Mazza Freestyle (feat. T Mula)

8ight6ix

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And you ainâ€™t on piss, and you ainâ€™t on shit like you aint got heart like that

Cah I was on the kerb, I was really tryna work, I was really tryna graft n that

Fam I had your bitch, she was on my dick, she was tryna get me hard n that

And if you wanna get jerked like them niggas from Brom, you aint getting your dollarz back

Free all my niggas up in Isis, cah my niggas their too violent

Itâ€™s like the opp boys chew too much like the way they fucking with the trident

I whizzing round in the ding dong but the bitch really thought I had a license

Cah manâ€™s been about like old-school, mans been about like riders.

FERN F F FERN *Gun shots* *FERN F F FERN* *More Gun shots*

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Fuck a wine n cotch, I make her suck till I rise and pop

So thatâ€™s two shells there for the bruk back, two shells there for the dots

And like since bro died, like word man canâ€™t take that loss,

And If an opp boy really try ride, man will get smoked on the block

Free gun smoke is a kwenger, cause he really kwenging dem yutes

Like how is man talking about loud, when the loud there is straight on mute

Like don really thought I liked her, but I had a shank in my shoe

Pull up in your trap house with the bruk back, like make sure nobody moves

I treat your girlfriend like the bando cause Im in and out, so when I catch my opps in the corner theres no ins and outs

When I serve the green, I donâ€™t like the green like its brussels sprouts,

No burner on me, no shank on me so I tump his mouth.

Oooopsy me I get confused like in rubix cube, niggas still living on the shit that they used to do

Niggas aint buying guns they rather buy the latest shoes, im tryna get rich and custom my house like mover do.

Lyrics Submitted by S.B.beats

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