

No Flaws

Young Scooter

[Young Scooter:]

Real street nigga, ain't no flaws in me
Half a ticket on me and I ain't brought it all with me
If you my nigga, I keep it real, I let you ball with me
They caught us with it, I took the charge, ain't let you fall with me
And I ain't gon let you walk with me if you ain't crawl with me
Ten chains on but I ain't brought it all with me
Bail thunderstorm, pounds dropping by the 50s
First foreign I ever had was a 650

Me and 550 had pounds for 450
My partner Ty gave me half on 650
Fuck the feds, free Trotter and OG Ricky
I'm part of the Mob just like Gotti, get the scrap 50
And I ain't leaving out the house without the sack with me
At sixteen I was in school and I had crack with me
Everyday breaking in houses, me and [?]
Stayed down, got us 36, call it Jerome Bettis
Fuck the money up and told Side bring a 50
100 a piece from Slime and Future, that's a quarter milli
In 6 months I made 2 M's stretching work like a gym
I love my niggas just like brothers so thank God for them

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[G Herbo:]

Bought that 9 milli' from Q BayBay, cost me 650
Used to punch on niggas with Scooby and JJ
Foe caught a body, I was sendin' him JPay
I ain't wanna die, was only in 6th grade
We was getting shot at, I'm calling ShayShay
I know last week sent my momma a dub
Then walked in Barney's and spent like 8K
I was like fifteen up in the club
Glock under my belt, had that bitch on hug
When I got shot, tell the Police none
My momma knew she raising a thug
Walk in that bitch, three empty guns
She just gon sweep that under the rug
'Member I ran through that sixty and ain't had none
Took some lil pints, told him get it in blood
Now I'm spending a whole bunch of hundreds
A Lil Pint, what you sippin' the blood
What I'm is, we're Bloods
What I'm is, a 150 dubs
That's how we went on the run
We'd get bored, shoot niggas for fun
We try and practice some
Oh, he thought he wasn't no factor huh?

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