

Nitro

Westside Gunn

'17 S550 seats and it was navy
American gangster like preacher in the 80's
Deliver pie to your door like a pizza, if you pay me
Maniac rap, these niggas is crazy, hold up
Ayo, these niggas is crazy, hold up (hold up)
Don't make a move, don't make a sound nigga
At your kids' daycare with the pile nigga
Don't make a peep nigga
At your nana nursing home with the street sweeper
Hall & Nash, we elite nigga
God bless all the street niggas
Told the youngin when you 'bout 50 you'll take a piece with ya
These a thousand dollars each sneaker
The rich righteous teacher
Fucked your bitch for some Rihanna creepers
These fuck niggas can't keep up
Had to drag the Goyard when I re'd up
Had to drag the Goyard when I re'd up
Bunch of homies, them niggas'll J. Reid ya
Show a nigga love, he'll still deceive ya
That's why I keep the 40 I know the procedure
Them boys drop bodies for the bands though
Hide them dead bodies in the bandos
Gosha tee camo
Hanging out the Bentley truck like Rambo
Face on the lightpole with the candle
These niggas don't even miss ya
These niggas won't even kiss ya
Fuck the niggas we gon' air 'em out
Supply 350's till I wear 'em out
Supply 350's these pairing out
Niggas tuck they chains around us, they don't wear 'em out
Prezi by the throat, your jug vein, I'ma tear it out
You ever ran into the devil?
I took this fly shit to another level (uh)
Coke pots next to the tea kettle (yeah lemme get this)
I had your ass floating sea level

Yeah, all my niggas kings, all my chicks is fancy
My hand in my bitch's panties while I'm sipping Brandy
Shells I stuffed in the he probably left the Camry
Likely to catch another case before I win a Grammy
My little brother like Machine Gun 'cause he a savage
That 40 make you lose weight without eating salad
Gave him a gun, now he around town wreaking havoc
Got knocked once and heard y'all downtown singing ballads
Niggas up in causing faces
Got public defenders going against the strongest cases
If you want that, we have you make extortion payments
They come around once a month like a mortgage payment
If you late we fuck you up and still charge inflation
Better watch your fucking mouth when you talk to gangsters
I eat with the bosses and still hang with henchmen
Always spoke a when my name get mentioned
O's, I cooked them up, in the strangest kitchens
Tossed bullets for bucks like I was Jameis Winston
I know niggas who never told 'cause they plug the brother

Sly Green numbers and never get to hug they mothers
I got homies who bought Rollies, not to check the time
But most of us caught bids and then perfected crime
And some niggas stood up and they took extra time
When they come home, they legends like me, West, and Con
Uh, upper echelon
When they come home, they legends like me, West, and Con