

I Know Verdy

Westside Gunn

Gangsta
Statik Selektah
Gangsta
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Gangsta

Ayo, gauge got me limping
Two different colored diamonds, set tripping
Ten-car garage, had to back every whip it
Said his eight-ball was three-point-three and I chipped him
Bullets started whistling (Brr), one shell chipped him (Brr)
Rick Owens your door in with a chicken (Ah)
Grow tits with me, you can't get with me
Lyrically, spiritually, Valentino Campbell on my infantry
Sun glazing out of Cecile, why you pissing me? (Ah)
Potato on the barrel might take you out your misery
Westside Chicago, eating hails, me and Kimberly
Saint-Jose sharks, jersey on, matching tiffany's (Ah)
Road-running, did the speed limit all through Tennessee (Ah)
Yeah, I'm like that (Yeah, I'm like that)
Worth ten mill' euro, yeah, I'm like that (Yeah, I'm like that)
But Allah come first, so I'm like that (So I'm like that)
And if you strike, then I strike back, right back (Ah)
This for my niggas in that max that's never coming back
This for my whole city, I put this on the map (Ah)
Never show no pity, never friend a rat
'ChineGun on my titty

Griselda