

# Eggz

Westside Gunn

Yo

Yo, what goes around comes around, that's why I got the Karma cherry red

The illest shit I seen in my life was in the Feds

Jew jay joggers gauge down the fucking leg

Whippin' yola, lookin' like I'm cookin' fuckin' eggs

Half my niggas doin' life, my other niggas dead

Rockin' vintage Icebergs with the Snoopy head

Bobby Fischer in the Fisker, you know the richer

Muzzle on the baby Tec, you can hear the bullets whisper

My pockets got more Sharks than the Shine State

New York mind state, check the Buffalo crime rate

Gas up on the hip in case you niggas trip

I run up on your whip and do some old Gangland shit

On the real, niggas know the deal

Karl Lagerfeld bucket on Sugar Hill

Niggas gettin' money, everybody worth a mil

Wipe my ass with a new hundred dollar bill, for real

Yo, half my niggas doin' life, my other niggas dead

You can hear the bullets whisper

What goes around comes around

Check the Buffalo crime rate

Sayin' nigga rich, nigga rich

Dang, ain't that a bitch? Yeah, it's a bitch

Ya rich rich nigga, uh huh

Remember the name