

Zai - Issei

Verse 1: Zai

Okay, put a switch up on a mic
I can catch a nigga with all of this wordplay
She ask me like "Zai, what you doin?"
I can't let you know what happened on the replay
I stay eatin' verses, if I think u earnest
Imma do the beat just like i'm Issei (sagawa)
Hold on baby, Imma cut the drums out
I dont fuck round' wit you niggas
I can get you out the picture, bitch you cut out
If you do me wrong, Imma get you up-up out my circle
I ain't give a fuck now
If I run up on you, no chance
I got the cutlery, oh, man
She wanna fuck with me, goddamn
Imma slide up in them jeans, rick on the pants
Owen, on that man
I need a-
Baby girl, who finna slide (yeah)
I need that girl, gon' be my ride or die
Kickin' it, with the bullets
Fight or flight, up to heavens
He gon' reach the fuckin' sky

Verse 2: MBRK

Kick it, wit' a baddie
She want bag me
Too bad, I am no average guy
Pull up to the addy'
You not ready, get shiesty

I'm really posted wit' Zai
I'd rather flip them patties, than push packs
You not honest, can't even look in my eye
Claimin' you gon' stop me finna' pop me?
Bum boy, you can go ahead and try

I stay, push poppin' on these stacks
Rappers don't rock wit me go get back
Speakin' in code my java gon' attack
Put my accolades up on a plaque

How you a munch? But she not even bad, wait
Had to slow it down, you not my pace
Stretch my check boy, you ain't seen Jake
Had to stuff the racks in a suitcase
Stattrak on my new bae/bay
Yeah she kill my * now her hips ache
Black girls on me, look like grip tape
She not my girl, if she don' bump cake (ha)

Verse 3: Zai

You dont like dis shit, that's a bad take
I done mistook you for a mistake
Finna left hook you in the right place
You gon end up shook, for five days

Hop in, then hop out, the whip got no Glock out
It's hands for a Nigga if he tryna mess wit mu, hah (yeah)
Fist to the skull, send a Nigga to gulag
I pull up wit' Mubarak
Shawty dancin', like maracas, huh
Got these hoes on they paws, like I'm Mufasa

I ain't run up bitch, I jogged and I still got ya' (yeah)

Niggas walkin' on they walls my shit

Bass line, movin' like a beat pair it wit a kick

I'm In her mood (in ha mood), like Ice Spice

Bitch, you play wit the tool, I fight right

Imma just play it cool, I just might

Put a nigga quicksand, T. Bright

(Goddamn)

Outro: Zai

Yeah

Y'all niggas can't do it like me