JBJ Productions 92 baby Mm Mm Scratch mixed it

Never ying that once Never ying that twice I just ying three times and repeat it I got shooters that slap it for free Man I bark it with ease Do a drill and repeat it What you know about digging in arm and repeatin And make a man turn to a weakling Repeat it, repeat it Tryna ching a man out of his feelings Never ying that once Never ying that twice I just ying three times and repeat it I got shooters that slap it for free Man I bark it with ease Do a drill and repeat it What you know about digging in arm and repeatin And make a man turn to a weakling Repeat it, repeat it Tryna ching at a *** (It's K)

I'm tryna put one in the bowl like Cleveland They ain't family guys and ain't neither friend (No Way) Load that chop tryna glide just pull up and burn a boy tryna leave man dead(Yo boy got chinged and he fought for his life in the hospital boy yeah that boy just [?] Til they rap back on the field like [?] I'm scoring them goals I'm Creme De La Creme What you know about shopping for back to school when your mumzy mad and this

shank on me If I get brucked it's peak I'm finna show mumzy why I'm the YIC

On my moms I don't care if you're six foot cah make a mumzy cry when you're 6 foot deep

Put him on the team make his mumzy rep that shirt now she's sponsored by me Lil scar on mans face like Tony Montana

Make sure you don't sing like Rihanna I peel off his back and open his māthā Live two lives like Hannah Montana

Yes I live that rap and yes I trap

I'm a real don dada

Make an opp boy do legs more fine

I'm back in the field scoring goals like sana

Never ying that once Never ying that twice I just ying three times and repeat it I got shooters that slap it for free Man I bark it with ease Do a drill and repeat it What you know about digging in arm and repeatin And make a man turn to a weakling (Ching, Ching) Repeat it, repeat it
Tryna ching a man out of his feelings

Repeat It, Repeat It

Bring it back to the yard man clean it

Tryna ching a man out of his feelings

Back to the block breaking bad like Jesus

Slap that once tell the fans how I'm feeling

They add Ks to the A they don't mean it

I get pissed when I take out the knife

Shoulda smoked that pack get high touch ceilings

They get PTSD when they hear the glllt bow

Yeah they get flashbacks when they hear that sound

Ayy baby how you gonna bust down when the gang come round

Huh, I might lick a man down

Bust shots to likkle man's crown

I got a likkle man on the block for a big man

Make a big man turn likkle man now

Ayy they sayin look at man now

The gyal know I'm a boss in my town

Ayy we was tryna leave him wide open broski really tryna shoot a man down

Gllt Gllt bow You don't wanna hear that sound

Cah that's gang tryna lick off man's crown

We circle the block tryna search [?] wheels on the bus go round and round

I'm in the back of this four door dressed in black

Tryna make a man's family dress in black

Every other time that I run them packs got *** on my mind cah he shoulda tur ned pack

Windows down wig and my latex on that's no DNA can't lack

These type touch kids R Kelly

I had a bad B spill dutch like velli

5 plus 4 that's 9 and about 9 have we got down ***

Feds wanna know the sauce they questionin' us tell em bro don't be nosey

Real rap man this ain't shadow stories

Step round there and watch bro get pokey

They don't come around here they cap they cap

I don't lie church boy bro I'm holy

I told bro I'm no engineer but I'm bout these Fumez

I don't need no plugged ins

Tryna ride out mans comin like surgeons circle

The block tryna dock man's organ

I had a mask on my face while I done that cah

I want to be a free-man like Morgan

Put him in the air black force when I DigDat

Don't be the one doing up bare talking

Bigger the show and I couldn't give a monkey fuck [?] I ain't due for the show

And I don't care if you a bit of a big shot have a big man doing up ten toes Got angry girl got banger back I don't make no noise when I let that go

I just creep up silently man I tip toe

Tryna get three like tick-tack-toe

Never ying that once

Never ying that twice

I just ying three times and repeat it

I got shooters that slap it for free

Man I bark it with ease

Do a drill and repeat it

What you know about digging in arm and repeatin

And make a man turn to a weakling (Ching, Ching)

Repeat it, repeat it

Tryna ching a man out of his feelings