Blast If I Have To (Street)

E-A-SKI

It ain't the niggas that act hard
it's the niggas that be like quiet-like
It's the ones that put the slugs in your ass
and tell your ass goodnight
So get that nigga a marble coffin
Cos I ain't that nigga t' FUCK with
I'm from the O so I blast often
Motherfuckers wanna test my nuts and be like stuck
Cos E-A-Ski's shot some shit up
Nigga, I thought you knew that it be on
Never leave the house without the chrome
Nigga you can fuck around and get your life took
Thinkin I won't squeeze this fuckin trigger
Till these bullets stop distributin
Cut your ass on the late-night (ride)
Tryin ta jack my shit, but my Glock is seventeen tight
Now ya bent outta shape from the tips, no talons
That I loaded in your ass by the gallons
Now then, why would you FUCK with a G?
I don't slang but I throw them thangs and shoot the Glock 20
Many ain't got their ass in to the CP banner
By a nigga that was well mannered
Now you're in for a treat, you don't wanna meet my crew
We blast if we have to[Chorus:]We blast if we have to nigga
Don't make me have to
Squeeze this motherfuckin millimetre
And it don't stop
I blast if I have to nigga
Don't make me have to
Squeeze this motherfuckin millimetre
And it won't stop
[Repeat]Shit, I cocked a '94 beamer, strapped with the Glock
I caught a '94 misdemeanor (That's fucked up)
They had my ass in the tank
With nothin but motherfuckin time to sit and think (Why?)
I had my shit in the first place
A black motherfucker in the O witta beamer is the worst place
To be caught with the strap
A ten thousand bail and an infrared Glock I'll never get back

Can't fight the shit so I'm down for probation, waitin
Two years and sixty days in a locked station
Can't fade the 6-0, so I chose the 2
And cut it down, I talk to the youth
Because they can't, I gotta file and some fingerprints
All because a nigga wanna keep his motherfuckin shit
Now ya see it ain't no love in this bitch
Strapped on the defence, pull it only when I need it
See these niggas wanna play me for my earned shit
They ain't earned shit, they wanna take, I gotta empty clips
These niggas ain't shit (I thought you knew, nigga?)
That's why my shit stay cocked, I blast if I have to[Chorus]Oh,he's a mark and he's way outta pocket
Fuckin with a nigga from the Eastside O and don't think I knock him
Fuck you and your raps cos it ain't right
Niggas in the O yell "Ski" cos the track's tight
Motherfucker you can rap and try ta clown
Niggas ain't fucking wit you and your wacked sound
Who's the crew you wanna fuck with? (The infrared)
Ai yo C, put the beam to this nigga's head
PCP motherfucker, you lost a few screws
And these niggas don't know so I'm spreading the news
Player hater got my name in his mouth
If I shoot this 9 milli, I'm damn sure he'll wash my name out
Closet nigga can't cuff his nuts so he talk much shit
And be fucked when the Glock hit
I thought you knew that it be on like that
It ain't about the biggest gat, it's who's the first to bust a cap
These loco niggas ain't hearin me
I give much love but have to blast if they fuck with me
And no motherfuckin sympathy (He-huh!)
(The chrome as real as you) I blast if I have to[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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