

Kool G

Westside Gunn

Brr, brr, brr

Brr

Ayo

Griselda

Ayo

You know I live this shit, built this shit brick by brick with it (Ah)

Niggas flawless, regardless, baggin' up and crackin' tenements
Surely a gangster, don't test that, my shooters itchin'
Pistols with extendos essential by projects that we pitched at
We on the corners with Louis on us, we pulled up on him in fore
igns

Four in the morning, show them niggas how we click-clack
Cherry Maybach, look how I sit back, I had to take him back
This shit is mismatched

Bust a four pound and that shit kick back
But you feel the impact, bucket KITH hat, VS where my wrist at
Fendi stockings over the face, now where your bricks at
Bugatti truck, I need to get that, La Maquina get the big sack
Quarter block on the table, told that bitch to sniff that
Sent her to Texas, made her bring my shit back
Gave her six stacks for any mishaps, from New York to Dallas li
ke Kristaps
Got a bag and flipped that, green beam sit on the big MAC
We the hardest niggas out, bitch, don't forget that

Just off of impact, it feel like Rick back
I tote a big strap, I go and get it, gotta limp back
Hawaiian bitch that'll fuck the team and fly a brick back
Designer mix-match, I only get inspired in traps
All we wear is fly sporting gear I buy in Fifth Saks
This.40 air, pass your Cartiers and leave your limbs cracked
I went up, came home in six months, and I got sent back
I walked the yard with my skully on like a pimp hat
Y'all talk hard but be the first one hiding soon as a spark off
Four pound blow through your shit and flip a parked car
Bought raw, gave niggas lessons without a chalkboard
Then bought more, hopped in the whip and plugged in the aux cor
d
Ah, nigga, just wait for Tana Talk 4, uh