like it's a rental, did the foreign crazy
Hunnid twenty on the suit, I pray the lawyers save me