

Los**"6 Foot 7 Foot"**

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okay my work out devastating it petrify haters
i personal train amazing then i exercise greatness
you aint shit my set reppin when its war on
i have two n-ggas pushup and show you four arms
wh-wh-what you boys on i pull up in the latest car
yall n-ggas aint doin squat thats why u never raised a
bar
my ring work like mayweather with a steady jab
and my chain swing like pacquiao on a heavy bag
my jeweller my cut man your girlfriend my stuntman
she jump off on camera legs spread like the jump man
im on the run damn you dont see how hard i go
jumpin in and out of ropes you dont see my cardio
audio killer i play the assassin role
yall n-ggas degrassi im more like degrassi no,
you bout to have me go dress up in my granny clothes
hop up out that wheelchair and snipe you off your patio
your girl a pistachio i dont give a f-ck bout her
only see whats crackin wit her jus to get that nut out her
gun powder bullet shells leather gloves knuckles out
zero in and take that shot shootins what the f-ck im
bout
luck is out its all skill no bluffin out that war pill
suckers out leave substance gushin out his skull styll
heart filled with rage and terror body every punchline
put me in a cage with lions im gon think its lunch time
front line soldier shit knee cap shoulder hits
marksman with the flow chip your tooth if its over bit
its over with elite flow boom bam finito
got rap in the bag cool ranch doritos
your favourite rapper cool but im 30 more below
i show a lil muscle like a jersey shore guide
i hurt your lil ego f-ck around and get rocked to sleep
rappers cant get at me it feel like i locked my tweets
i got you bitches accepted just like a DM
cuz i aint got to mention you but you still get the
message
my shit perfected get your weapon if you scared n-gga
you a trick im on my strick and trina you dont know nair
n-gga
yea n-gga im talkin to you n-gga

look you in your eye ya heart a fall in ur shoe n-gga
y-y-you n-ggas try los never a smart choice
i promise you boo-boo kevin hart voice
aw boy i dun went to rock em sock em mode
knock em out shoes and socks im on his heels like
doctor scholls
lock and i load cock and i pop pop pop till the shots in
the top of his fo
lockin his block and im clockin his dough like im
droppin the rocks in the pot on the stove
dr-dr-dropin the top and im clockin his hoe
put my foot in his ass till his pockets is low
then im l'n em out till his oxygen low
bitch n-ggas step up a notch in your flow
cuz you not on my level stop jockin me hoe
stop watchin me prophecy probably says
them n-ggas thats top on me probably did
but you can get properly shot in the head
(BLAAA0000W)now what makes you never heard no
shit this sick before
a n r's bring your pistols we gon have a bidding war
i mean f-ck else i gotta say best rapper alive every
body else died today

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