

Machine Gun Kelly, EST 4 Life (feat. Dubo & DJ X)

Let's bring some reality to it
And the whole gang's in here
Yeah, bitch (bitch)

Ok, EST for life (Whoop)
40 muthafuckin days, I hustled 40 nights (Let's get it!)
I got 40 deep behind me, ain't a muthafucker nice
40 Swishas, 40 bitches, went from mothafuckin rice
Shut it down, EST we shut it down
All them bitches know what's up, EST we run it now
And if you think that I'm lying, better go ask somebody
I'm just one out of a million, 'Laced Up' tatted, riding shotty

Ok, now all I know is this hustle
All I want's that cream!
If you ain't riding then fuck you
All I got's my team, screaming
"EST (What the fuck?)"
"EST (What the fuck?)"
"EST (What the fuck?)"
"EST (What the fuck?)"
Ok I do it all for my city
All I know's these streets!
Throw it up if you with me
And until I rest in peace I'm screaming
"EST (What the fuck?)"
"EST (What the fuck?)"
"EST (What the fuck?)"
"EST (What the fuck?)"

Ok ok, I see they hide when we come 'round (When we come 'round)
Get the fuck down
I am from the city where they Love that gun sound
I am from the city where they ride till the sun down
Where they die by this tattoo, I rep mine, so whats up now?
It's that reckless generation, EST my nation
Muthafuck your time you taking, you know Cleveland my location
Straight shots with no chasing, fuck 'em all in they faces
They were sleeping on that shit I spit so I hock spit in their faces
I can't take it, everybody better get in their places
Me and all of mine are looking like gorillas, we fitted in all black, you would think we racist
L-L-Light it up like its Vegas
Sh-Sh-Shutting down all that fake shit
And not a damn one of these haters show they faces
They like Craigslist
Dubo!
(Must let it be known
If you pulling up in my city, you better holla "Daddy, I'm home")
Yeah, we hustle like no other
No love for no sucker, 19-double-X's forever

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These muthafuckas don't know what the fuck going on

It's "EST 4 Life", know what I'm saying?

We gon' ride together, get high together, and best believe we gon' die together

I go by the name of "DJ Xplosive", and I'm staying for this shit

Aye Kells, Dubo, Slim G fuck these hating ass niggas

Either they ride with us, or they hide from us

Let me know, put them L's up, lace the fuck up!