

Canción: Skretch Sum

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La letra y los acordes de esta canción fueron redactadas y compartidas en el sitio web www.letrasyacordesweb.com por el usuario: [José Zuñiga](#)

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[Intro: EST Gee]

Yeah, yeah

FOREVEROLLING

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus: EST Gee]

Stretch sum'

Lately I been dreaming, putting this heater on the next one

Lil' bro want me sign 'em, I can't sign 'em til' he catch one

He say I'm the reason this shit easy, then I stepped up

Fuck whoever next up, tell 'em send they best one

[Verse 1: EST Gee]

We gon' send 'em back holding his hat with decompressed lungs

God helped me relax, I throw two back, help my depression

These niggas ain't steppers, they too sleepy and they messy eaters

Ecstasy, eyes bleeding, tryna watch the meaning

Niggas wan' be rappers badly, okay cool, let's book a feature

He kept hollering, screaming, "Help me, Jesus", when that choppa squeezing (Oh, Lord)

People need to learn how to take heat the same

'Cause I might not get you, til' I do, then all your people dying

I was quiet, putting it on the line, everyday for mine

Niggas bitches, all on IG lying, know that they ain't sliding
You ain't ever run or walk nothing down, it's just something that rhyme
Ask about me way before I signed, eye patch with a nine
With a button on the back, you slide, I'll slide or die
We 'bout up and arm, don't rock no fire if you ain't down to ride

[Chorus: EST Gee]

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[Verse 2: 42 Dugg]

I probably got a three piece, two attempts with Ric, and one with Skeet
Well he had ducked, and I had bust, I think he died, but fuck it, I tried

I'm not no bitch, I fuck with Val,[?]

All your hitters finally came from power, yeah, wow

Know I'm down, ski's drown

Got these broke boys, bands down

Shred or go, check that store

Room for two, they have a

Niggas be ho's, who the zone?

I was getting active, you was at home

Nigga, I know you, and I show you

Ain't been hoed, nigga, I hoed you

Free my brodie, never had a coldie

Bitch got an AP, mama got a Rollie

And it's bust, bitch, for years

No more selling top, just [?]

Send it to a [?] drop, no fucks

Still got thirteen in my [?]

Lost my main man, so what?

What about y'all? What about dawg, bitch?

[Chorus: EST Gee]

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[Outro: 42 Dugg]

Catch one riding with two eaters in my demon

Tryna stretch sum', sonny got away but it's okay, I'ma get the rest of 'em

They know they got death coming, I still tweak from [?], dummy(Dummy, bitch)