

Zooted Freestyle

Polo G

Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh-uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh

I work the pack, I was never over-the-stove whippin'
Had to trap to make a way, this shit a cold business
Boy, if you conversate with rocks, might get a long sentence, uh
Nina blow him kisses 'til his soul liftin'
My lil' homie known for shootin' like he Cole Bennett
Was just a shawty, off this check was fuckin' grown women
My life a movie, all these bitches wanna roll in it
The cloth I'm cut from was special, I wear my clothes different
Lock in a booth, say I'm the GOAT for how I'm killin' tracks
Bitch, just be grateful if you got a chance to witness that
I fucked up the racks, went on the road, just to get it back
Starin' in the mirror, still ain't met nobody realer yet
Coward was that nigga, lost his soul, I remember that
How you go on ten thousand drills, still ain't no killer yet?
Three blicks in the whip and if they deep, then we got sticks for tha
t
They gon' have to outline his body like a silhouette
What you know 'bout watchin' out for opps in a bullpen?
Devil don't care 'bout your innocence, you will get lured in
I might have a bed made in Hell for these newer sins
I can't say I'm sorry 'bout some shit that I'm gon' do again
We might pop out at your party, snuck them Rugers in
Uh, them Glocks hot when my shooters spin
Baby, we just set the tone, we don't do the trends
I'm from where they tryna make a livin' off a two for ten
Yeah, bitch, you know how we, ro-o-o-ock
Fuck with the gang, you'll get brutalized
Please don't try to take my chain, boy, that's suicide
Comin' straight from the slums, where it's do-or-die
Now, how you gon' survive? Ain't nowhere you can hide
First show that you can slide, hollows gon' chew his spine, damn
Glizzy'll bust, leave his noodles fried
Is you with us or what? Better choose a side
Don't turn up for this, if you ain't 'bout it, this shit deadly
Goofies talkin' 'bout that they outside, nigga, barely
I got way too faded, seen the reaper but he spared me
From the slimy ass block, where niggas real rarely
Bein' broke and trusting snakes, the only thing that scare me
If I hear that back door unlock, a nigga gettin' buried
VVS my pendent, this shit hittin', check my clarity
Got on and made donations in my hood, like a charity
I been wreaking havoc, 'cause they never played it fairly