

Shoot It Myself Lyrics

[Intro: EST Gee]

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Only way to get this with the—
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse 1: EST Gee]

Yeah, shirt off with no mask at all, I train my dog with mannitol
Clearest water, this the one made Jesus take his sandals off
Come knock on the devil's door, make sure you turn your camera off
It's Js in here, white all on they face, but they ain't Santa Claus
I'm tryna do the math on how much more it take to get this car
You never thought I'd get this far, iced both my arms, my wrists is sore
I never been this up before, I'm paranoid as ever
7.62 clip curve in this AR for protection (Brr, brr)
Karma can't even catch up, did my first dirt like '07
Even back then, I'd tell you, I'ma be like this forever
It was hot, I made it swelter, hot like sit-downs with the devil (Hot, hot)
Like, the only way to get this to my state is if we mail it
And the bond we built was special, all the game, my gang was separate
And they love me 'cause they know I'll catch a case and I ain't tellin' (I ain't tellin')

[Verse 2: Future]

Woah, woah, gas on the track and throw mud on it
Watch and my chain got blood on it (Woah)
The end of the barrel got blood on it (Woah)
Came out the zoo, hide a check in the floor (Woah, woah)
I don't put it on if ain't twenty or more
I committed sins in Christian Dior
Hold up, a G-Wagon holdin' my arm (Woah)
Finessin' and trappin', made millions off rappin' (Woah), just go to Zone 6, they gon'
say I'm the G.O.A.T
Demons, piranhas, I'm movin' official (Yeah), I keep me a shooter wherever I go
(Woah)
I take pills and I sip lean, bitch, I don't feel right tryna drive a boat (Woah)
I'm out the trenches, I turned up my granny house, I had them jays knockin' at the
door
I'm a different type of breed with the corner, braids and chains, spoil her, ho
I'm a different type of nigga with the corner, stretchin' all the work and pimpin' a ho
One thousand one pure cocaine, spend it on one of my chains
Uh, one thousand one trillion bullets come behind my name

[Chorus: Future]

Woah, woah, fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Woah, woah, fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Fuck my shooter, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)

[Post-Chorus: Future]

I get into it with one of my opps, a nigga body gotta drop
And ain't nobody gon' tell me stop, I'll shoot it myself
I come through a nigga block, ain't gotta worry 'bout talkin' to cops, the reason a
nigga holdin' this Glock, I'll shoot it myself

[Bridge: Future & EST Gee]

Yeah, I'll shoot it myself
I'll shoot it myself
Yeah, I'll shoot it myself
Yeah, nigga, I'll shoot it myself
Huh, I'll shoot it myself
Fuck you talkin' 'bout, nigga? I'll shoot it myself
Woah, woah, I'll shoot it myself (Shoot it myself)
Woah, fuck you sayin', nigga? I'll shoot it myself

[Verse 3: EST Gee]

Yeah, yeah, top somethin', I ain't tryna shoot at no vest
Why the boy out and still movin' this meth?
It'll never sit my way, get pressed
Movin' my H, my hank gettin' stretched
Been drinkin' this Quagen, it taste like Tech
Purple and red, I don't drink no grits
It's a nasty pourin', I'm drinkin' this Tris
It's a slime, 5.56
It got green on the tip (It got green)
He couldn't breathe, he got hit (He couldn't breathe, he got)
Bullets jumpin' to him like it springs on a cliff (Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)
It's Celine when I drip (Celine when I)
I spit out phlegm on your bitch (Phlegm on your bitch)
Niggas can't say they my opps, I'm just a demon they met (I'm just a demon they
met)